VISIT…

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

MICHAEL JACKSON
NUMBER ONES

weemouse

PIANO/VOCAL/CHORDS

MICHAEL JACKSON NUMBER ONES

Project Manager: CAROL CUELLAR

Album Art © 2003 MJJ Productions Inc.
© 2004 WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS
All Rights Reserved

Any duplication, adaptation or arrangement of the compositions
contained in this collection requires the written consent of the Publisher.
No part of this book may be photocopied or reproduced in any way without permission.
Unauthorized uses are an infringement of the U.S. Copyright Act and are punishable by law.

weemouse

weemouse

weemouse

weemouse

CONTENTS

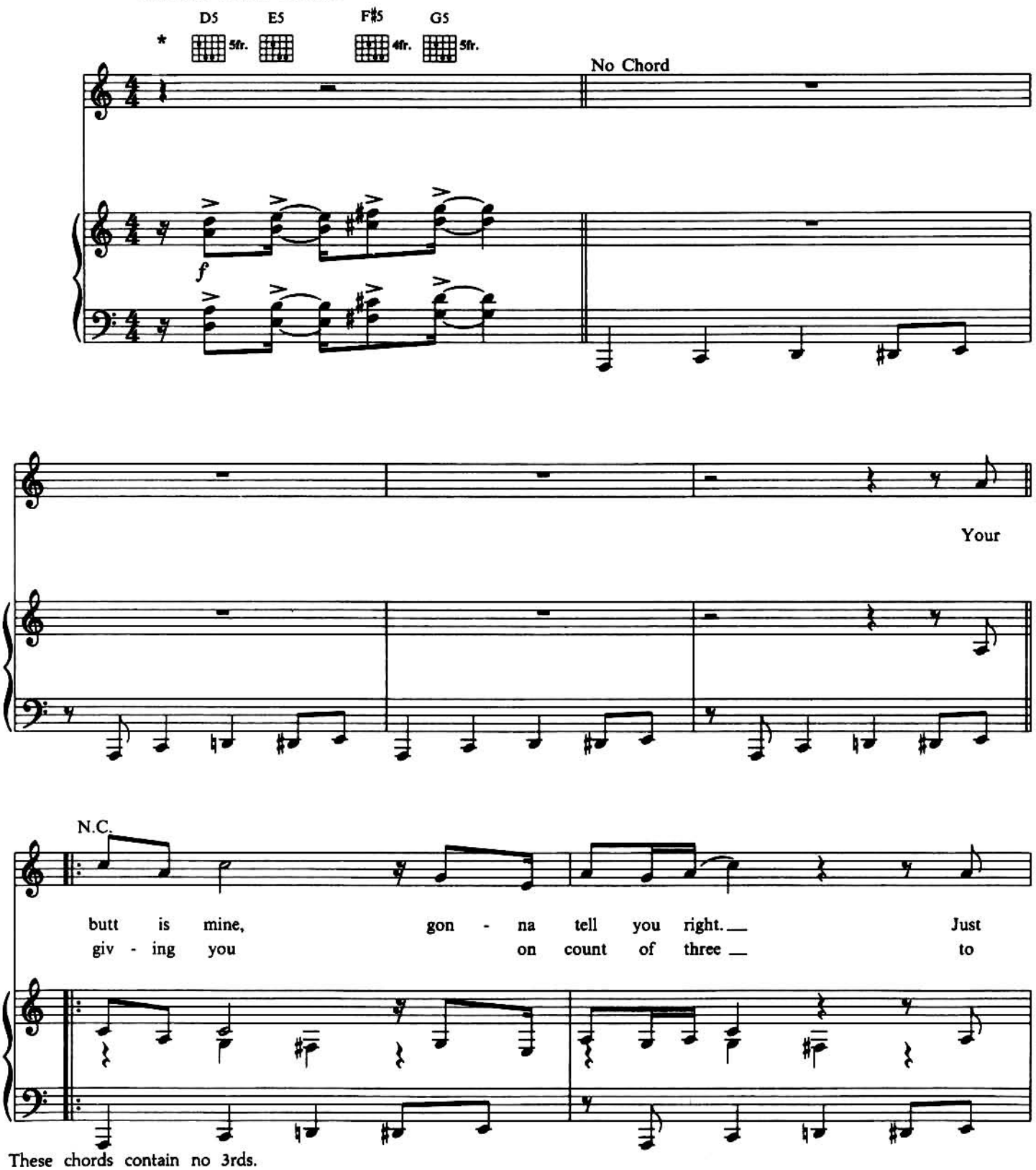
BAD...6
BEAT IT...14
BEN...17
BILLIE JEAN...20
BLACK OR WHITE...24
BREAK OF DAWN...30
DIRTY DIANA...46
DON'T STOP 'TIL YOU GET ENOUGH...52
EARTH SONG...60
I JUST CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU...39
MAN IN THE MIRROR...66
ONE MORE CHANCE...79
ROCK WITH YOU...84
SMOOTH CRIMINAL...98
THRILLER...110
THE WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL...89
YOU ARE NOT ALONE...116
YOU ROCK MY WORLD...123

weemouse

BAD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

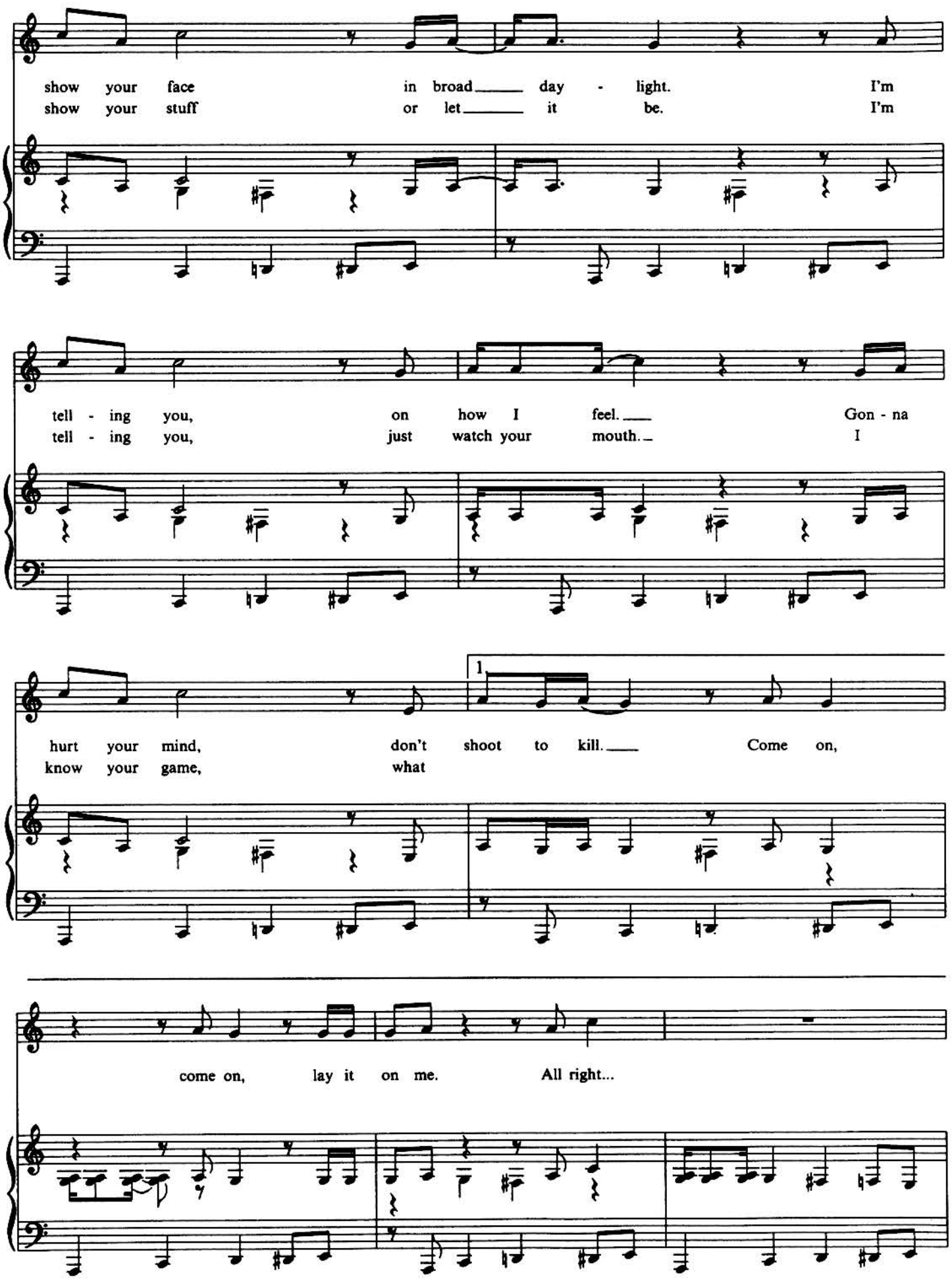
Medium Dance Groove



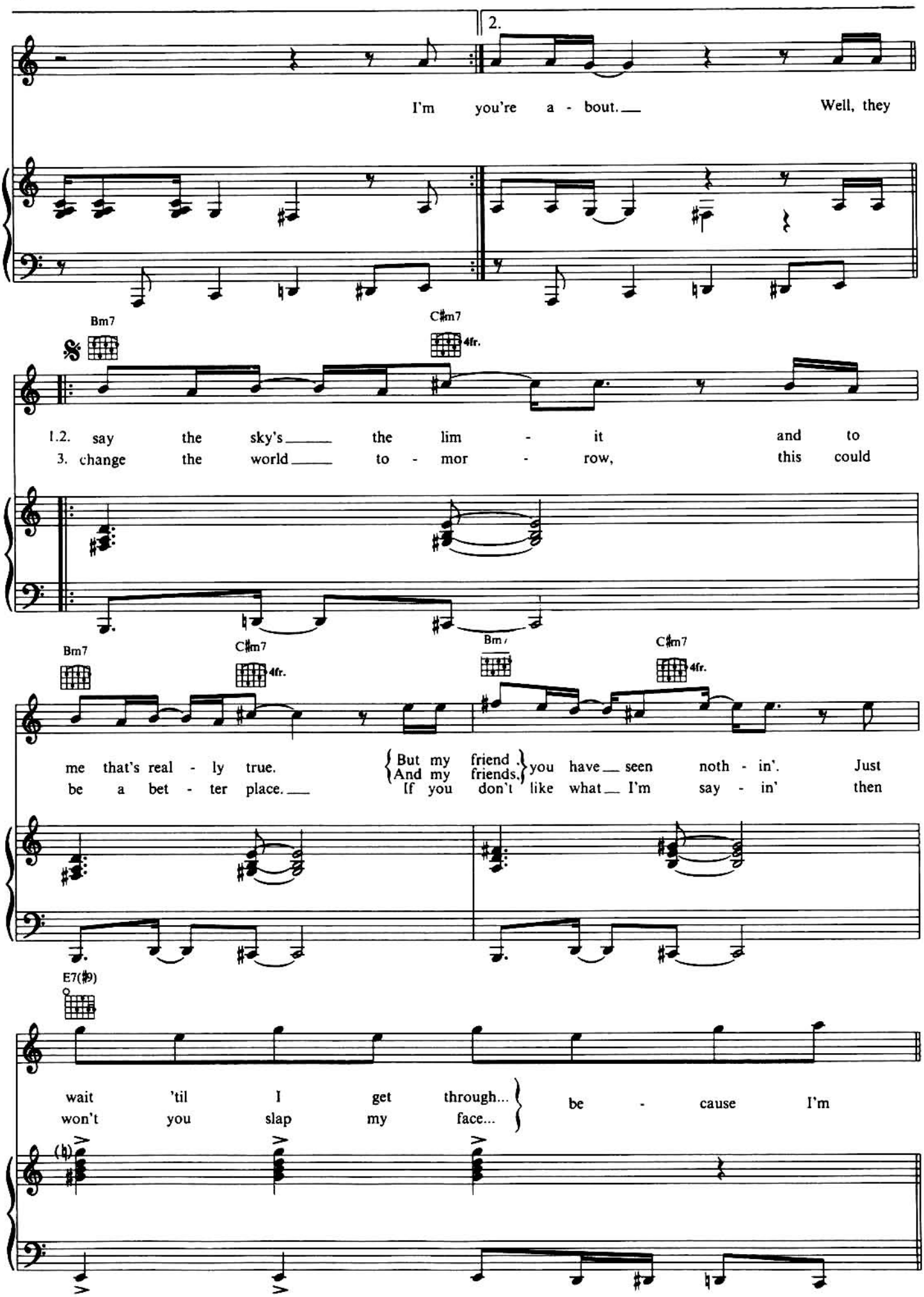
* These chords contain no 3rds.

© 1987 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

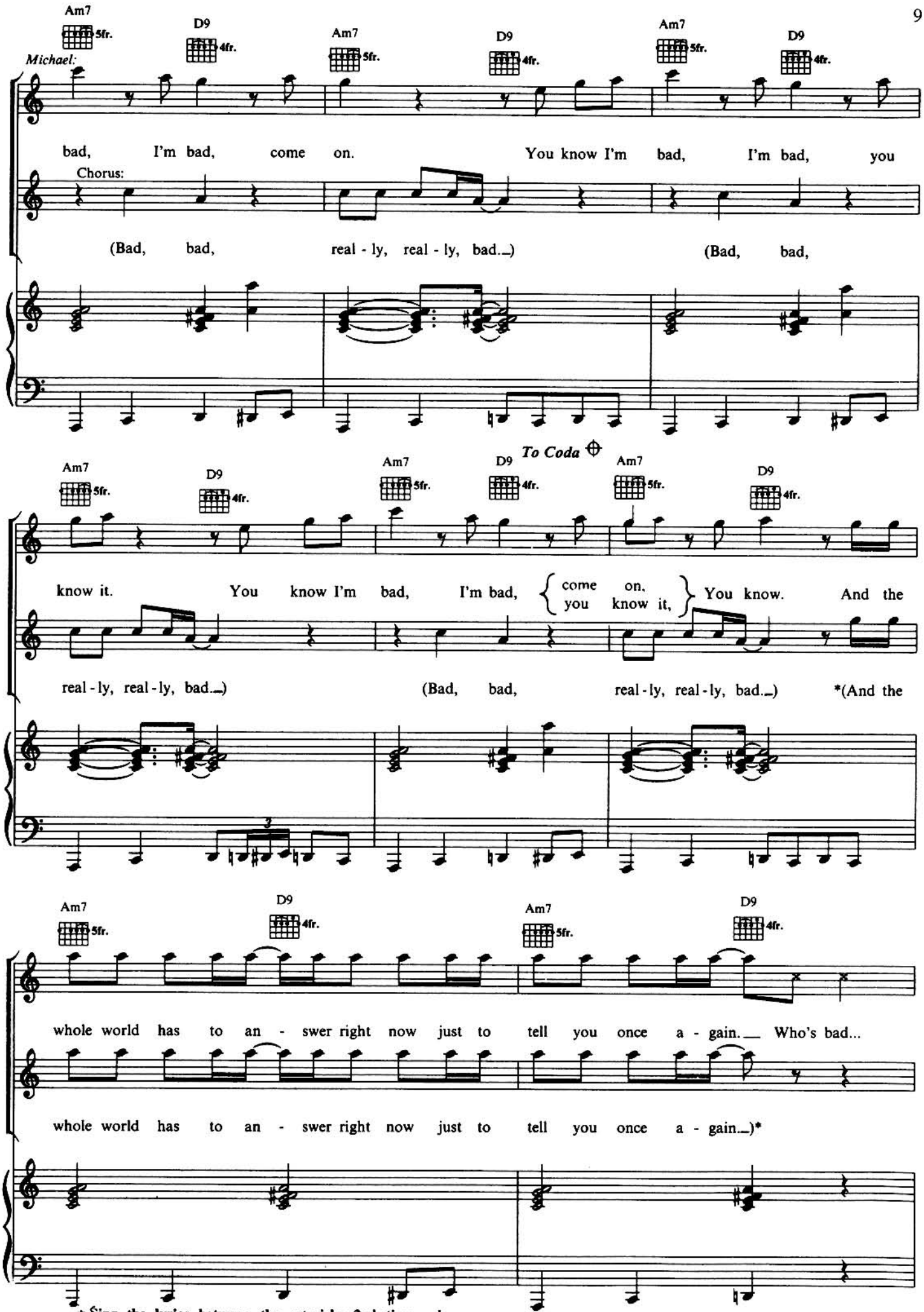
weemouse


show your face in broad day - light. I'm
show your stuff or let it be. I'm
tell - ing you, on how I feel. Gon - na
tell - ing you, just watch your mouth. I
1
hurt your mind, don't shoot to kill. Come on,
know your game, what
come on, lay it on me. All right...

weemouse

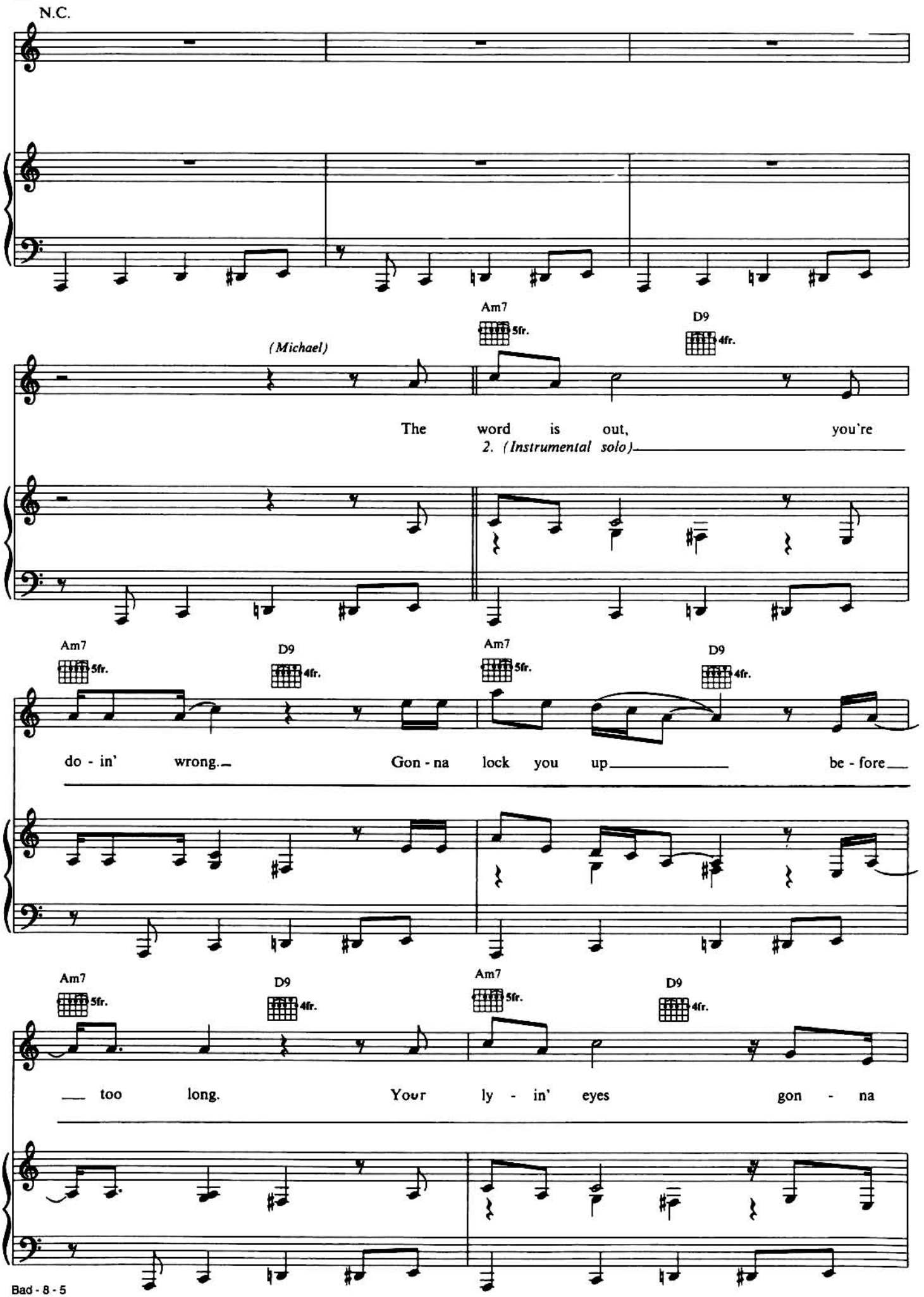

2.
I'm you're a - bout. Well, they
Bm7
C♯m7
4fr.
1.2. say the sky's the lim - it and to
3. change the world to - mor - row, this could
Bm7
C♯m7
4fr.
Bm7
C♯m7
4fr.
me that's real - ly true. But my friend you have seen noth - in'. Just
be a bet - ter place. And my friends. If you don't like what I'm say - in' then
E7(♯9)
wait 'til I get through... be - cause I'm
won't you slap my face...

weemouse

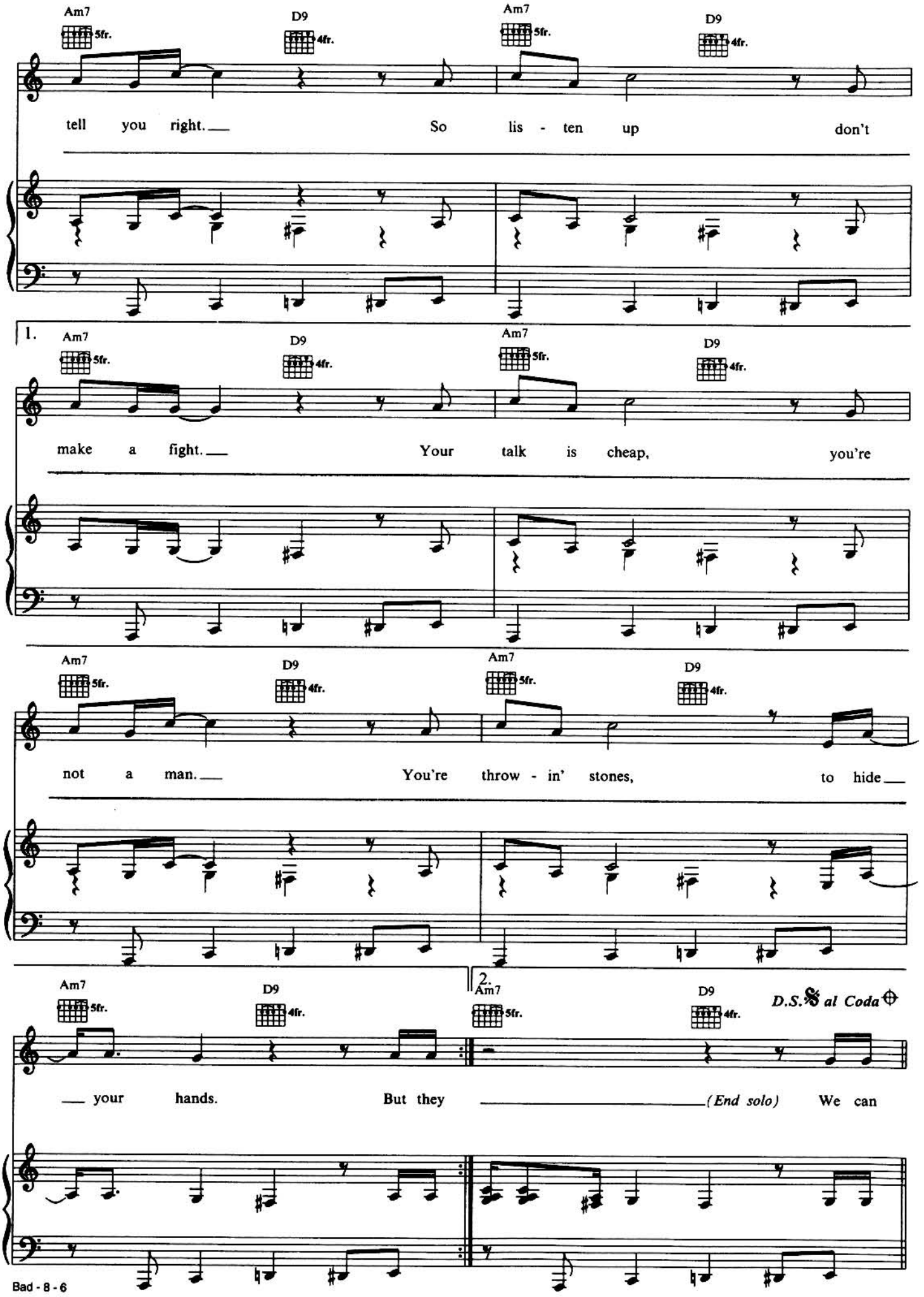


*Sing the lyrics between the asterisks 2nd time only.

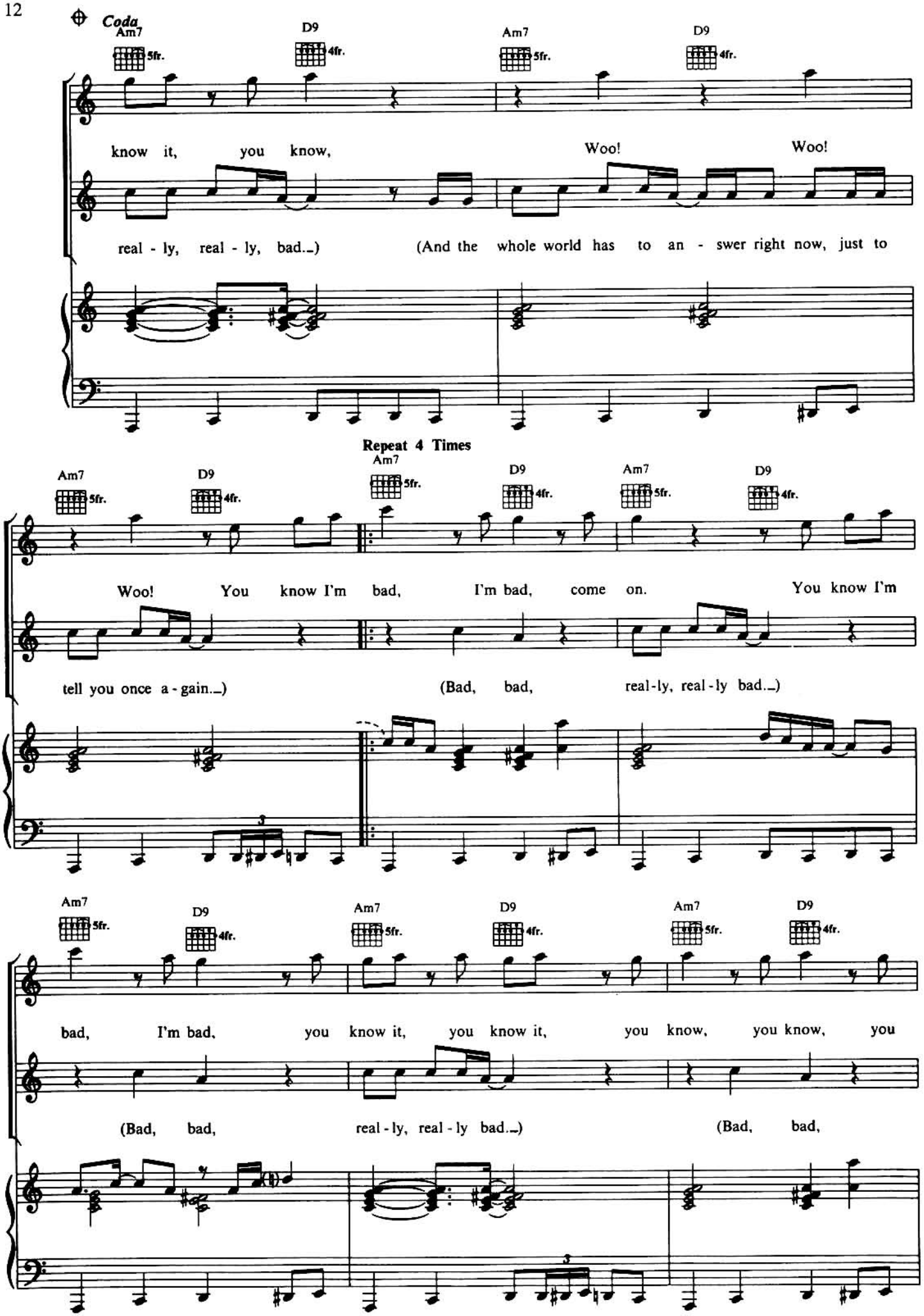
weemouse


N.C.
Am7
5fr.
D9
4fr.
(Michael)
The word is out, you're
2. (Instrumental solo)
Am7
5fr.
D9
4fr.
Am7
5fr.
D9
4fr.
do - in' wrong. Gon - na lock you up be - fore
Am7
5fr.
D9
4fr.
Am7
5fr.
D9
4fr.
too long. Your ly - in' eyes gon - na

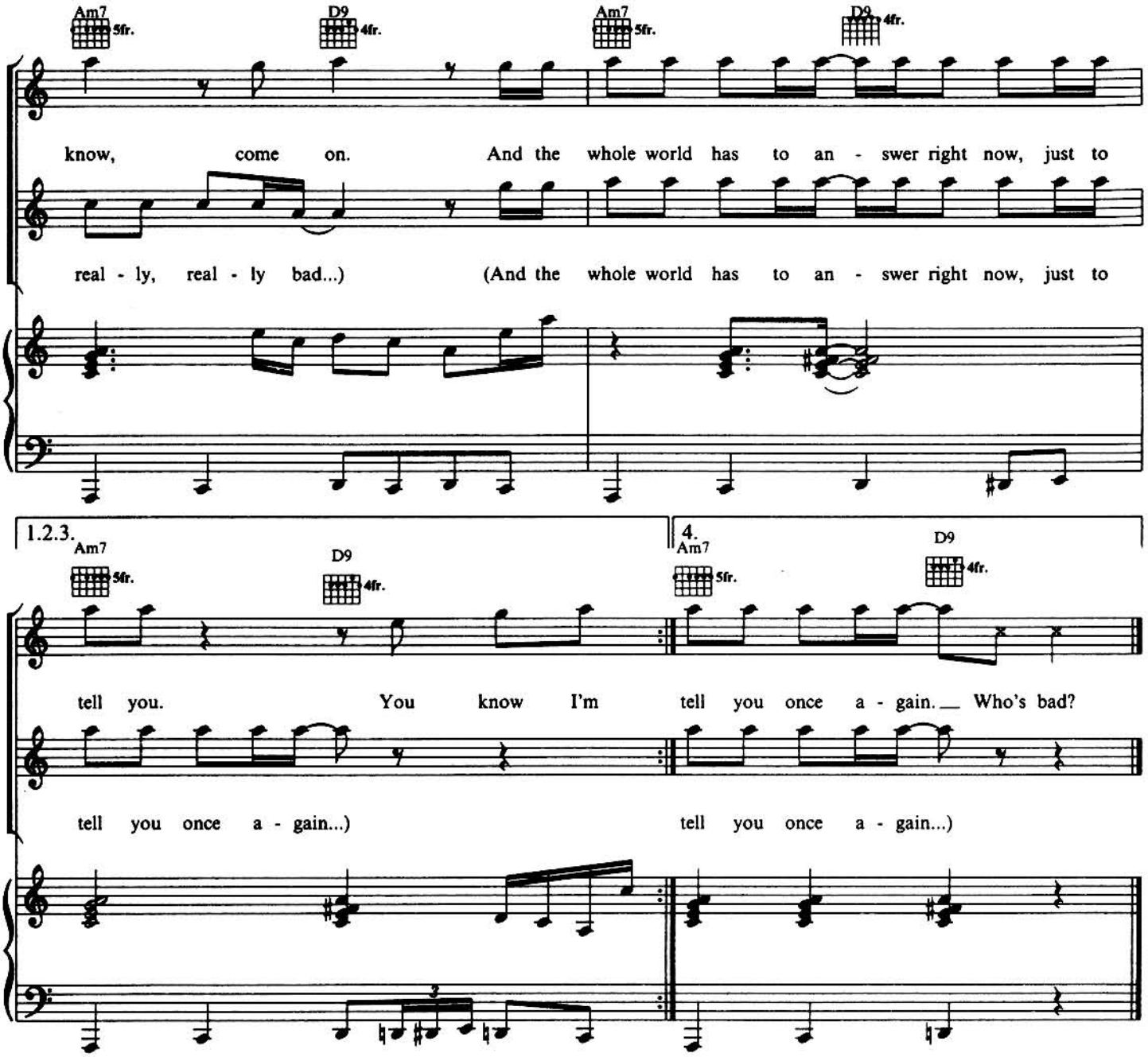
weemouse


Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
tell you right. So lis - ten up don't
1.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
make a fight. Your talk is cheap, you're
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
not a man. You're throw - in' stones, to hide
2.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
your hands. But they (End solo) We can

weemouse


Coda
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
know it, you know, Woo! Woo!
real - ly, real - ly, bad._) (And the whole world has to an - swer right now, just to
Repeat 4 Times
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Woo! You know I'm bad, I'm bad, come on. You know I'm
tell you once a - gain._) (Bad, bad, real-ly, real-ly bad._)
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
Am7 5fr.
D9 4fr.
bad, I'm bad, you know it, you know it, you know, you know, you
(Bad, bad, real - ly, real - ly bad._) (Bad, bad,

weemouse



Additional Lyrics
(For repeat)

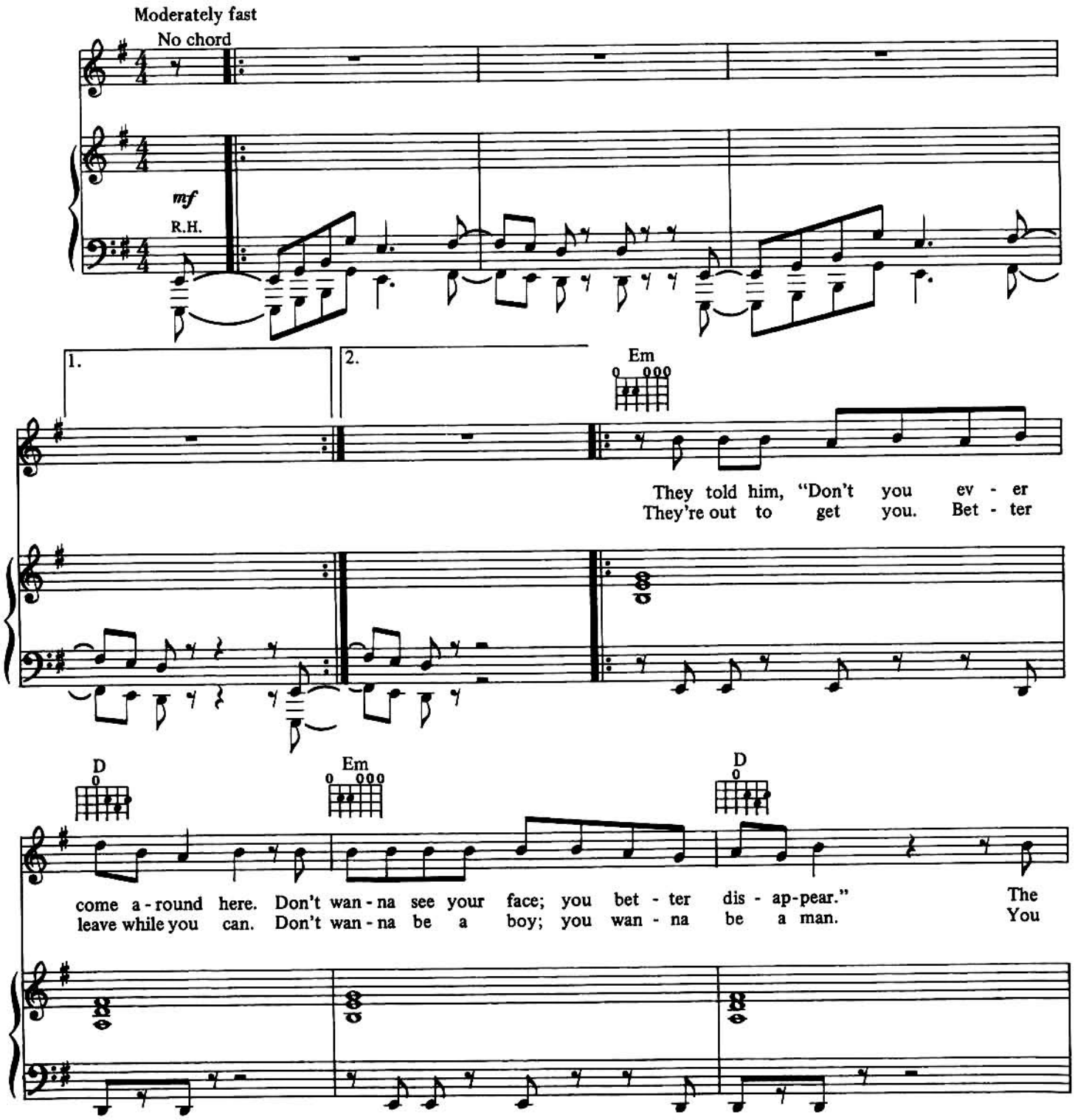
You know I'm smooth-I'm
bad-you know it
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
You know I'm bad-I'm
bad baby
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
You know, you know, you
know it-come on
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
And the whole world has to
answer right now
(And the whole world has to
answer right now)
Woo!
(Just to tell you once again)

You know I'm bad, I'm bad-
you know it
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
You know I'm bad-you know-hoo!
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
You know I'm bad-I'm bad-
you know it, you know
(Bad bad-really, really bad)
And the whole world has to
answer right now
(And the whole world has to
answer right now)
Just to tell you once again...
(Just to tell you once
again...)
Who's bad?

weemouse

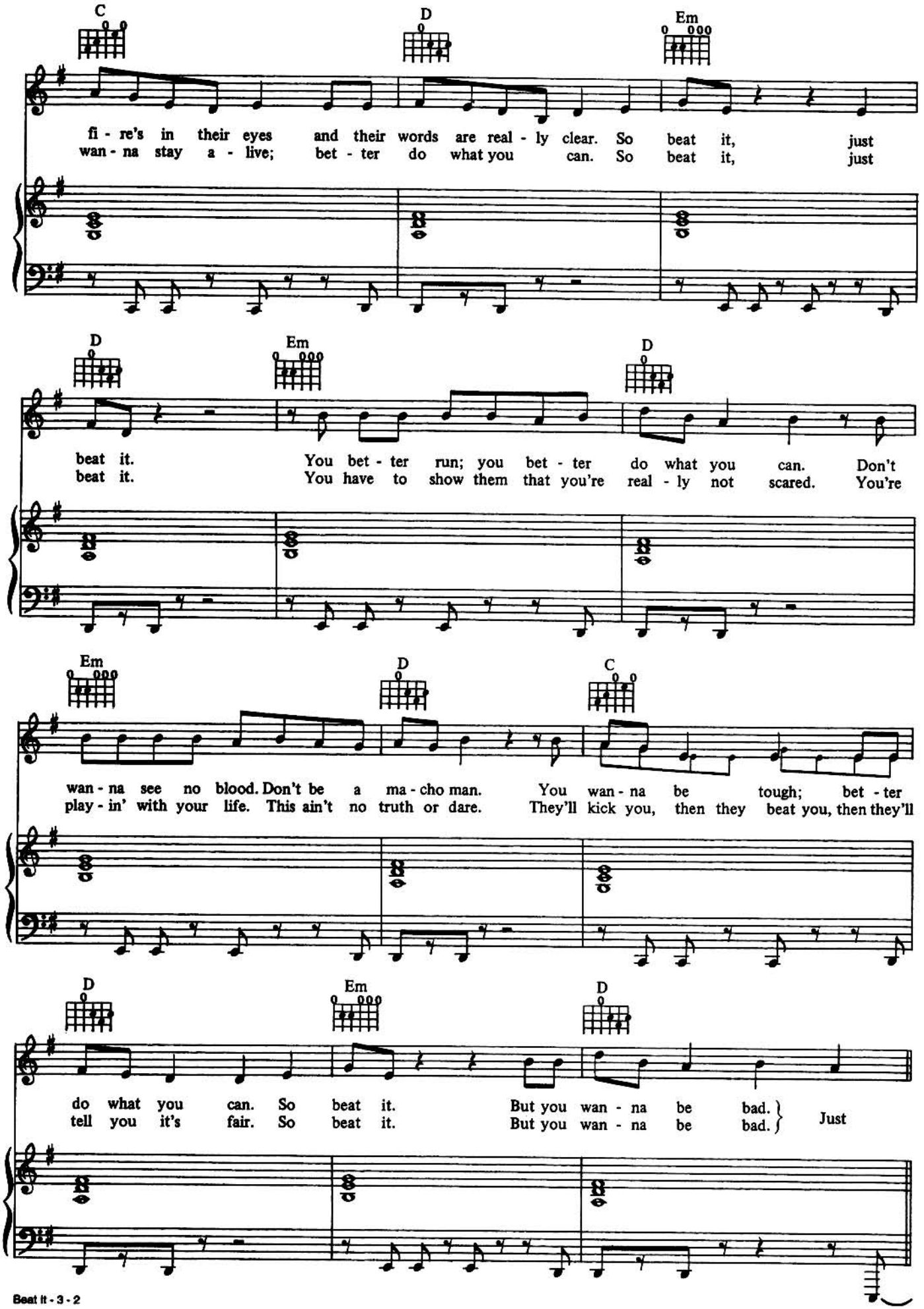
BEAT IT

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

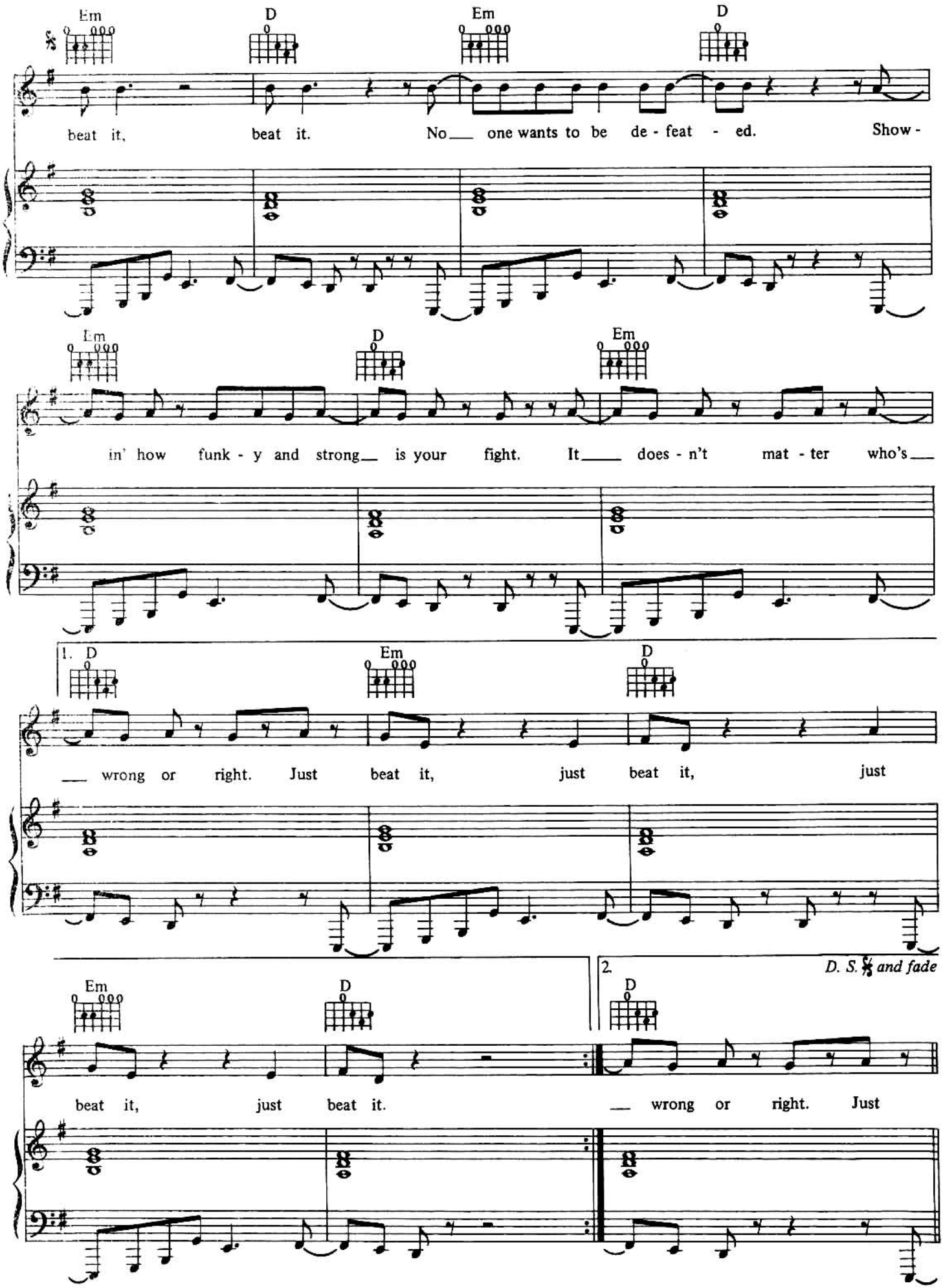


© 1982 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

weemouse


C D Em
fi - re's in their eyes and their words are real - ly clear. So beat it, just
wan - na stay a - live; bet - ter do what you can. So beat it, just
D Em D
beat it. You bet - ter run; you bet - ter do what you can. Don't
beat it. You have to show them that you're real - ly not scared. You're
Em D C
wan - na see no blood. Don't be a ma - cho man. You wan - na be tough; bet - ter
play - in' with your life. This ain't no truth or dare. They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they'll
D Em D
do what you can. So beat it. But you wan - na be bad.
tell you it's fair. So beat it. But you wan - na be bad. Just

weemouse

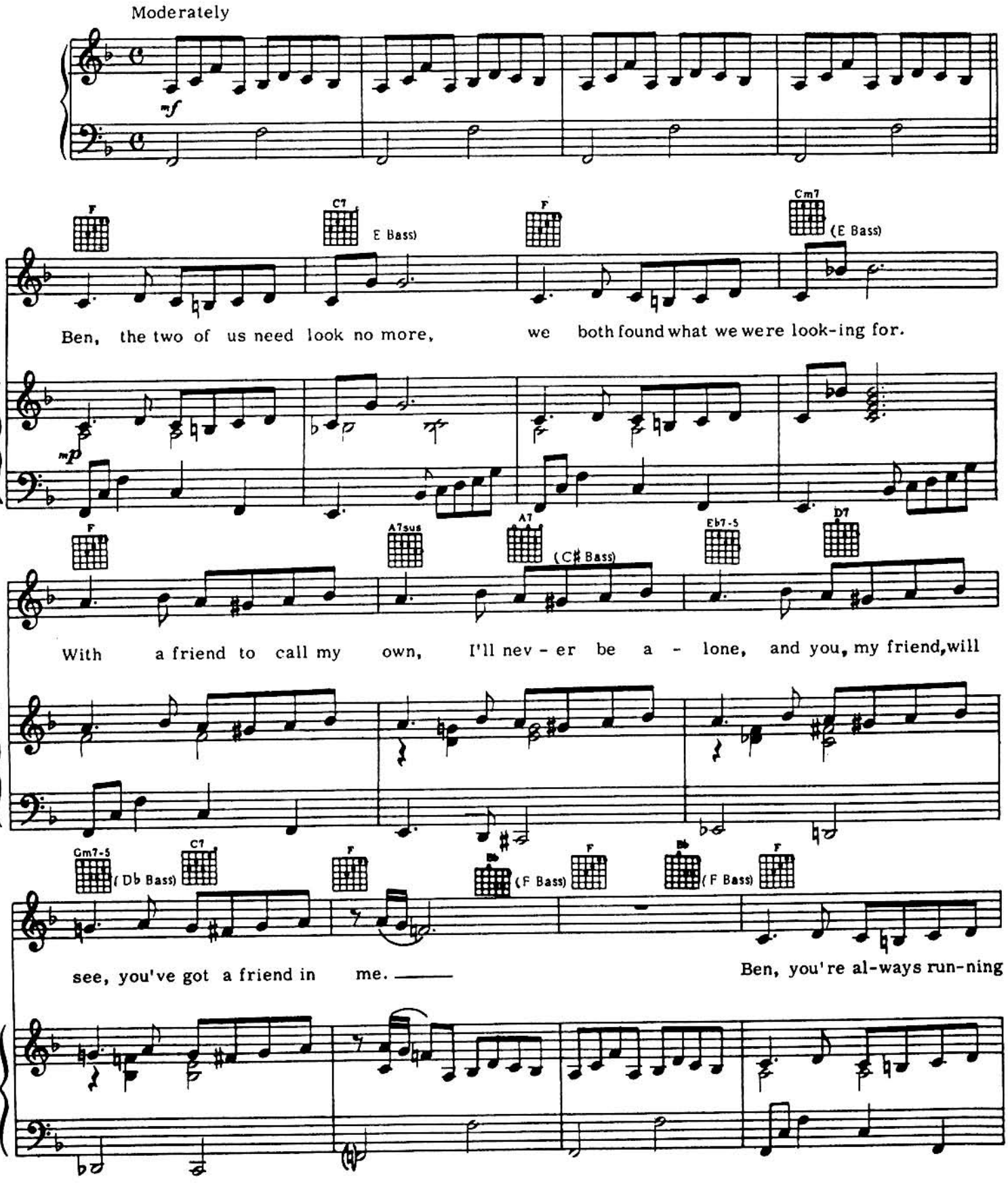

Em D Em D
beat it, beat it. No one wants to be de - feat - ed. Show -
Em D Em
in' how funk - y and strong is your fight. It does - n't mat - ter who's
1. D Em D
wrong or right. Just beat it, just beat it, just
D. S. 𝄋 and fade
2.
Em D D
beat it, just beat it. wrong or right. Just

weemouse

BEN

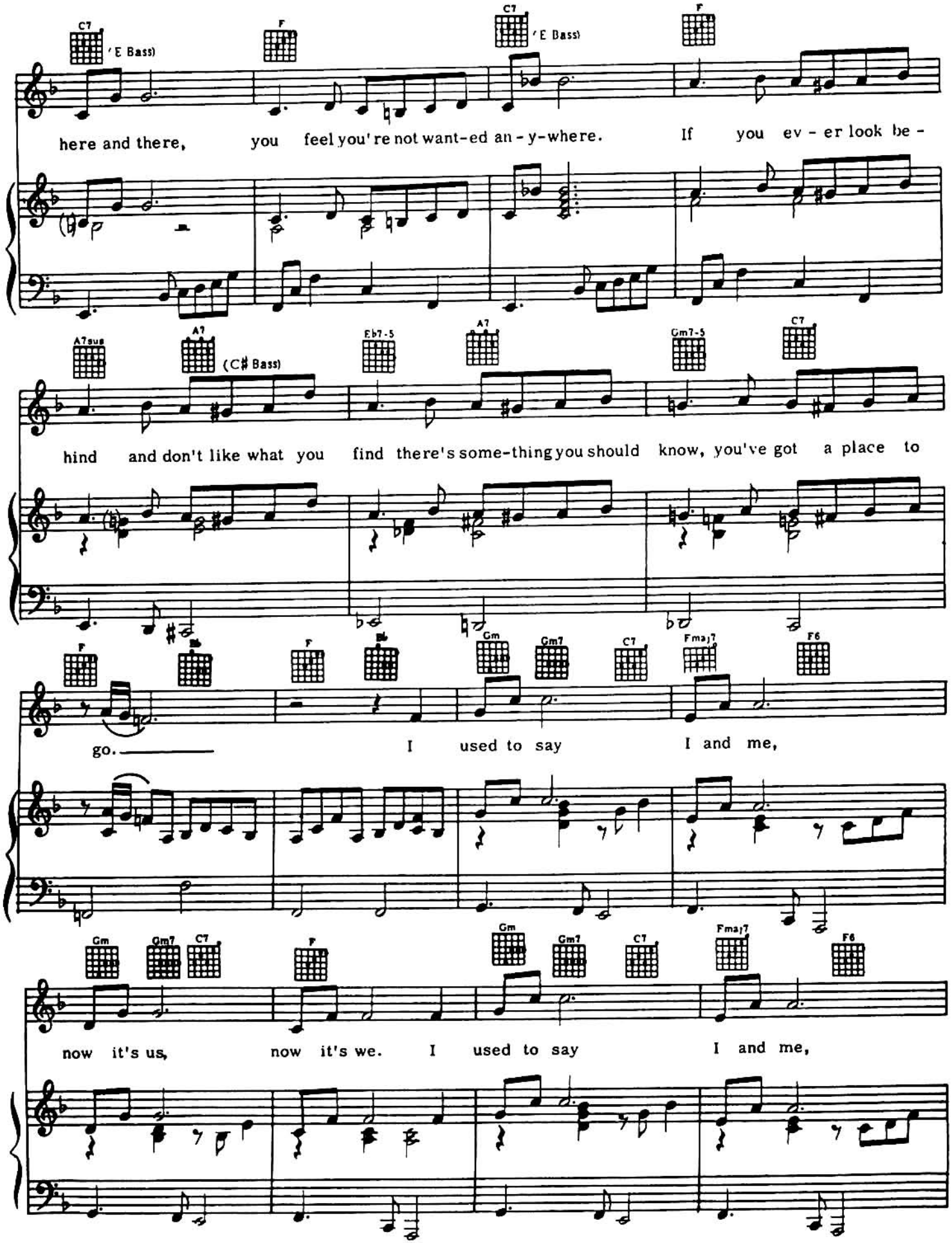
Words by
DON BLACK

Music by
WALTER SCHARF

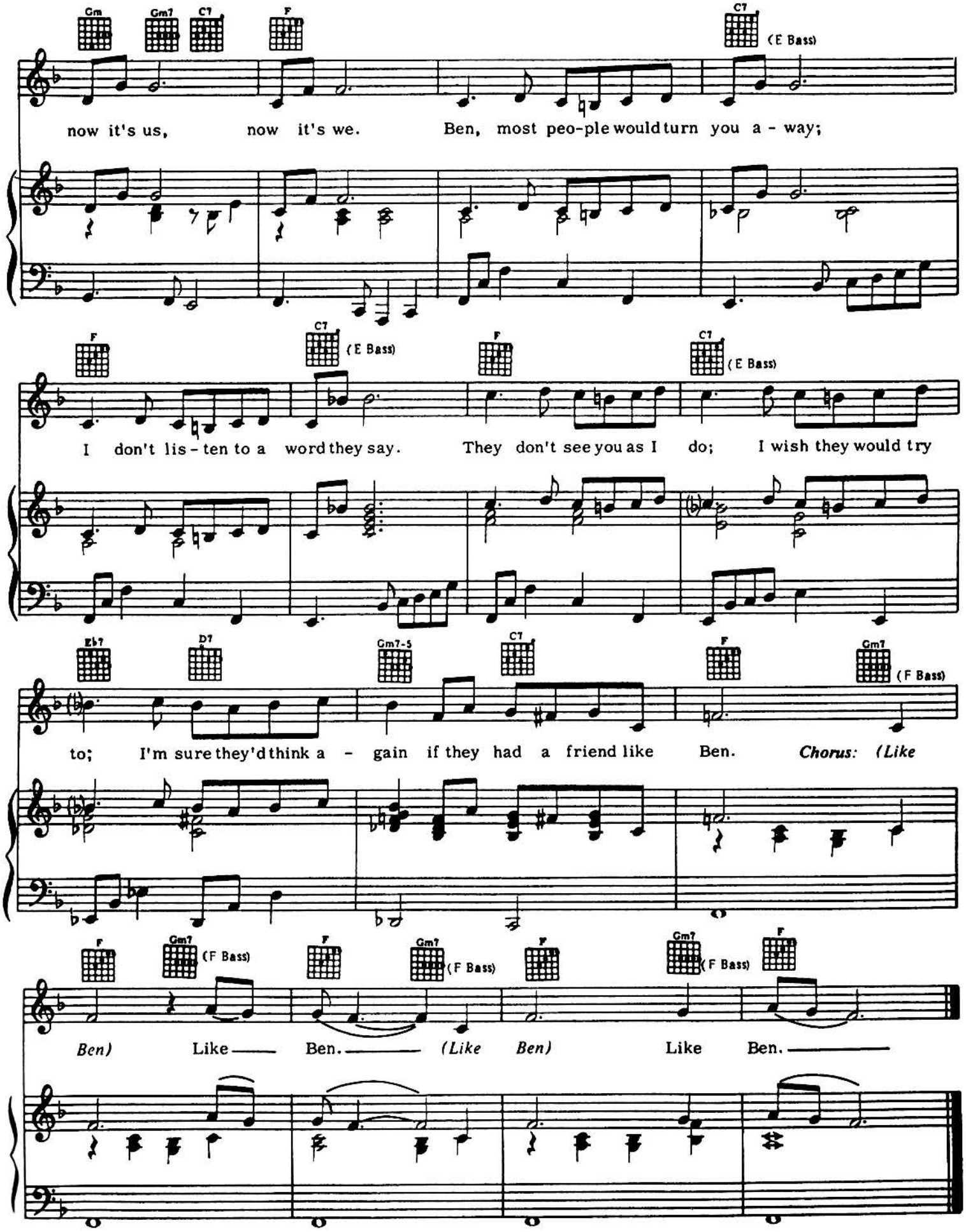


© 1971, 1972 (Renewed 1999, 2000) JOBETE MUSIC CO., INC.
All Rights Controlled and Administered by EMI APRIL MUSIC INC.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

weemouse


C7
(E Bass)
F
C7
(E Bass)
F
here and there, you feel you're not want-ed an-y-where. If you ev-er look be-
A7sus
A7
(C# Bass)
Eb7-5
A7
Gm7-5
C7
hind and don't like what you find there's some-thing you should know, you've got a place to
F
Bb
F
Bb
Gm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
go. I used to say I and me,
Gm
Gm7
C7
F
Gm
Gm7
C7
Fmaj7
F6
now it's us, now it's we. I used to say I and me,

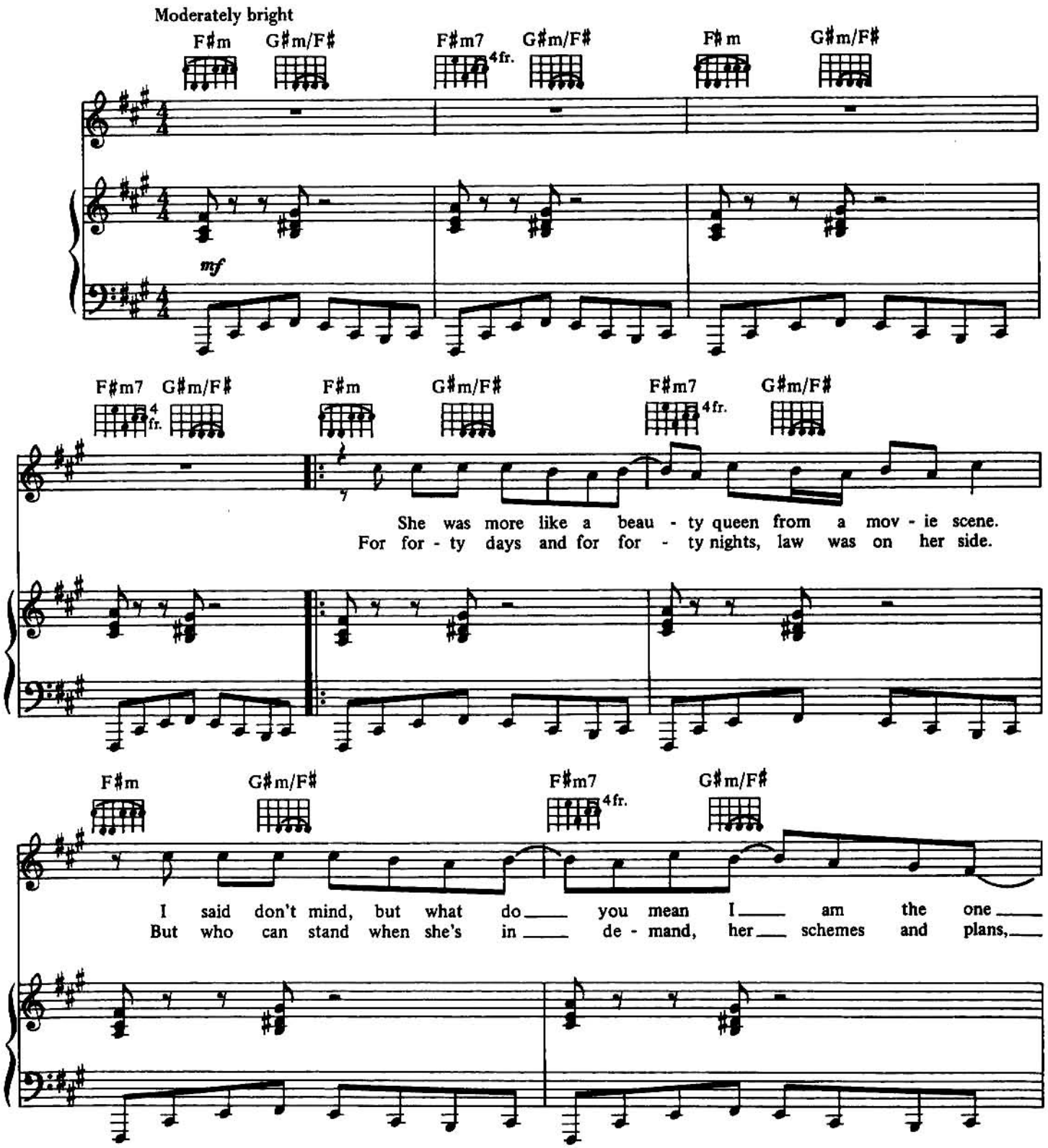
weemouse


Gm Gm7 C7 F C7 (E Bass)
now it's us, now it's we. Ben, most peo-ple would turn you a - way;
F C7 (E Bass) F C7 (E Bass)
I don't lis - ten to a word they say. They don't see you as I do; I wish they would try
Eb7 D7 Gm7-5 C7 F Gm7 (F Bass)
to; I'm sure they'd think a - gain if they had a friend like Ben. Chorus: (Like
F Gm7 (F Bass) F Gm7 (F Bass) F Gm7 (F Bass) F
Ben) Like Ben. (Like Ben) Like Ben.

weemouse

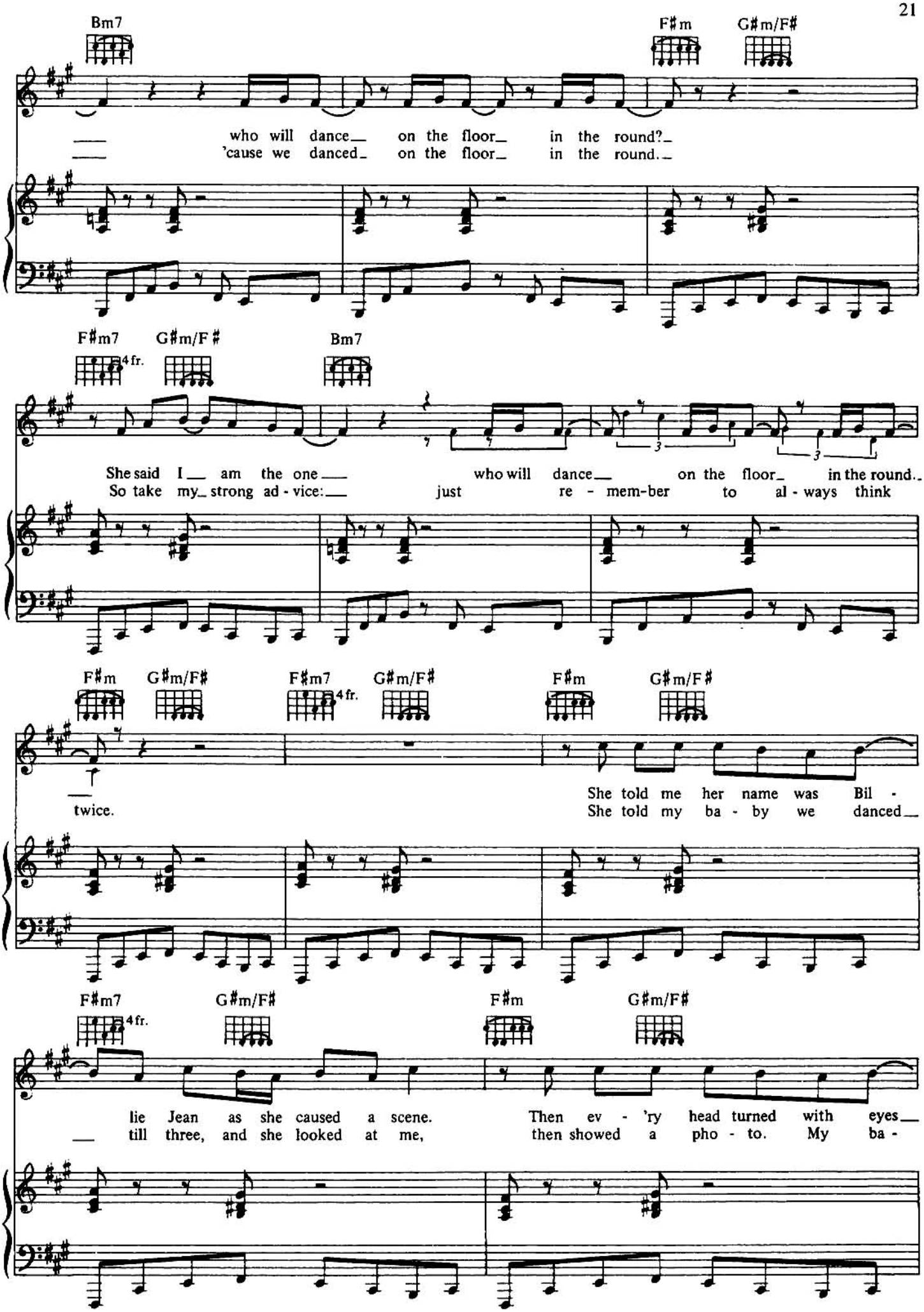
BILLIE JEAN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

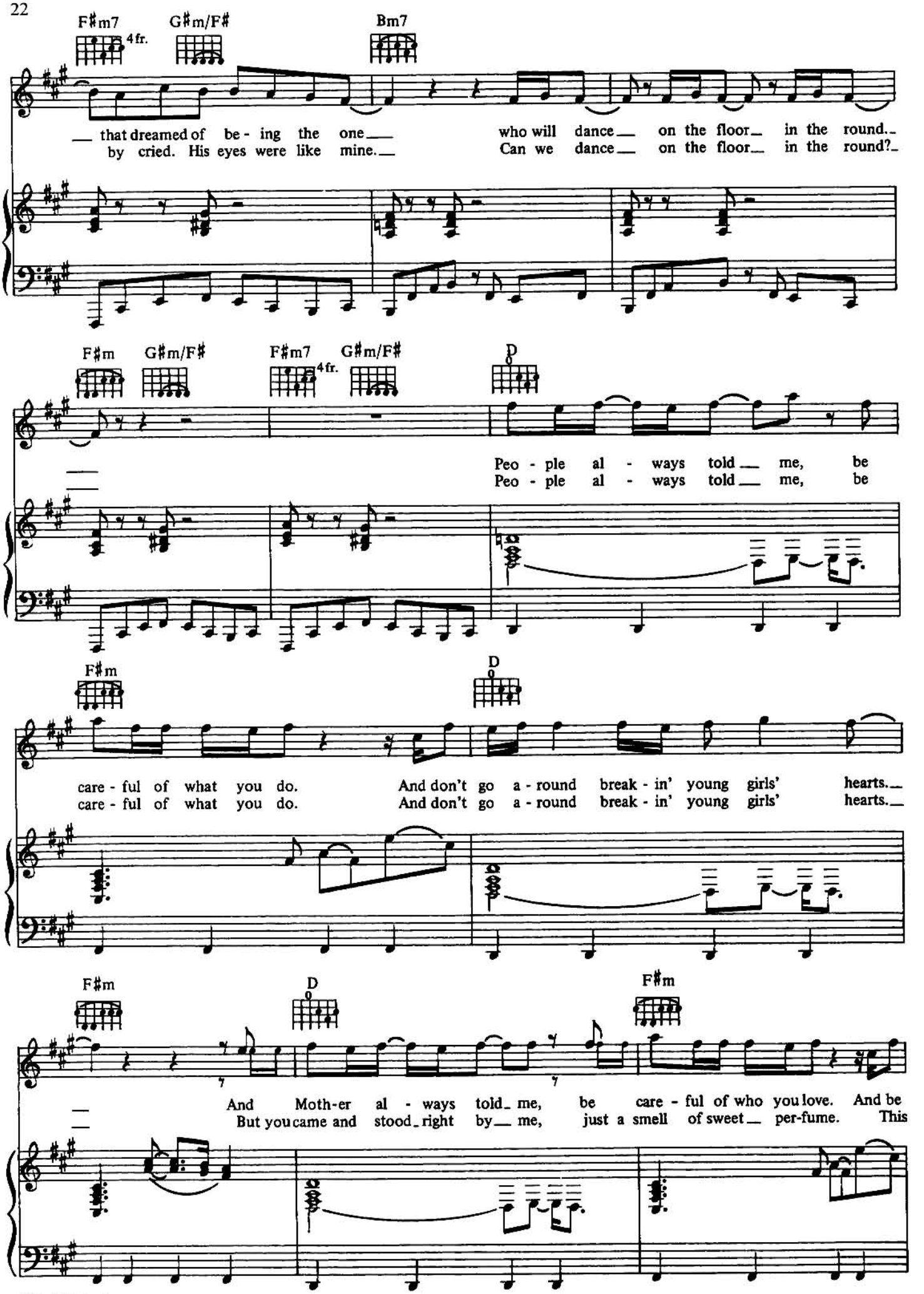


© 1982, 1983 MIJAC MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

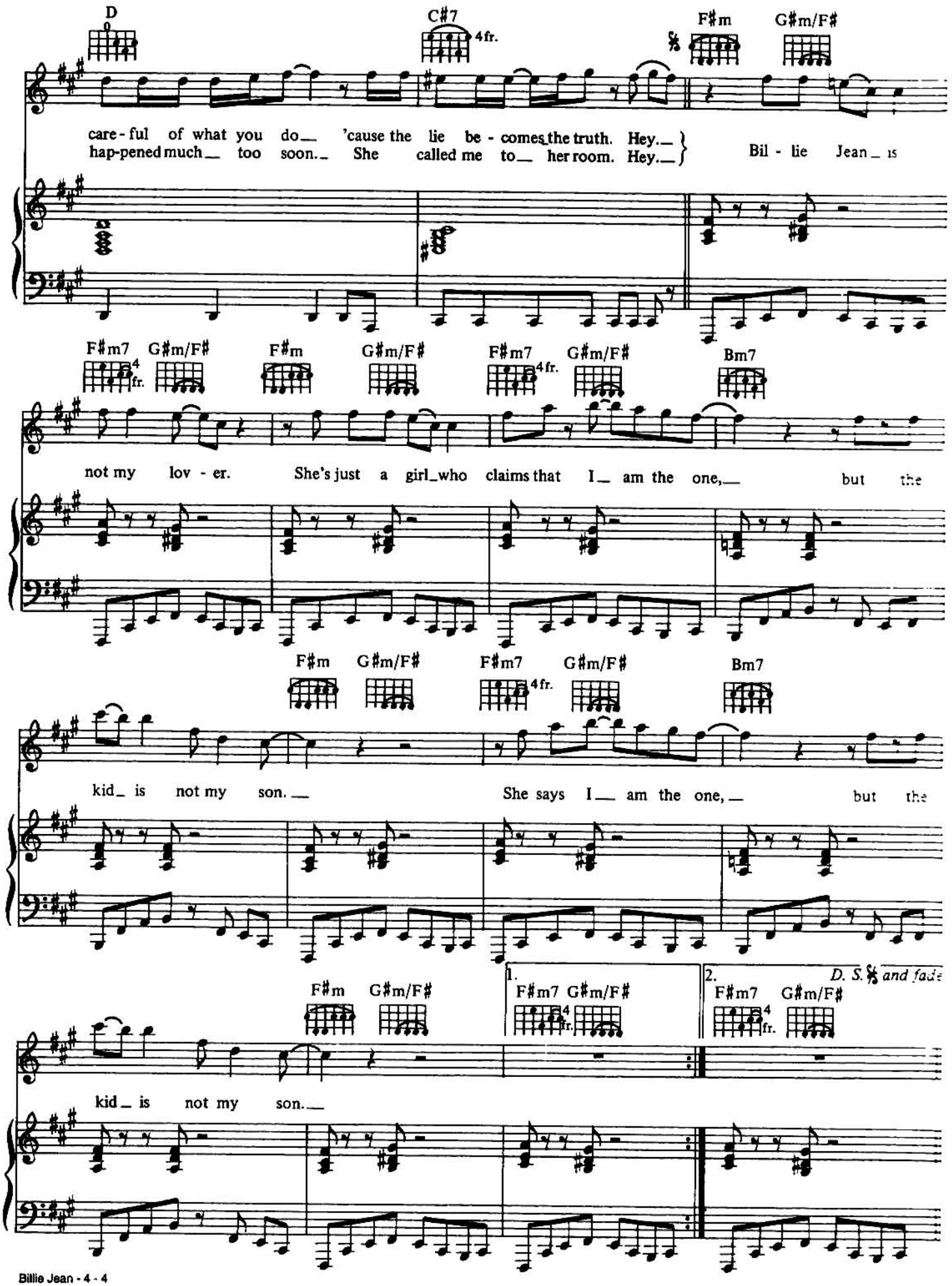
weemouse


Bm7
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
who will dance on the floor in the round?
'cause we danced on the floor in the round.
F♯m7
4fr.
G♯m/F♯
Bm7
She said I am the one who will dance on the floor in the round.
So take my strong ad - vice: just re - mem-ber to al - ways think
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
F♯m7
4fr.
G♯m/F♯
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
twice.
She told me her name was Bil -
She told my ba - by we danced
F♯m7
4fr.
G♯m/F♯
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
lie Jean as she caused a scene.
till three, and she looked at me,
Then ev - 'ry head turned with eyes
then showed a pho - to. My ba -

weemouse


F♯m7
4fr.
G♯m/F♯
Bm7
that dreamed of be - ing the one who will dance on the floor in the round.
by cried. His eyes were like mine. Can we dance on the floor in the round?
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
F♯m7
4fr.
G♯m/F♯
D
Peo - ple al - ways told me, be
Peo - ple al - ways told me, be
F♯m
D
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts.
care - ful of what you do. And don't go a - round break - in' young girls' hearts.
F♯m
D
F♯m
And Moth-er al - ways told me, be care - ful of who you love. And be
But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet per-fume. This

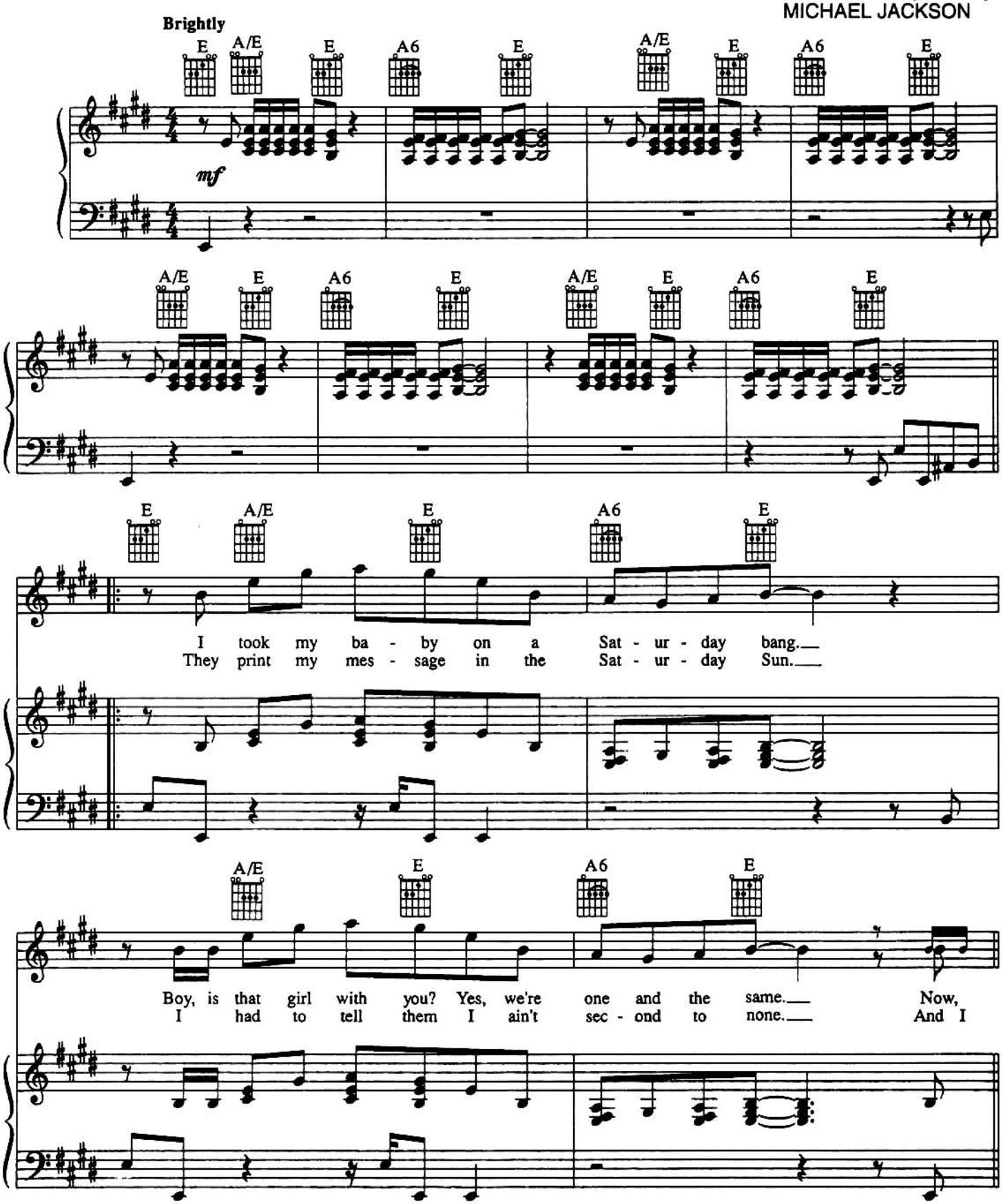
weemouse


D
C♯7
4fr.
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
care - ful of what you do_ 'cause the lie be - comes the truth. Hey._
hap-pened much_ too soon._ She called me to_ her room. Hey._
Bil - lie Jean_ is
F♯m7
G♯m/F♯
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
F♯m7
G♯m/F♯
Bm7
not my lov - er. She's just a girl_who claims that I_ am the one,_ but the
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
F♯m7
G♯m/F♯
Bm7
kid_ is not my son._ She says I_ am the one,_ but the
F♯m
G♯m/F♯
1.
F♯m7
G♯m/F♯
2.
D. S. and fade
F♯m7
G♯m/F♯
kid_ is not my son._

weemouse

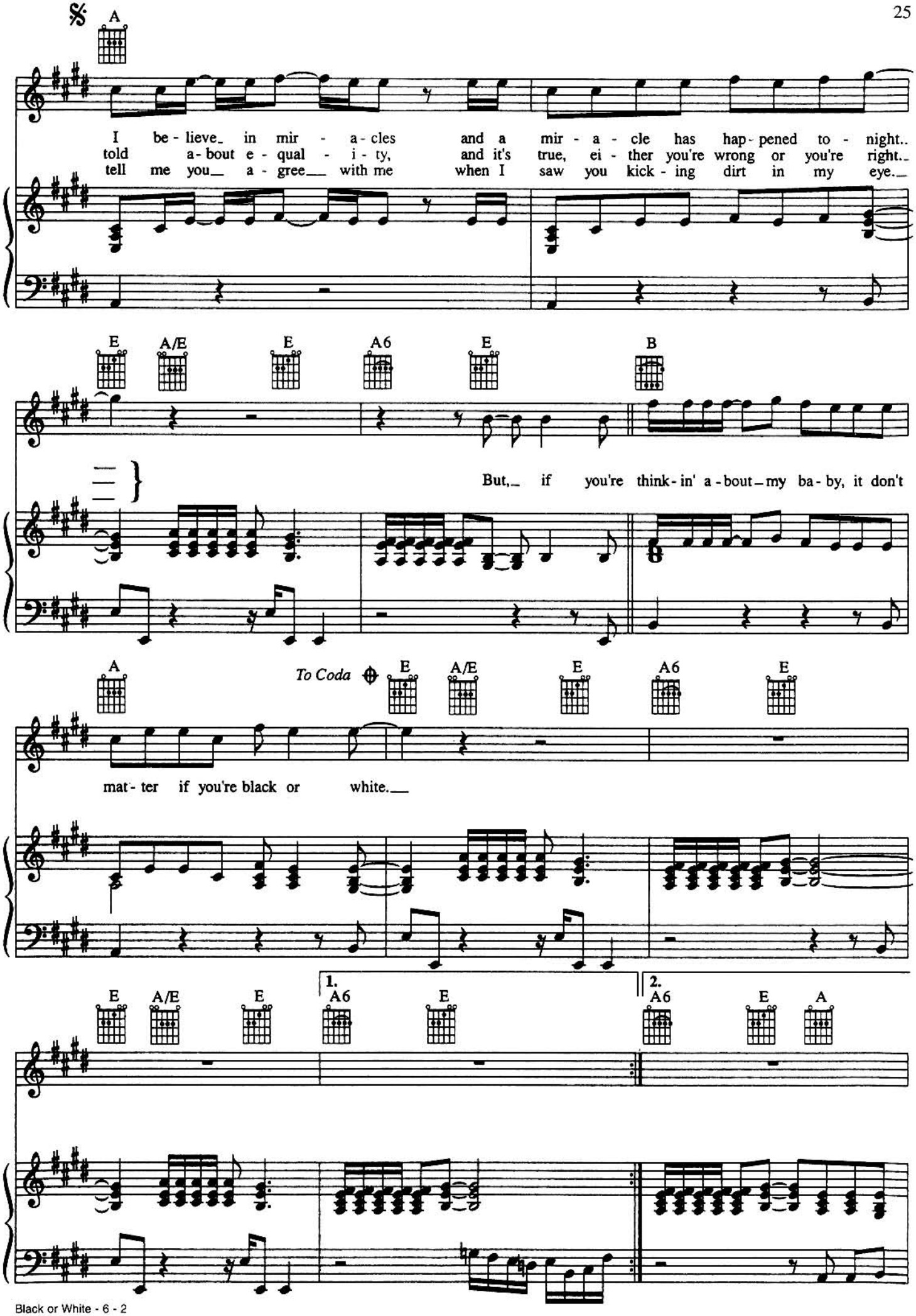
BLACK OR WHITE

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

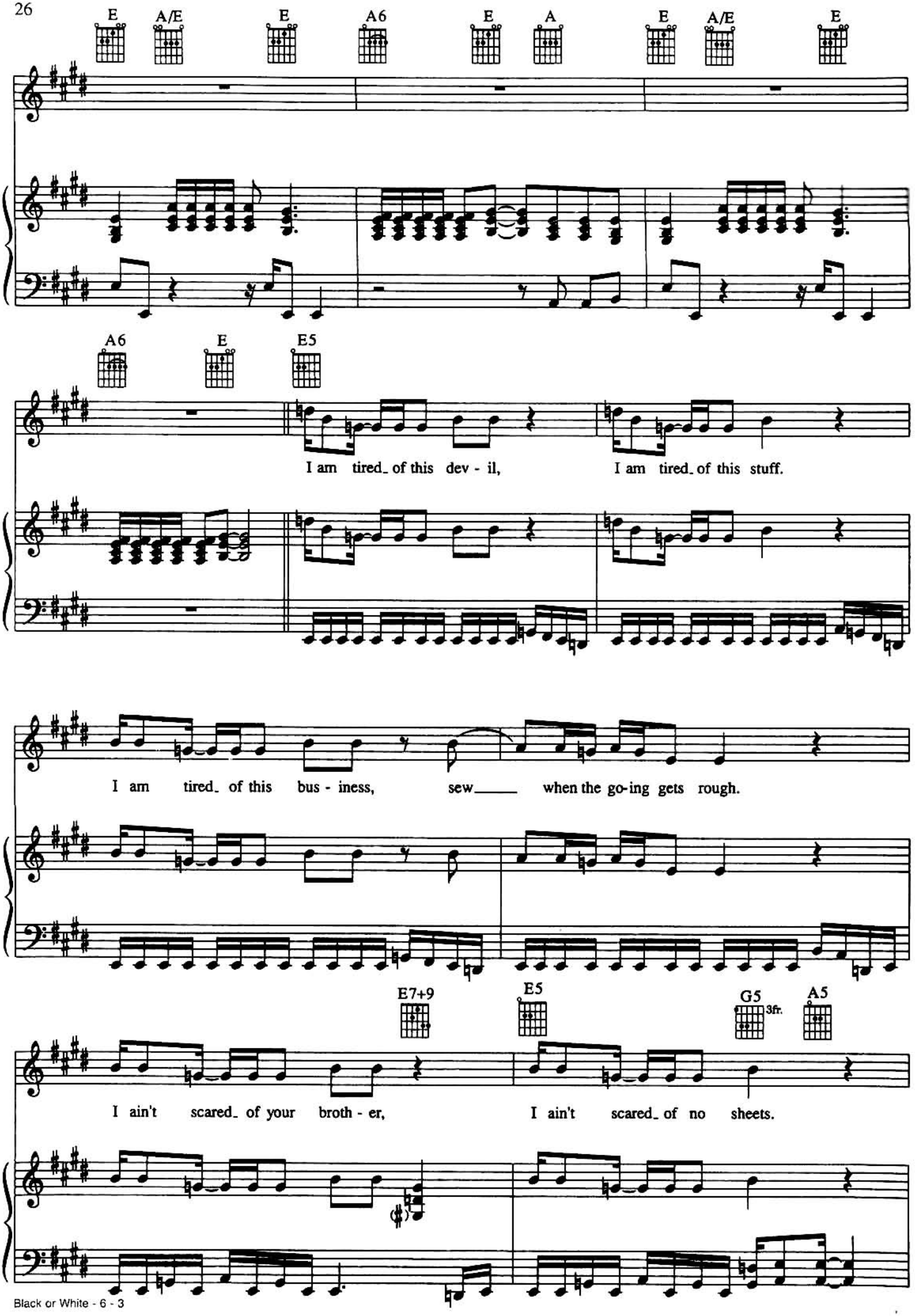


© 1991 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved
Rap Lyrics Written by BILL BOTTRELL © 1991 IGNORANT MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WB MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved

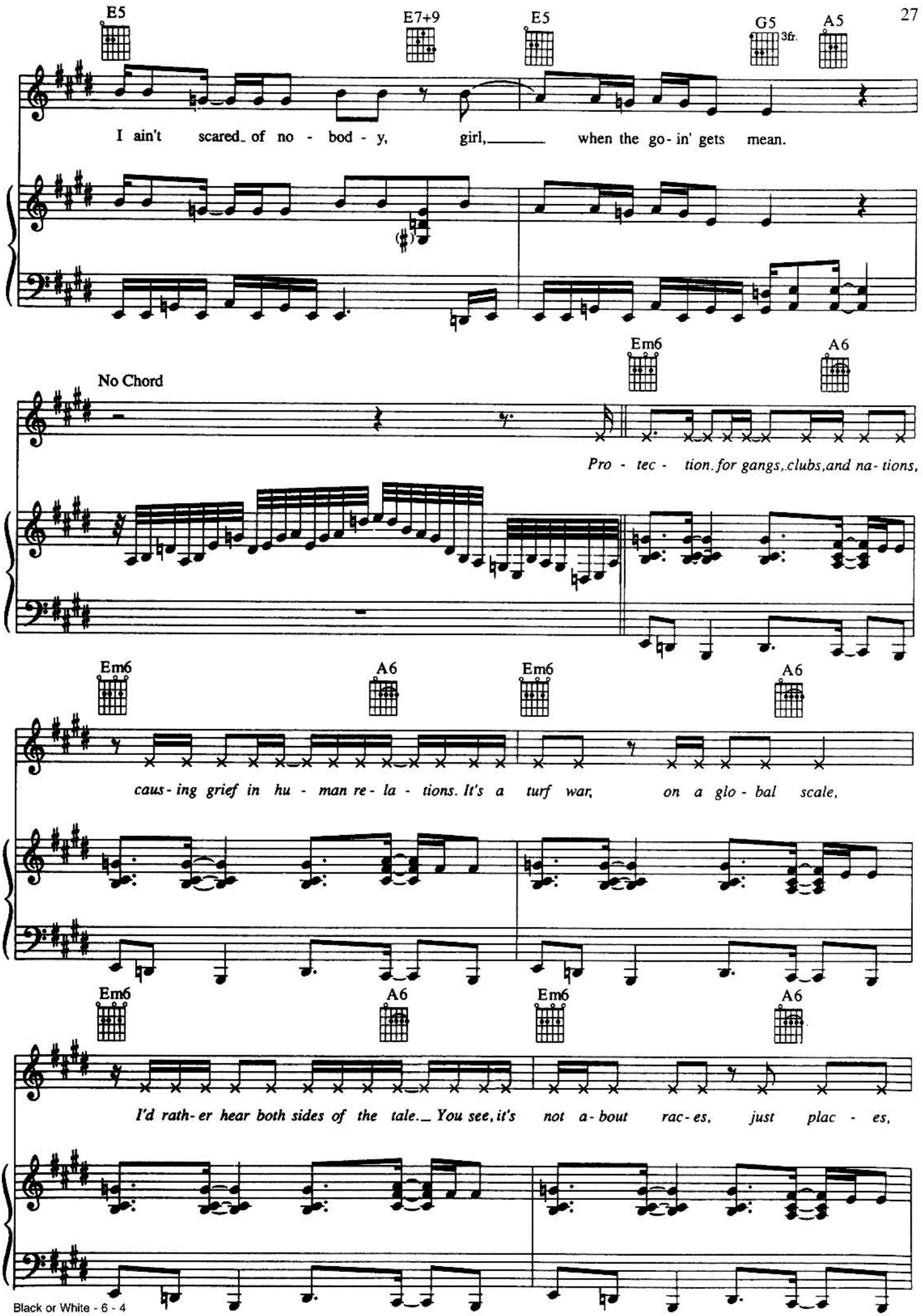
weemouse


A
I be - lieve_ in mir - a - cles and a mir - a - cle has hap - pened to - night..
told a - bout e - qual - i - ty, and it's true, ei - ther you're wrong or you're right..
tell me you_ a - gree_ with me when I saw you kick - ing dirt in my eye._
E A/E E A6 E B
But,_ if you're think - in' a - bout_ my ba - by, it don't
A To Coda E A/E E A6 E
mat - ter if you're black or white.__
E A/E E 1. A6 E 2. A6 E A

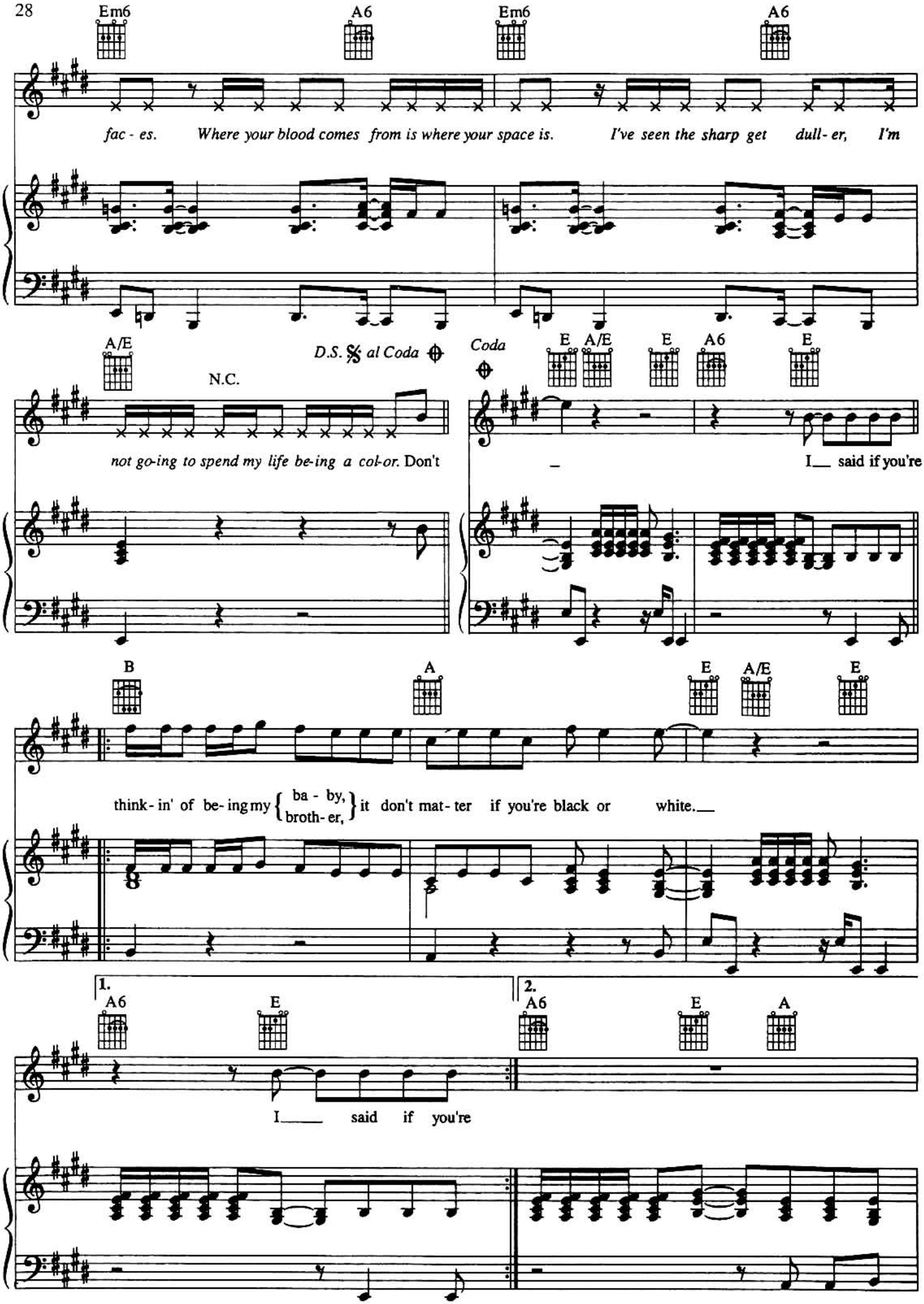
weemouse


E
A/E
E
A6
E
A
E
A/E
E
A6
E
E5
I am tired_ of this dev - il,
I am tired_ of this stuff.
I am tired_ of this bus - iness,
sew_____
when the go-ing gets rough.
E7+9
E5
G5
3fr.
A5
I ain't scared_ of your broth - er,
I ain't scared_ of no sheets.

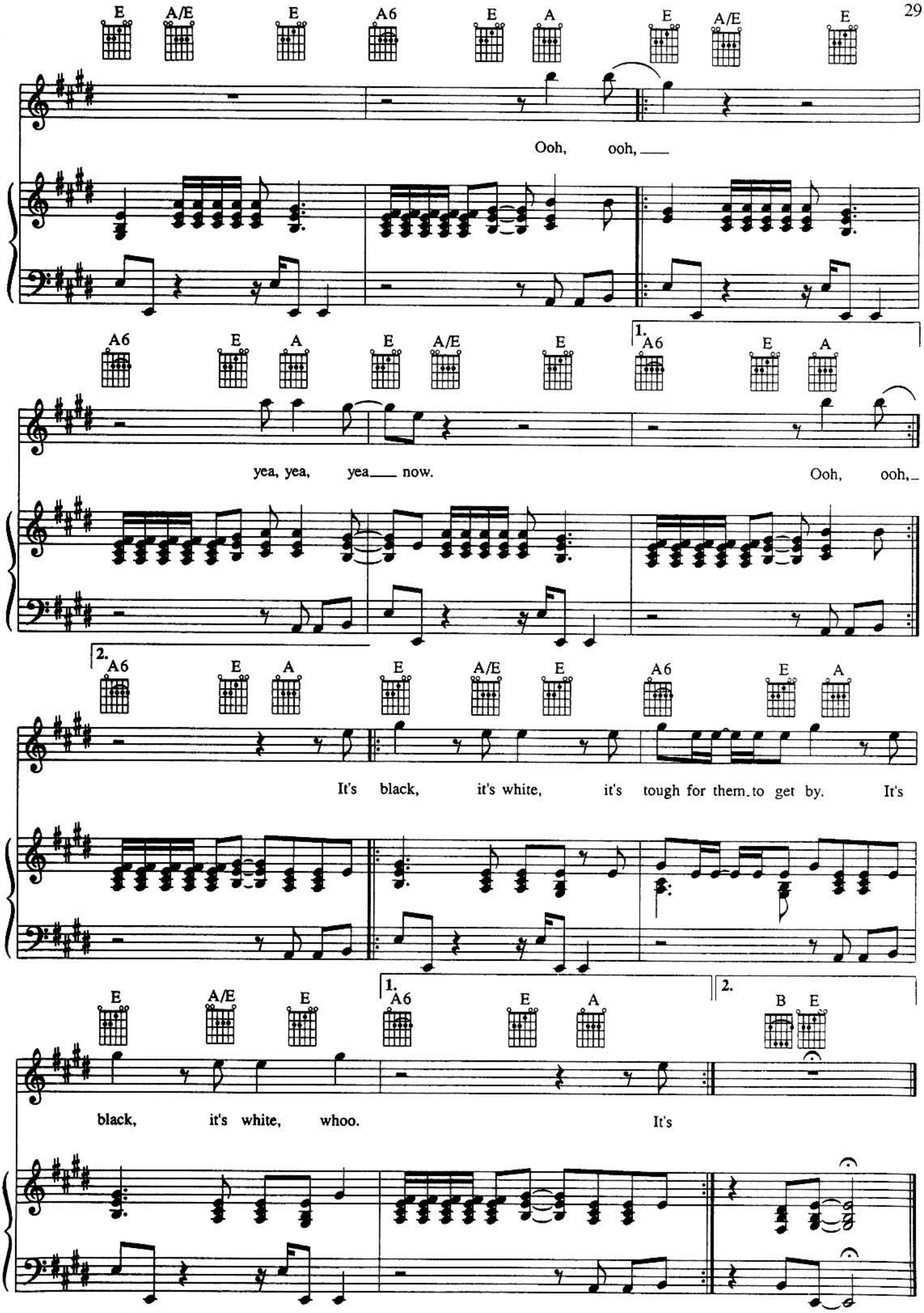
weemouse


E5
E7+9
E5
G5
3fr.
A5
I ain't scared of no - bod - y, girl, when the go - in' gets mean.
Em6
A6
No Chord
Pro - tec - tion. for gangs, clubs, and na - tions,
Em6
A6
Em6
A6
caus - ing grief in hu - man re - la - tions. It's a turf war, on a glo - bal scale,
Em6
A6
Em6
A6
I'd rath - er hear both sides of the tale. You see, it's not a - bout rac - es, just plac - es,

weemouse


Em6
A6
Em6
A6
fac - es. Where your blood comes from is where your space is. I've seen the sharp get dull - er, I'm
A/E
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
E
A/E
E
A6
E
N.C.
not go-ing to spend my life be-ing a col-or. Don't
I__ said if you're
B
A
E
A/E
E
think - in' of be - ing my { ba - by, / broth - er, } it don't mat - ter if you're black or white.__
1.
A6
E
2.
A6
E
A
I____ said if you're

weemouse

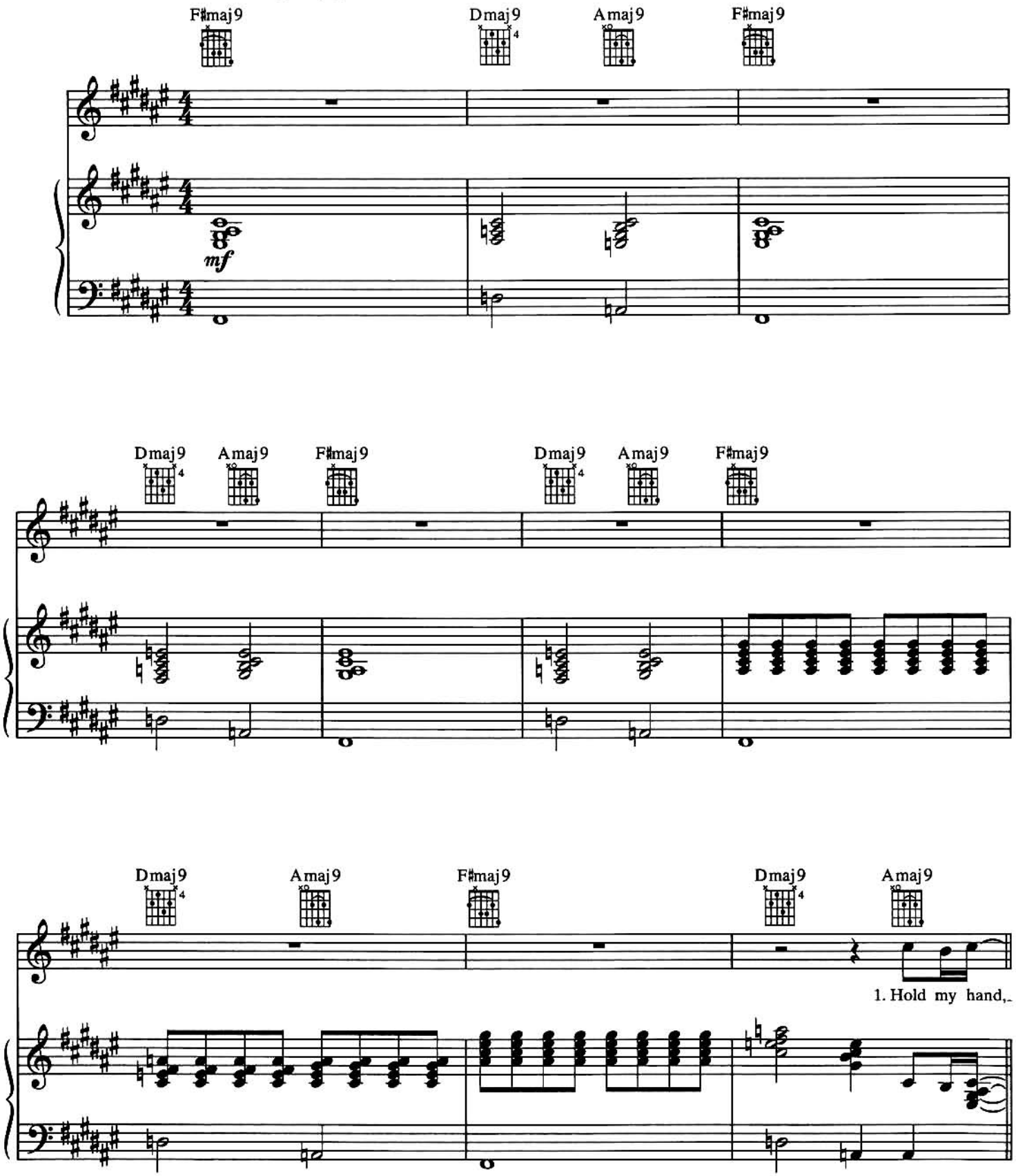

E A/E E A6 E A E A/E E
Ooh, ooh,
A6 E A E A/E E
1. A6 E A
yea, yea, yea now.
Ooh, ooh,
2. A6 E A E A/E E A6 E A
It's black, it's white, it's tough for them to get by. It's
E A/E E
1. A6 E A
2. B E
black, it's white, whoo.
It's

weemouse

BREAK OF DAWN

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON and DR. FREEZE

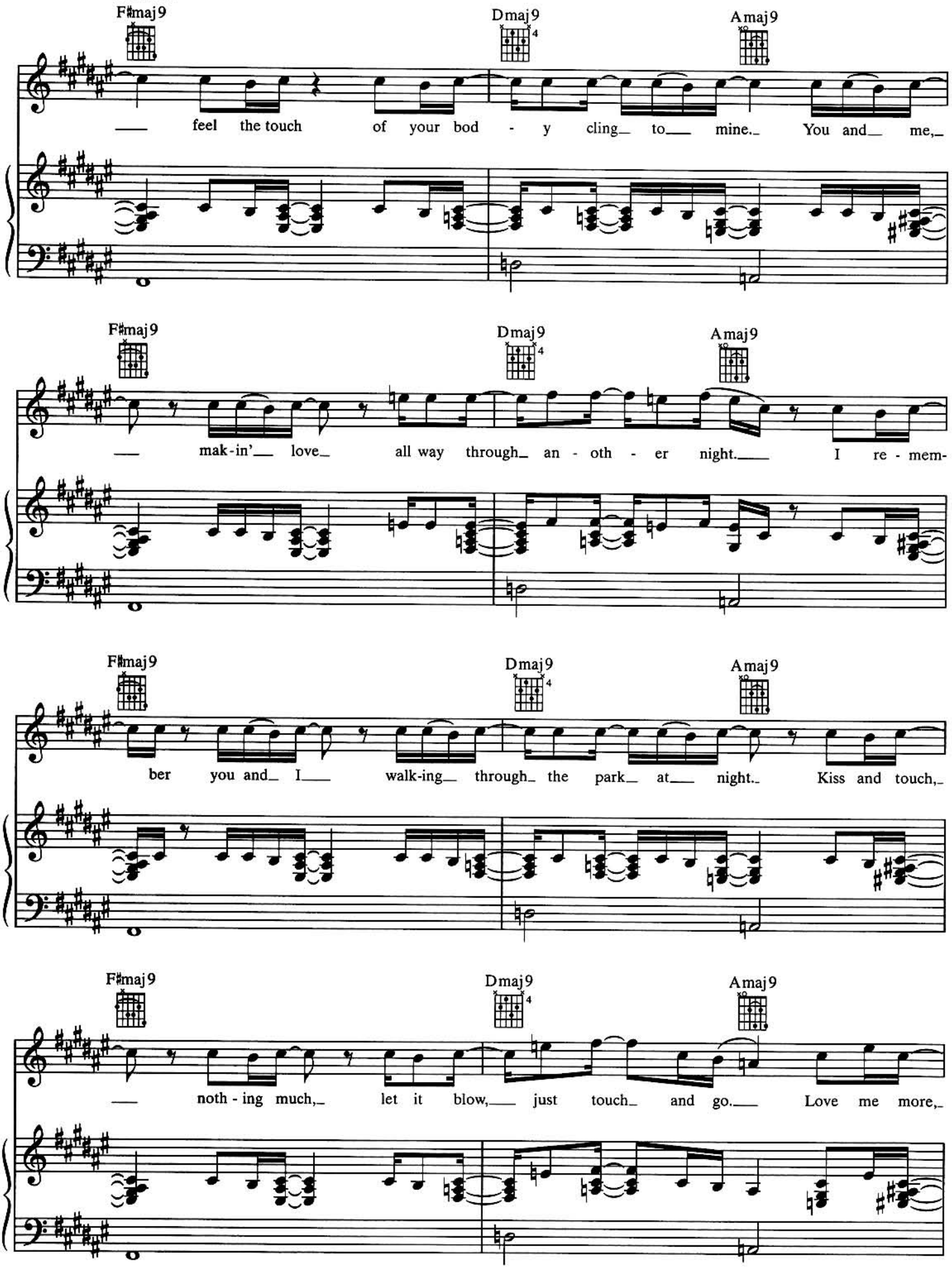
Moderate hip-hop groove ♩ = 80 (♫ = $\overset{3}{\overline{\text{♪}}}$ ♪)



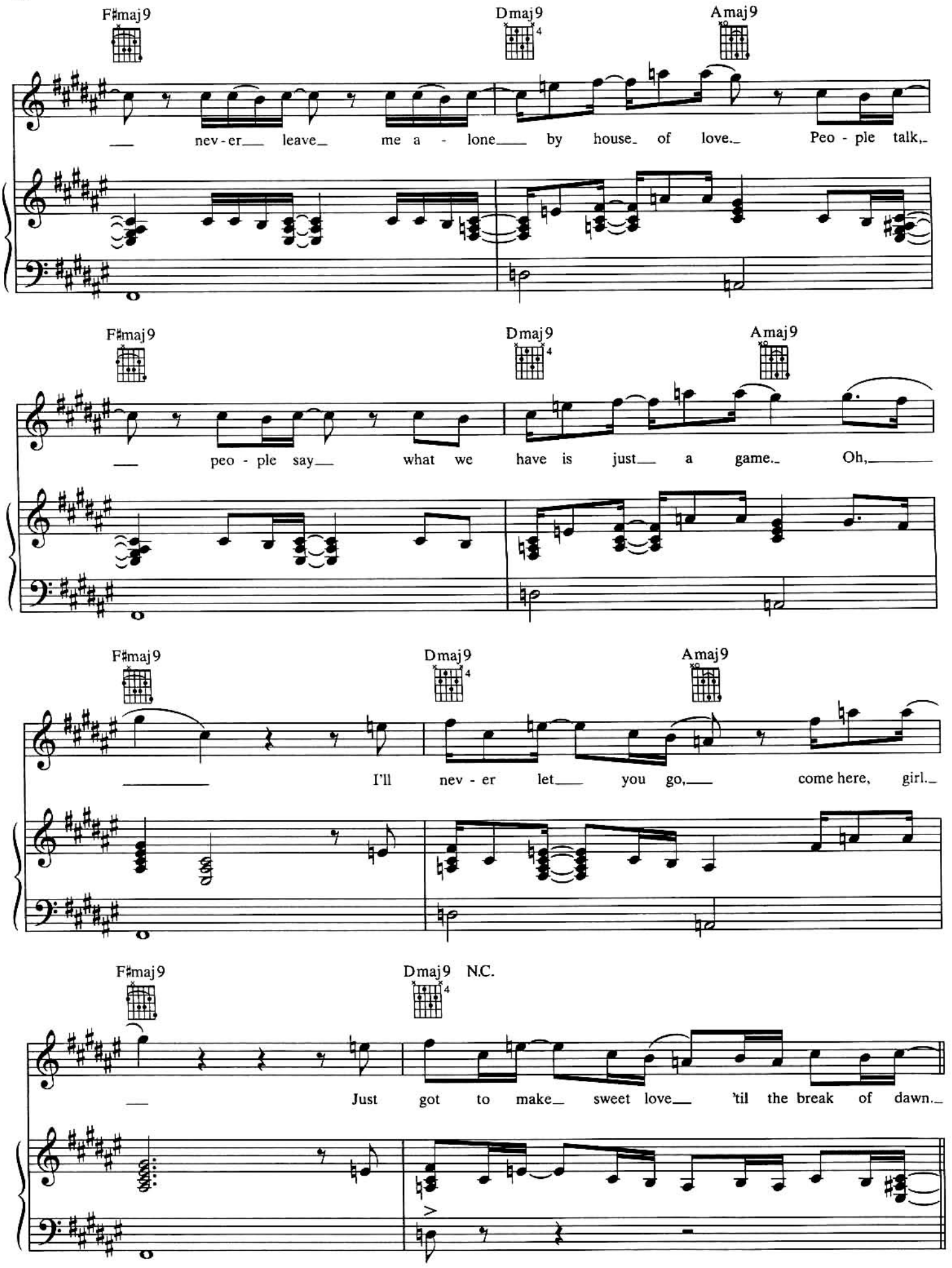
© 2001 Mijac Music and Sony/ATV Songs LLC/Uncle James Music
All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
All Rights Reserved

weemouse

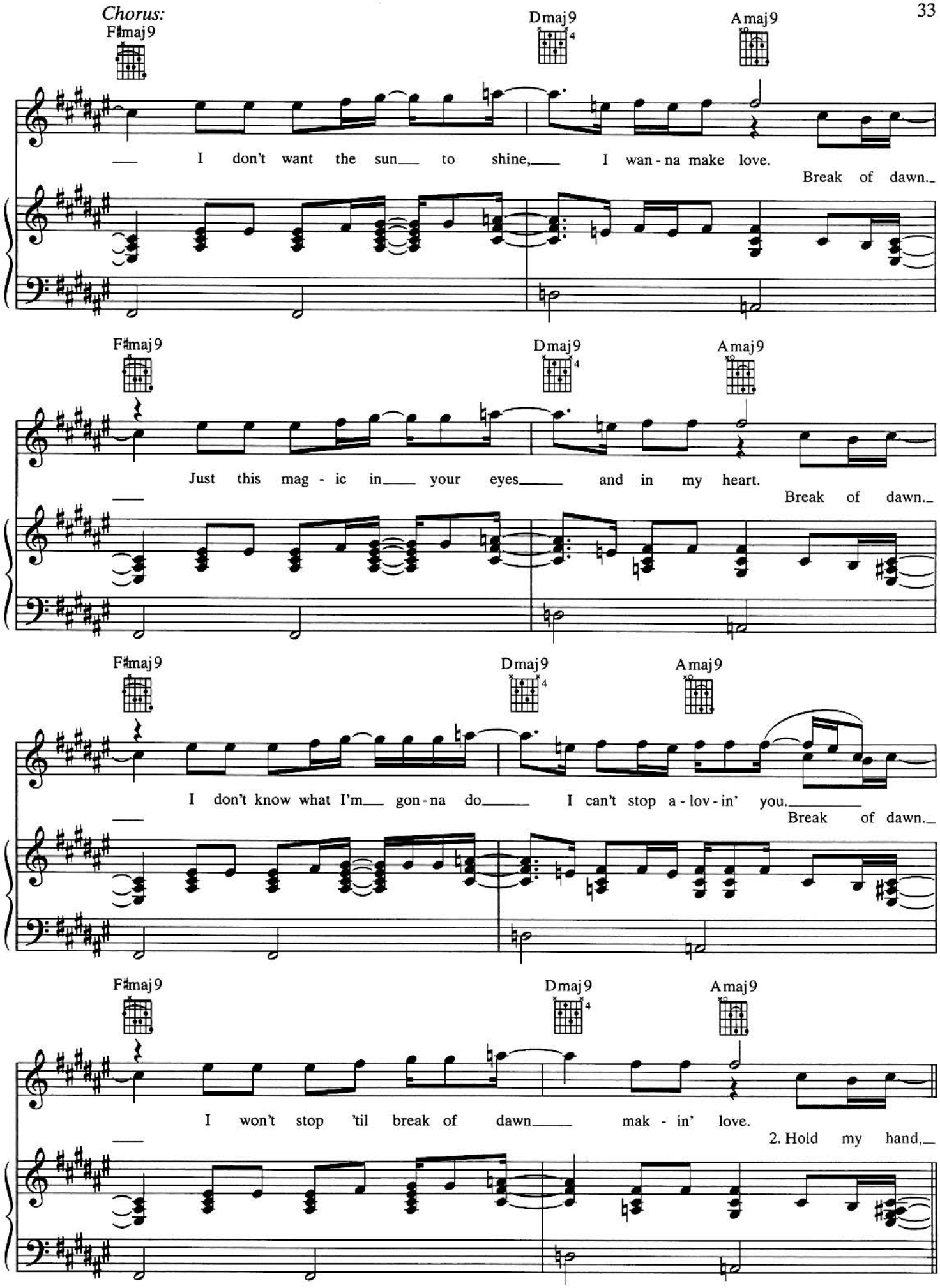
Verse 1:



weemouse


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
nev - er leave me a - lone by house of love. Peo - ple talk,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
peo - ple say what we have is just a game. Oh,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I'll nev - er let you go, come here, girl.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9 N.C.
Just got to make sweet love 'til the break of dawn.

weemouse


Chorus:
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.
2. Hold my hand,

weemouse

Verse 2:

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

— feel the sweat,_ yes, you've_ got___ me ner - vous_ yet. Let me__ groove,_

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

— *let me soothe,*_ let me take___ you on__ a cruise._ There's i - mag-

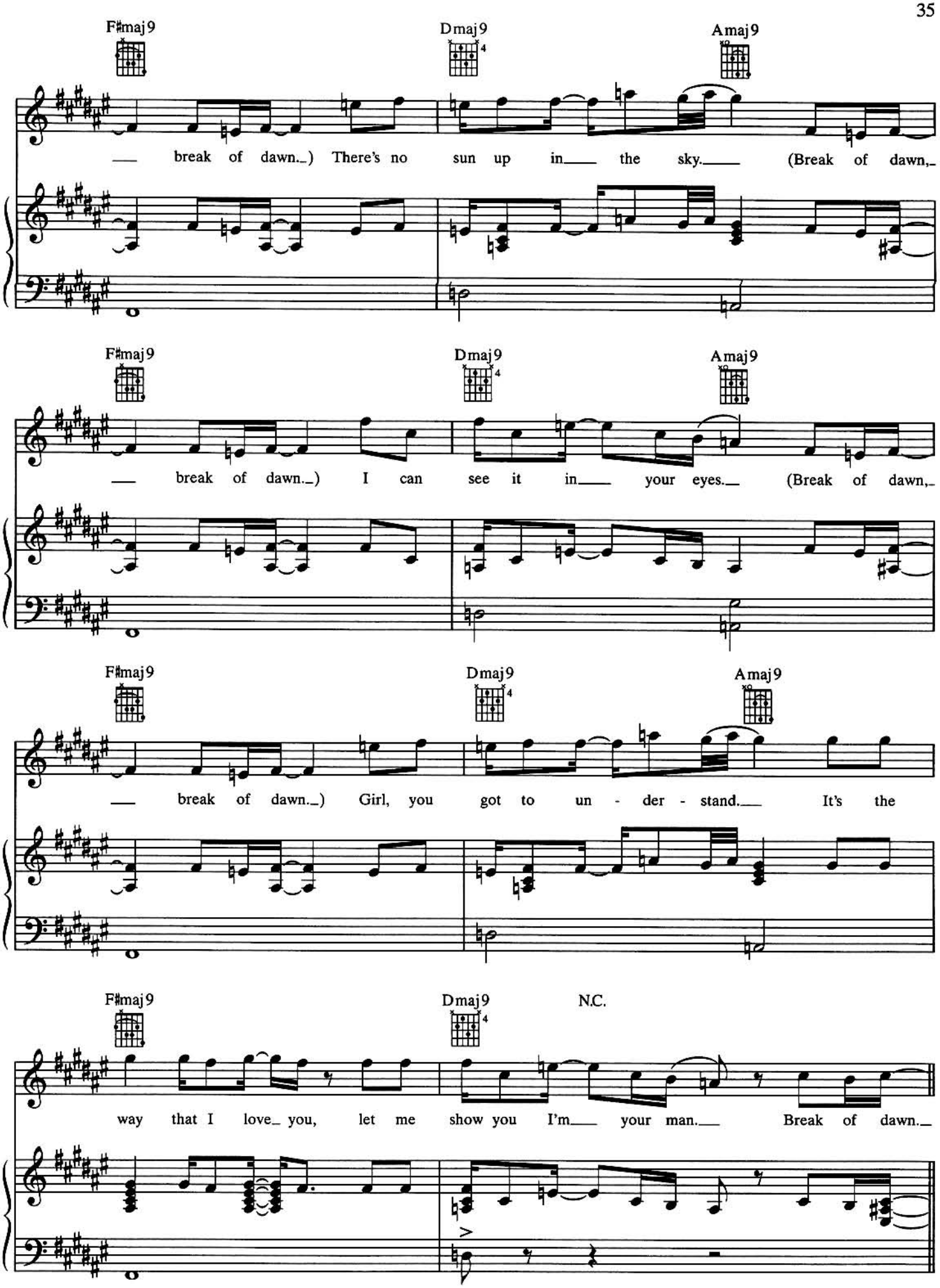
F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

i - na - tion a-work - in', nev - er been there be - fore.__ Have you ev -

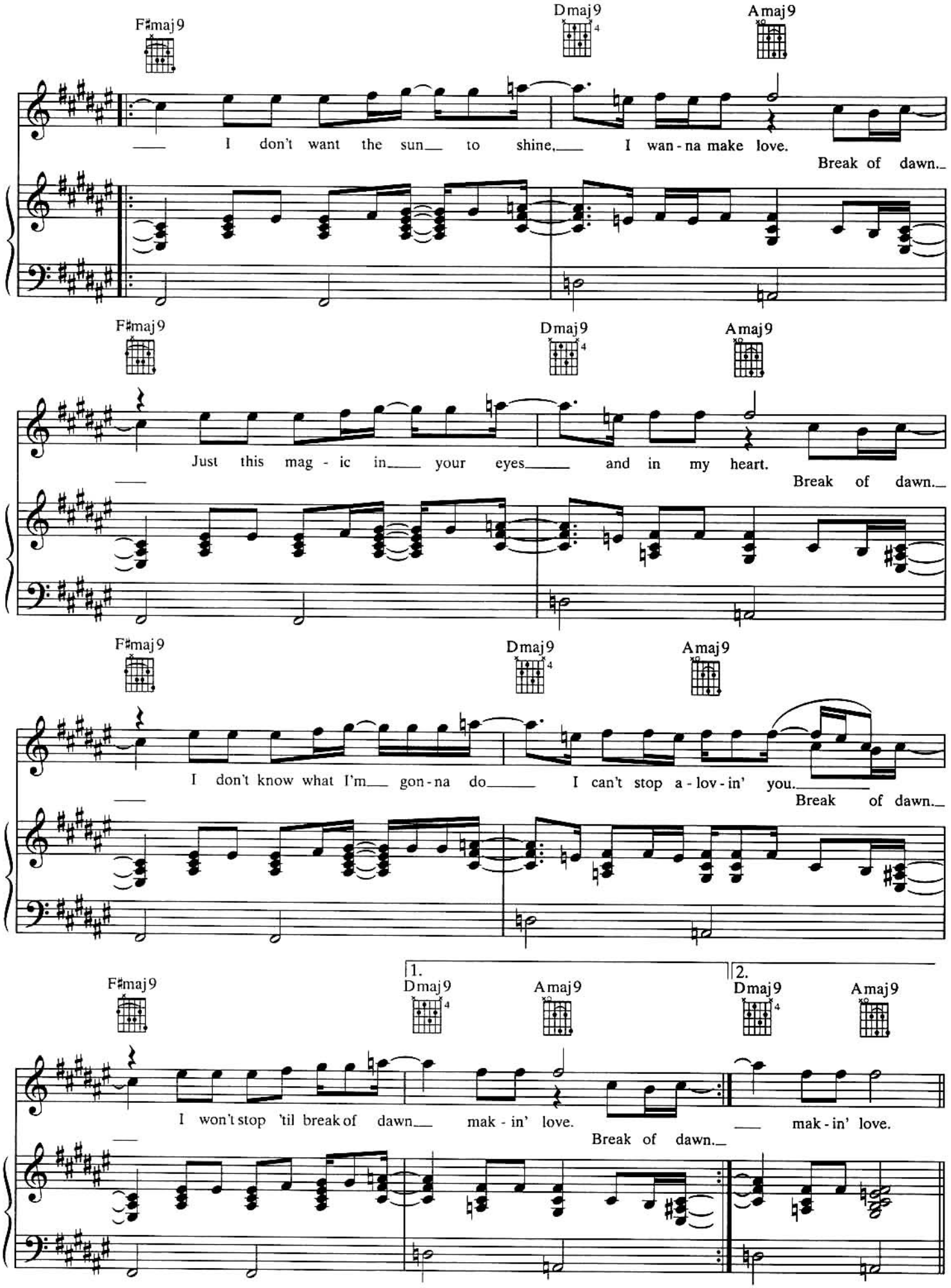
F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

er want - ed to dream_ a-bout those things you've nev - er known.__ (Break of dawn,_

weemouse

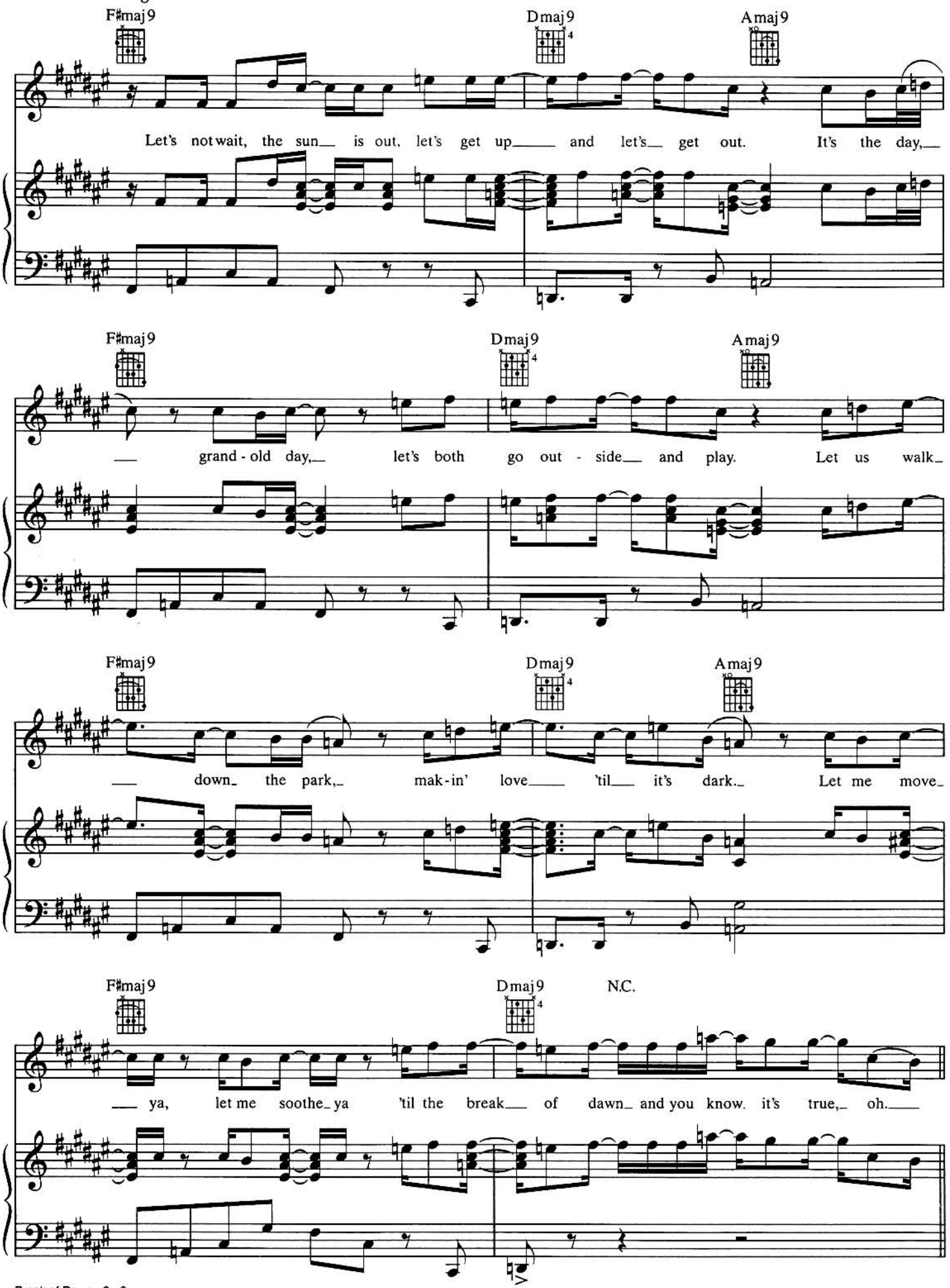

F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
break of dawn.) There's no sun up in the sky. (Break of dawn,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
break of dawn.) I can see it in your eyes. (Break of dawn,
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
break of dawn.) Girl, you got to un - der - stand. It's the
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
N.C.
way that I love you, let me show you I'm your man. Break of dawn.

weemouse


F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.
1.
2.
F♯maj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
Dmaj9
Amaj9
I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.
Break of dawn.
mak-in' love.

weemouse

Bridge:



weemouse

Chorus:

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

I don't want the sun to shine, I wan-na make love.
Break of dawn.

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

Just this mag-ic in your eyes and in my heart.
Break of dawn.

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

I don't know what I'm gon-na do I can't stop a-lov-in' you.
Break of dawn.

F♯maj9 Dmaj9 Amaj9

Repeat ad lib. and fade

I won't stop 'til break of dawn mak-in' love.

weemouse

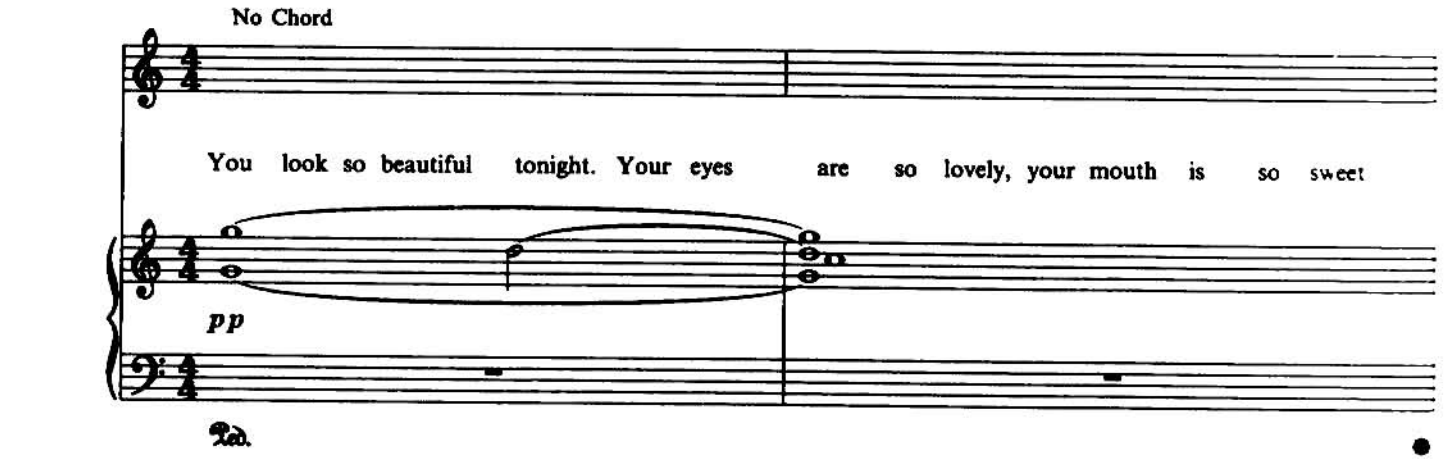
I JUST CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

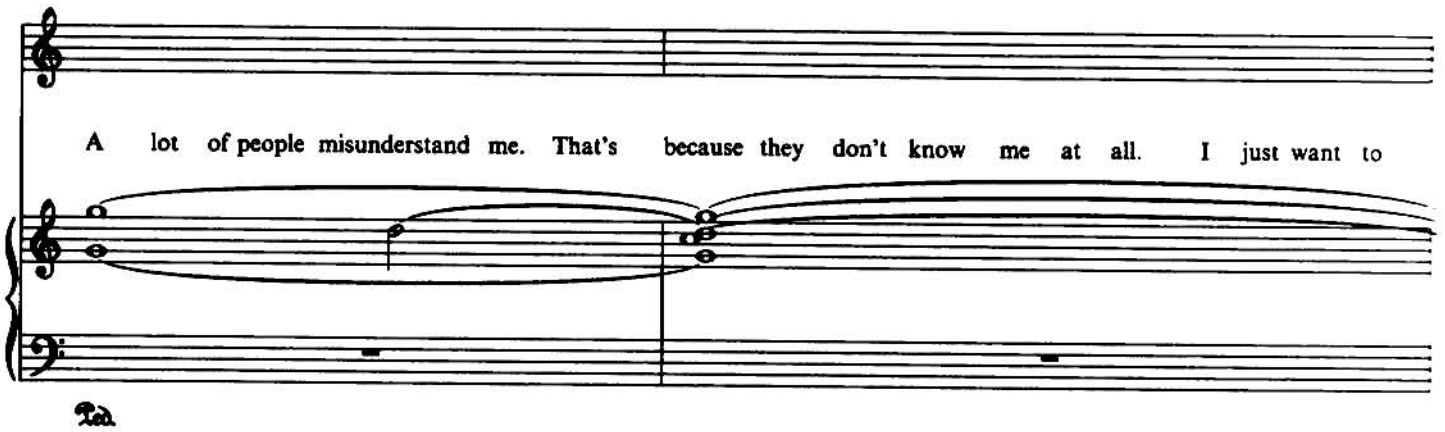
Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

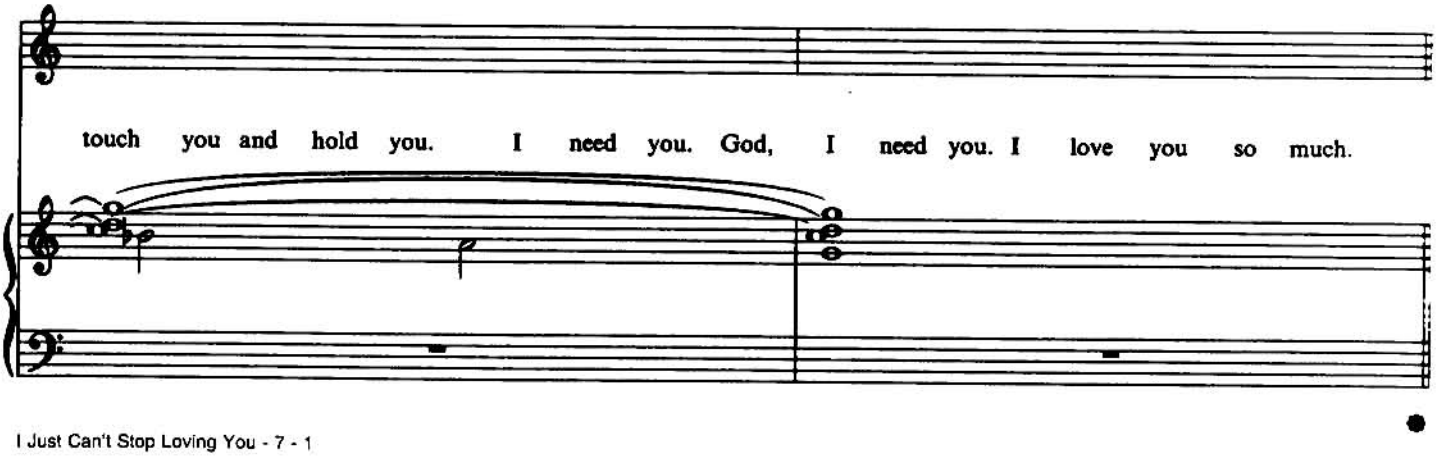
Spoken: I just want to lay next to you for awhile.

Freely

No Chord

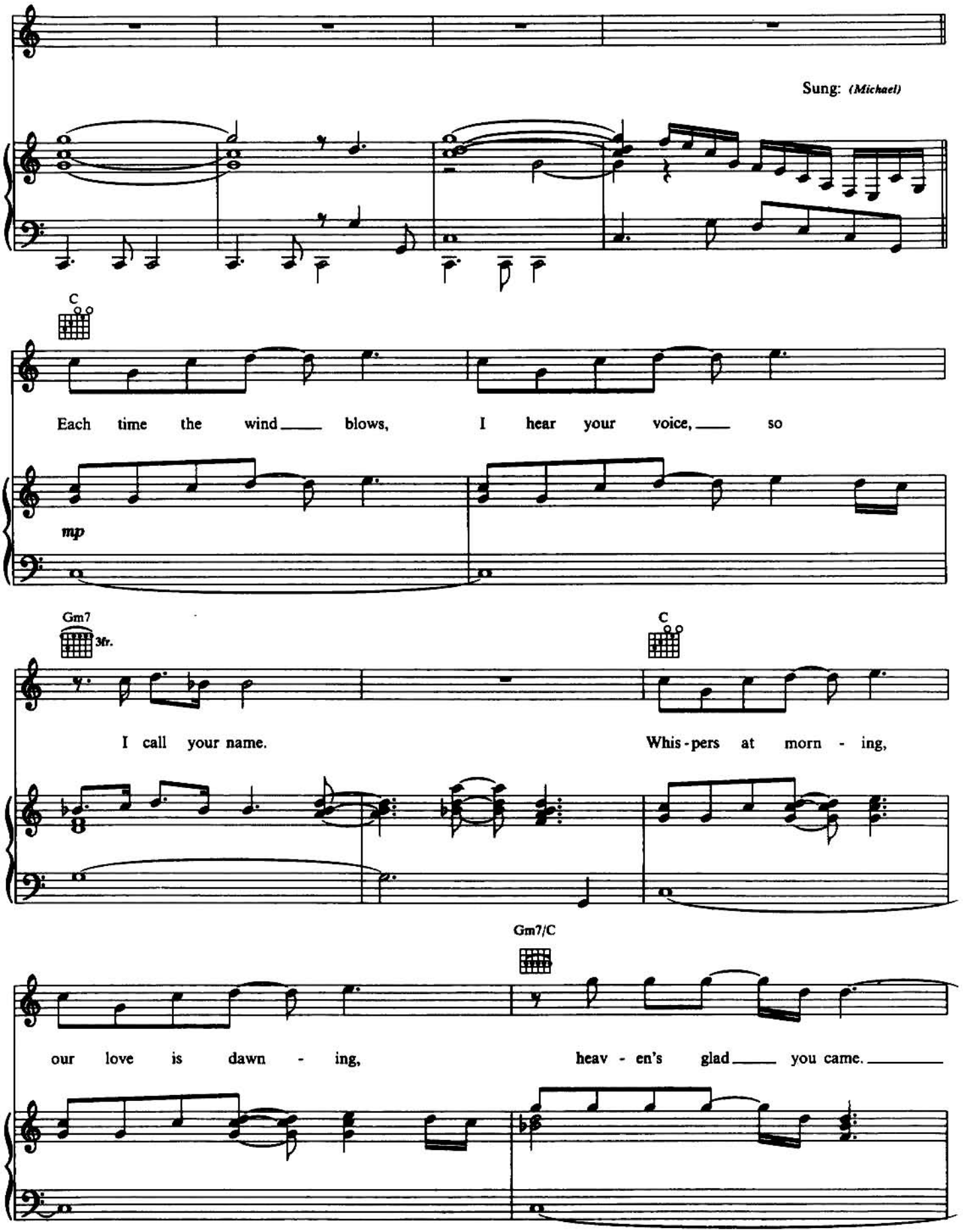




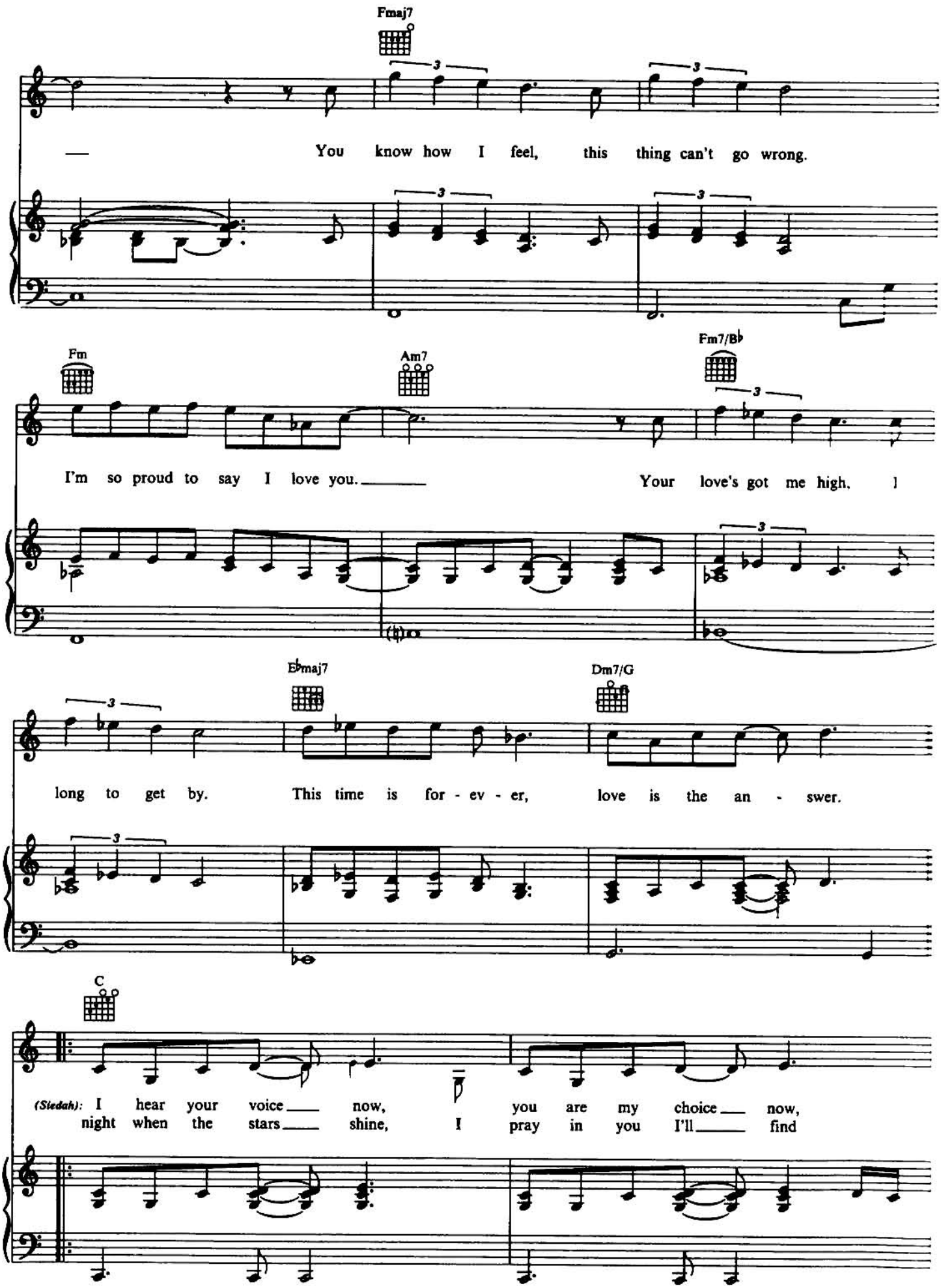


© 1987 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

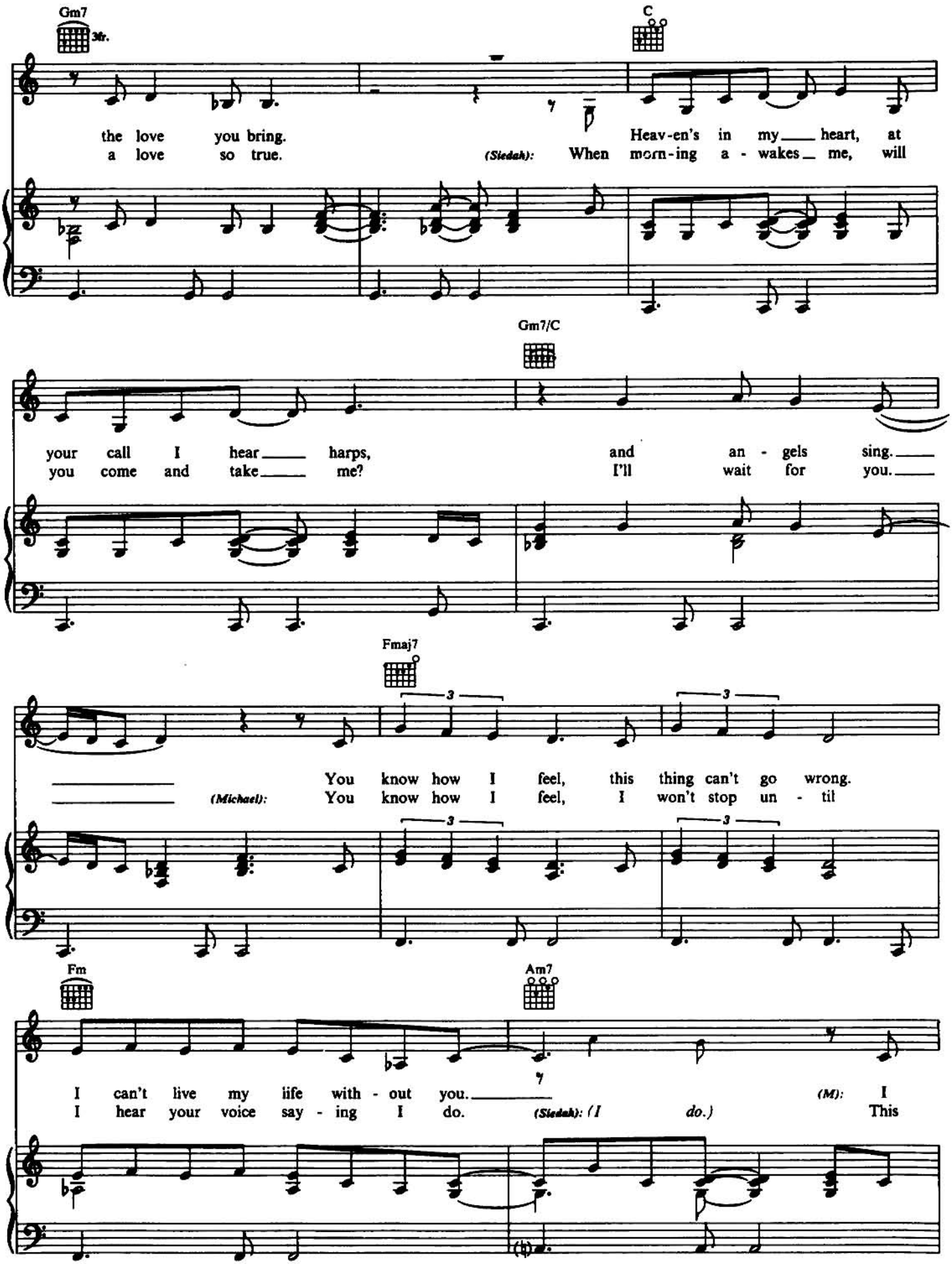
weemouse


Sung: (Michael)
C
Each time the wind blows, I hear your voice, so
mp
Gm7
3fr.
C
I call your name.
Whis - pers at morn - ing,
Gm7/C
our love is dawn - ing,
heav - en's glad you came.

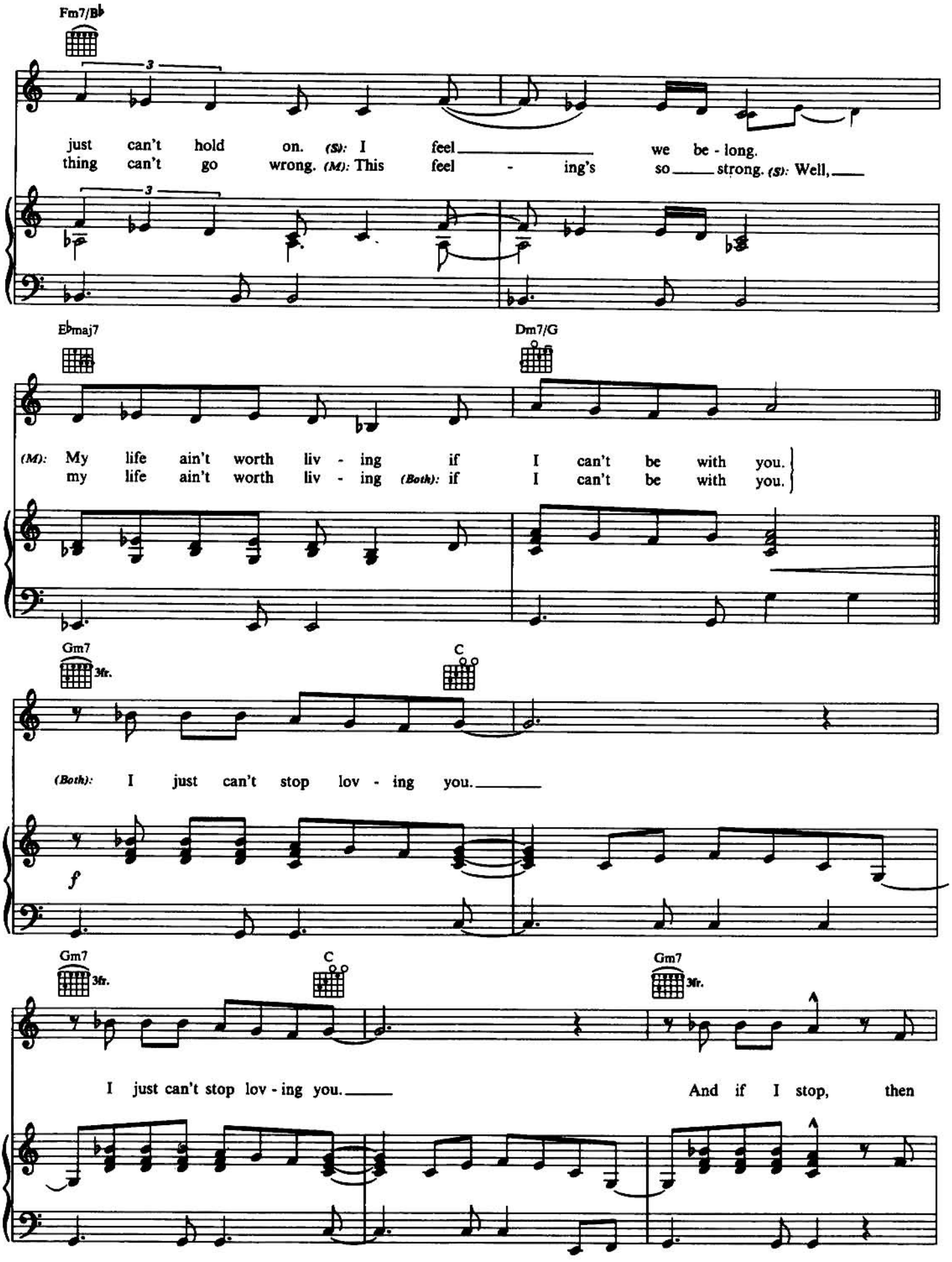
weemouse


Fmaj7
You know how I feel, this thing can't go wrong.
Fm
Am7
Fm7/B♭
I'm so proud to say I love you. Your love's got me high.
E♭maj7
Dm7/G
long to get by. This time is for - ev - er, love is the an - swer.
C
(Sledah): I hear your voice now, you are my choice now,
night when the stars shine, I pray in you I'll find

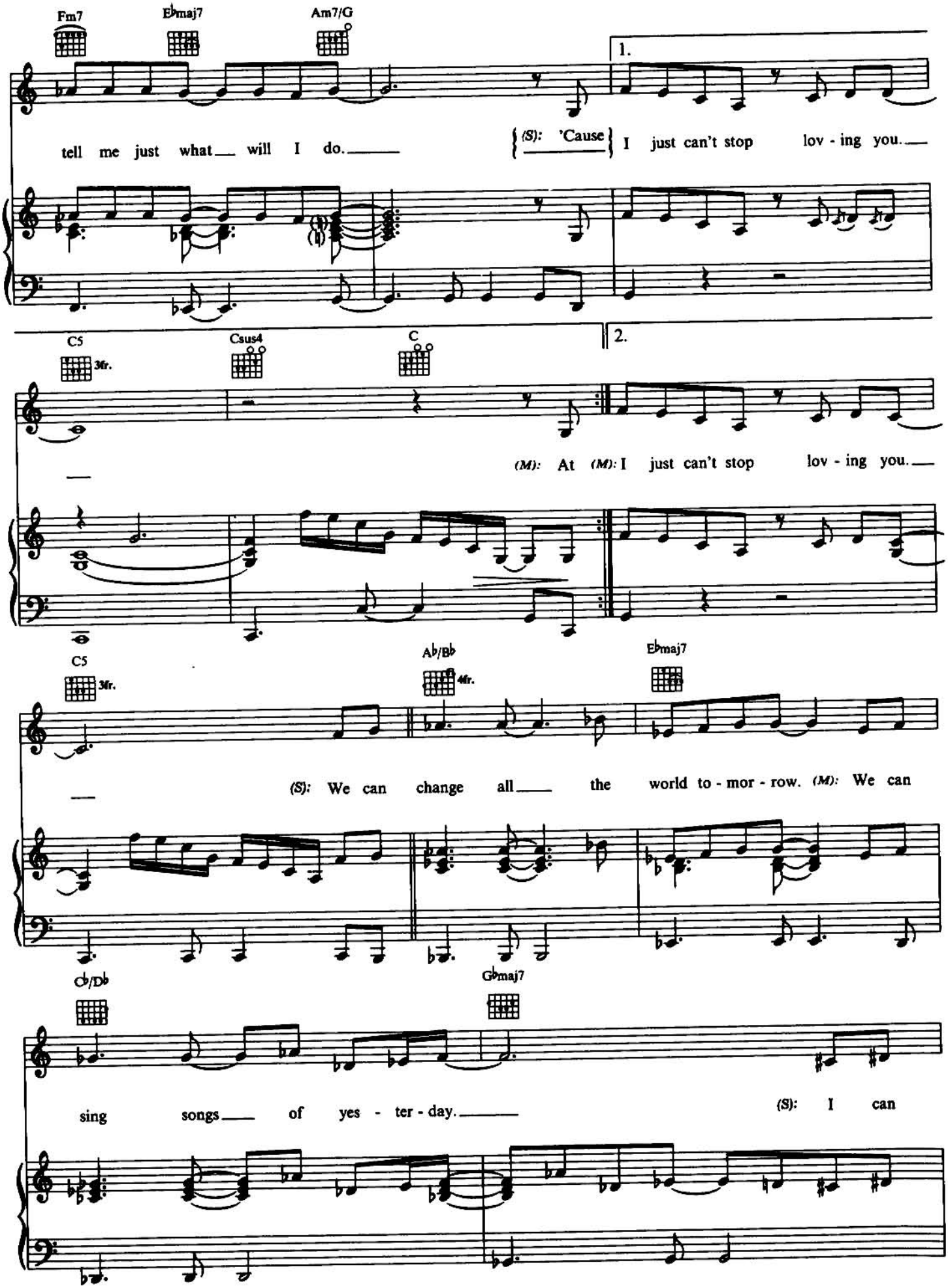
weemouse


Gm7
3fr.
C
the love you bring.
a love so true.
(Sledah): When
Heav-en's in my heart, at
morn-ing a - wakes me, will
Gm7/C
your call I hear harps,
you come and take me?
and an - gels sing.
I'll wait for you.
Fmaj7
3
3
You know how I feel, this thing can't go wrong.
(Michael): You know how I feel, I won't stop un - til
3
3
Fm
Am7
I can't live my life with - out you.
I hear your voice say - ing I do.
(Sledah): (I do.)
(M): I
This

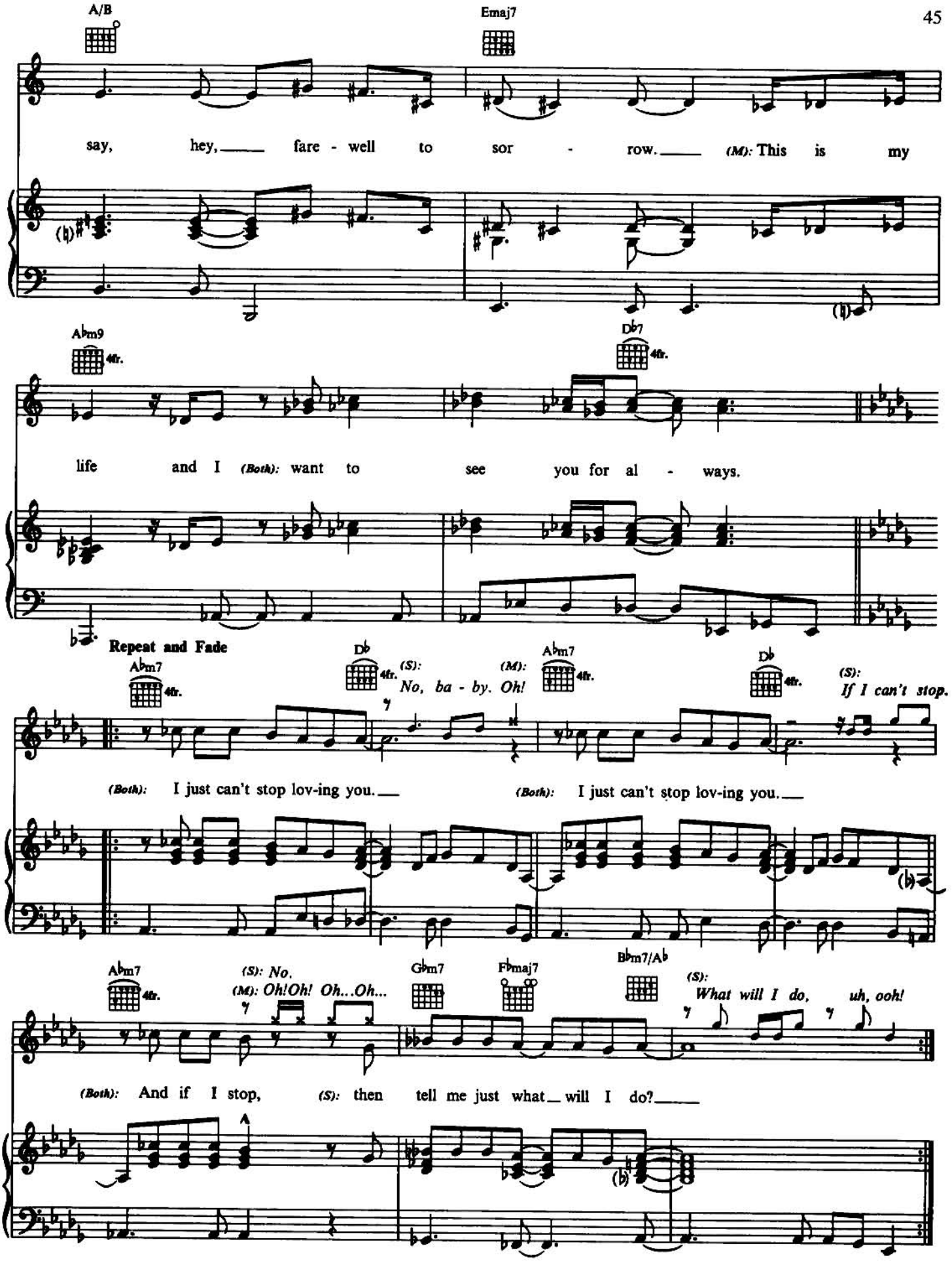
weemouse


Fm7/B♭
just can't hold on. (S): I feel we be - long.
thing can't go wrong. (M): This feel - ing's so strong. (S): Well,
E♭maj7
Dm7/G
(M): My life ain't worth liv - ing if I can't be with you.
my life ain't worth liv - ing (Both): if I can't be with you.
Gm7
3fr.
C
(Both): I just can't stop lov - ing you.
f
Gm7
3fr.
C
Gm7
3fr.
I just can't stop lov - ing you.
And if I stop, then

weemouse


Fm7
E♭maj7
Am7/G
1.
tell me just what will I do.
(S): 'Cause
I just can't stop lov - ing you.
C5
3fr.
Csus4
C
2.
(M): At
(M): I just can't stop lov - ing you.
C5
3fr.
A♭/B♭
4fr.
E♭maj7
(S): We can change all the world to - mor - row.
(M): We can
C♭/D♭
G♭maj7
sing songs of yes - ter - day.
(S): I can

weemouse



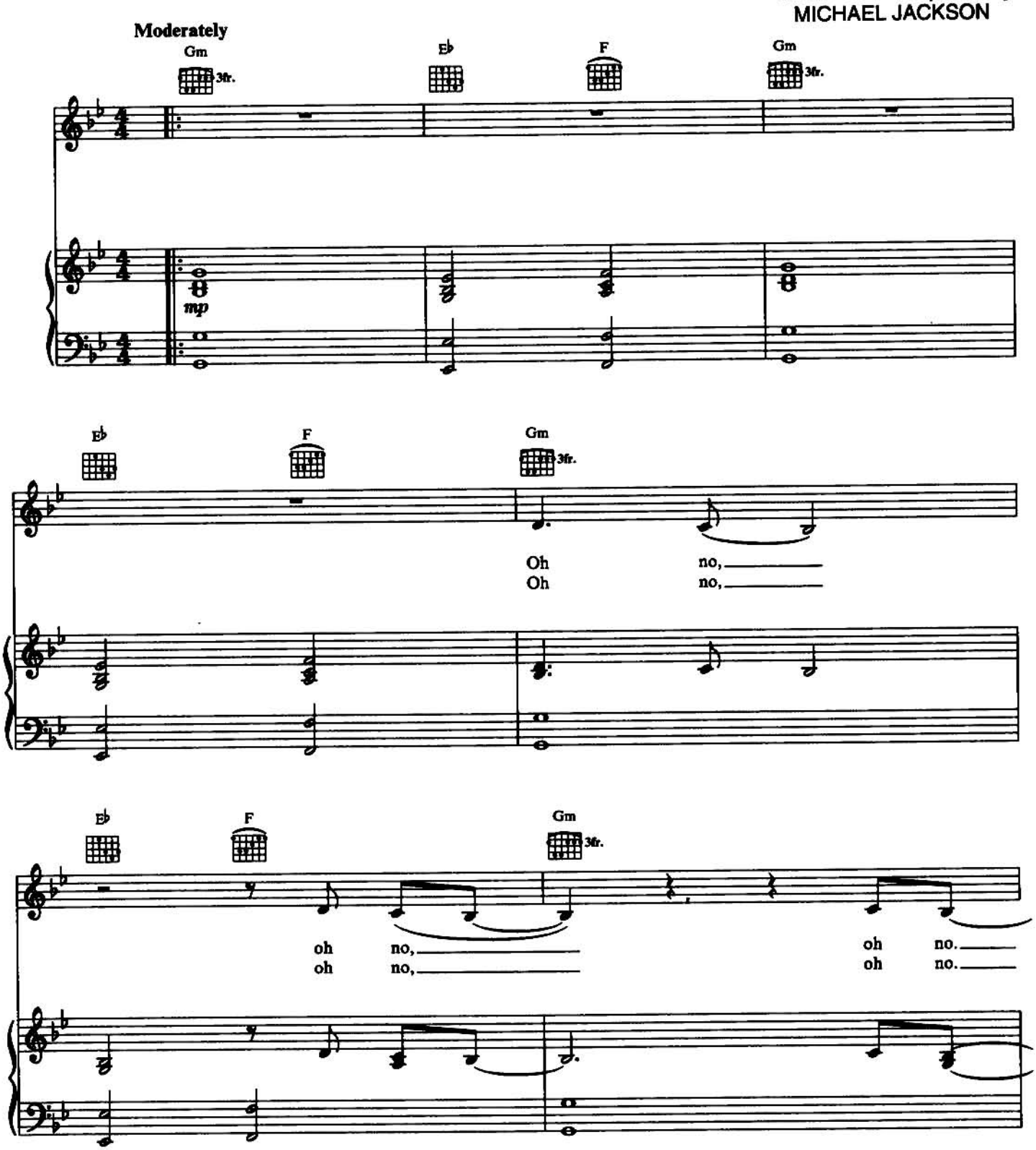
Additional Lyrics (for Repeat and Fade)

(Both): I just can't stop loving you.
(Michael): Hee! Hee! Hee! Know I do, girl.
(Both): I just can't stop loving you.
(Michael): You know I do. And if I stop,
(Both): Then tell me just what will I do?

weemouse

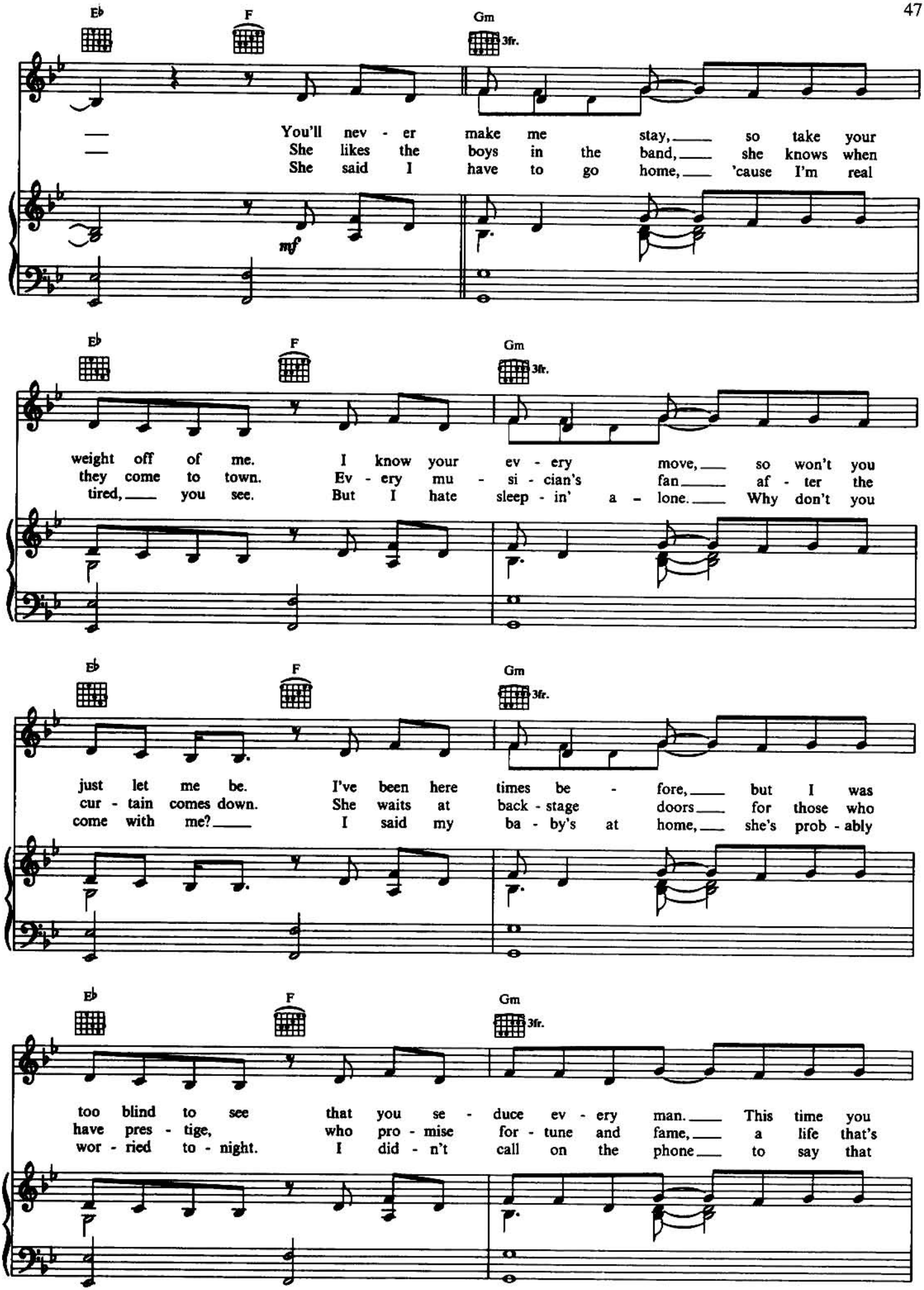
DIRTY DIANA

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

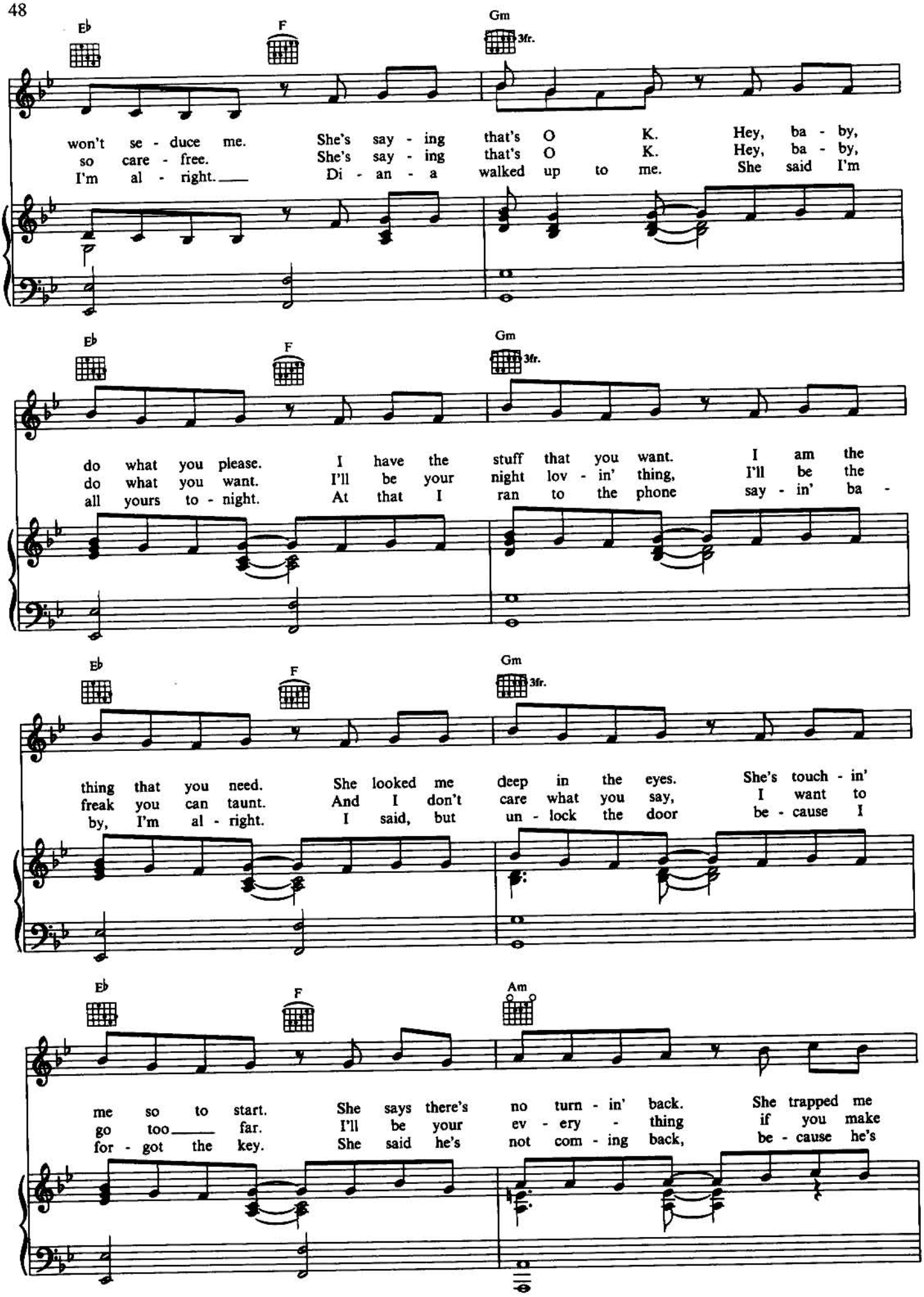


© 1987 MIJAC MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved

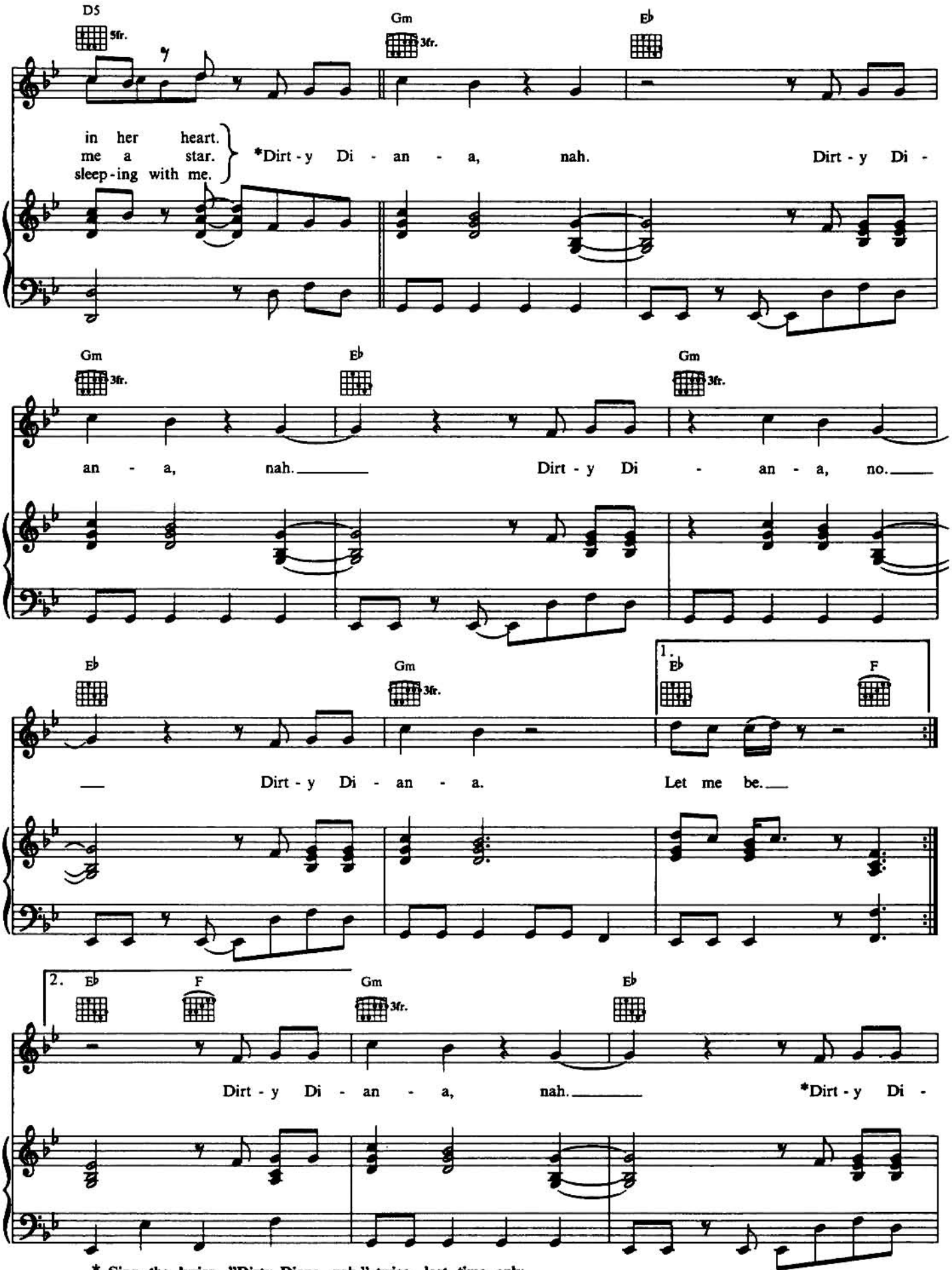
weemouse


Eb
F
Gm
3fr.
You'll nev - er make me stay, so take your
She likes the boys in the band, she knows when
She said I have to go home, 'cause I'm real
mf
weight off of me. I know your ev - ery move, so won't you
they come to town. Ev - ery mu - si - cian's fan af - ter the
tired, you see. But I hate sleep - in' a - lone. Why don't you
just let me be. I've been here times be - fore, but I was
cur - tain comes down. She waits at back - stage doors for those who
come with me? I said my ba - by's at home, she's prob - ably
too blind to see that you se - duce ev - ery man. This time you
have pres - tige, who pro - mise for - tune and fame, a life that's
wor - ried to - night. I did - n't call on the phone to say that

weemouse

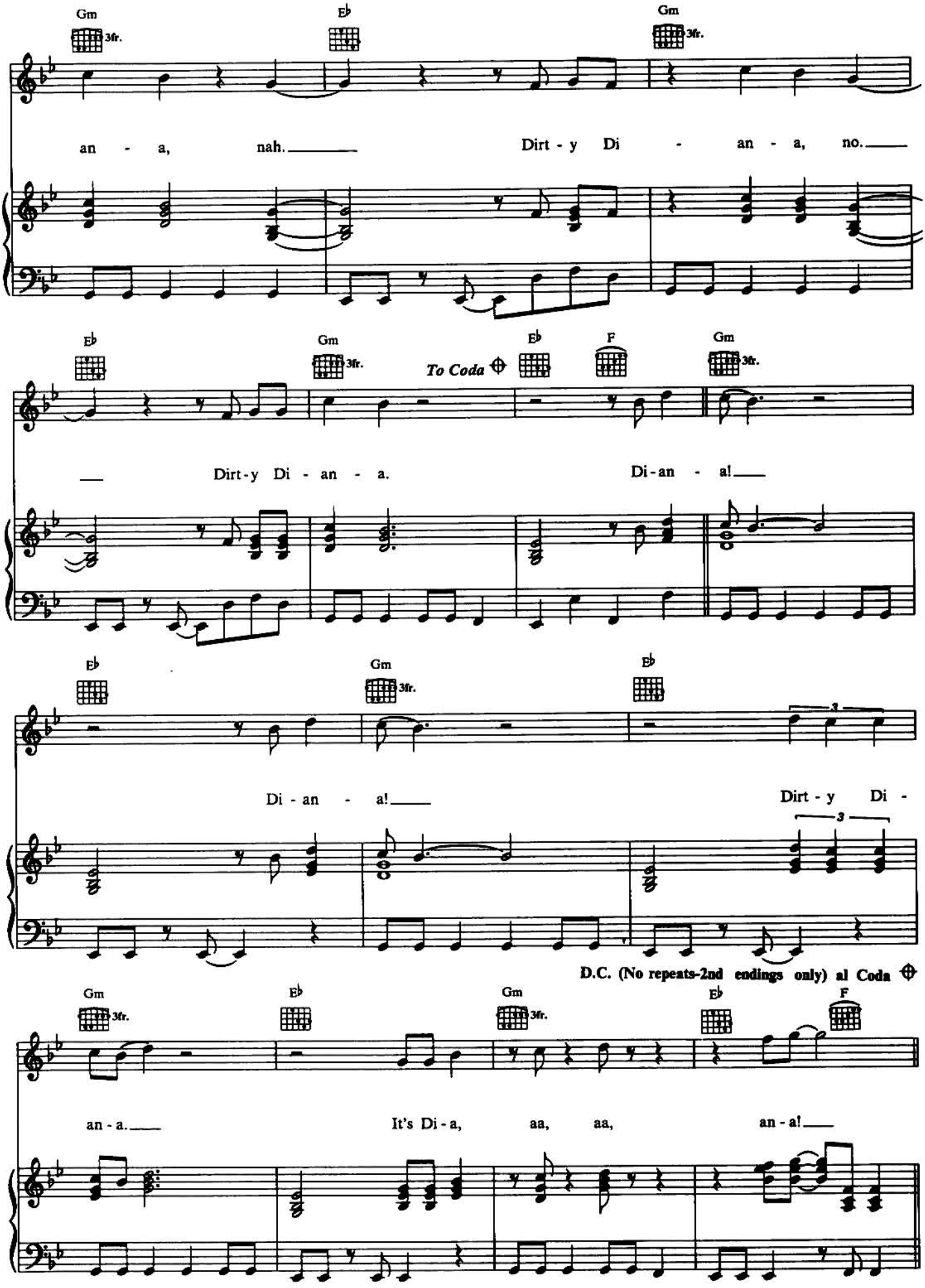

E♭
F
Gm
3fr.
won't se - duce me. She's say - ing that's O K. Hey, ba - by,
so care - free. She's say - ing that's O K. Hey, ba - by,
I'm al - right. Di - an - a walked up to me. She said I'm
do what you please. I have the stuff that you want. I am the
do what you want. I'll be your night lov - in' thing, I'll be the
all yours to - night. At that I ran to the phone say - in' ba -
thing that you need. She looked me deep in the eyes. She's touch - in'
freak you can taunt. And I don't care what you say, I want to
by, I'm al - right. I said, but un - lock the door be - cause I
Am
me so to start. She says there's no turn - in' back. She trapped me
go too far. I'll be your ev - ery - thing if you make
for - got the key. She said he's not com - ing back, be - cause he's

weemouse

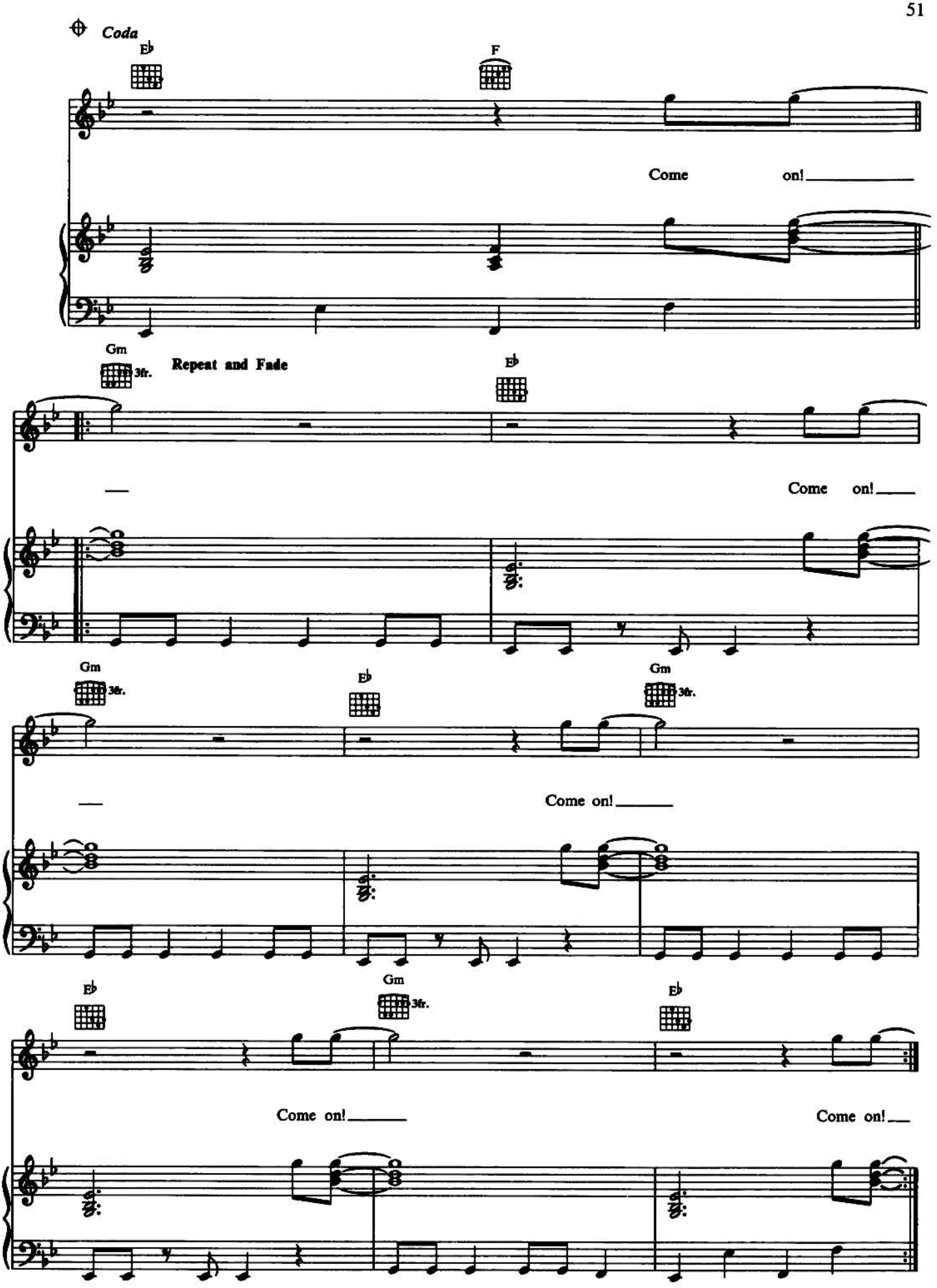


*** Sing the lyrics, "Dirty Diana, nah." twice, last time only.**

weemouse


Gm
3fr.
Eb
Gm
3fr.
an - a, nah.
Dirt - y Di - an - a, no.
Eb
Gm
3fr.
To Coda
Eb
F
Gm
3fr.
Dirt-y Di - an - a.
Di-an - a!
Eb
Gm
3fr.
Eb
Di - an - a!
Dirt - y Di -
D.C. (No repeats-2nd endings only) al Coda
Gm
3fr.
Eb
Gm
3fr.
Eb
F
an - a.
It's Di - a, aa, aa, an - a!

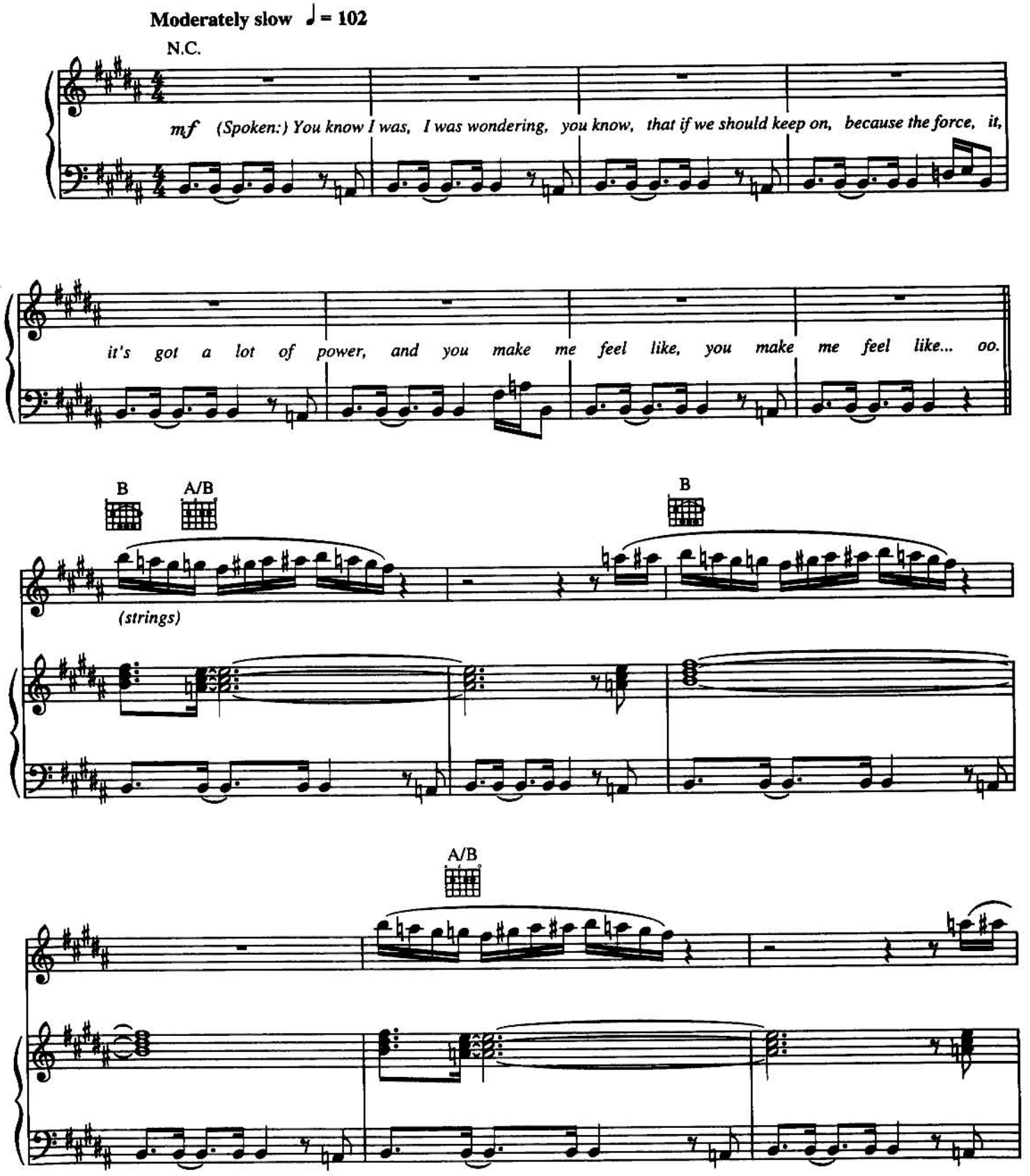
weemouse


Coda
E♭
F
Come on!
Gm
3fr.
Repeat and Fade
E♭
Come on!
Gm
3fr.
E♭
Gm
3fr.
Come on!
E♭
Gm
3fr.
E♭
Come on!
Come on!

weemouse

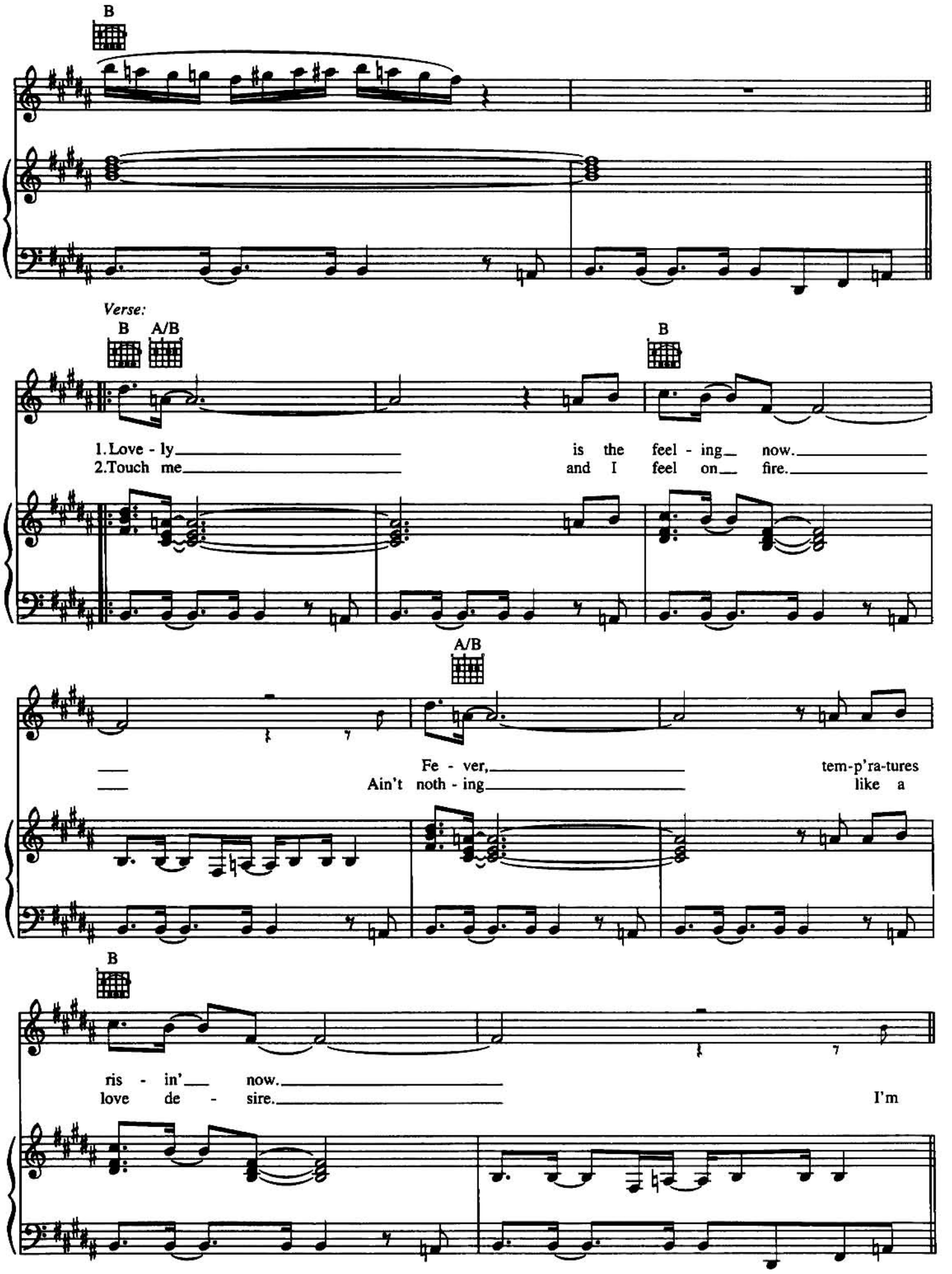
DON'T STOP 'TIL YOU GET ENOUGH

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

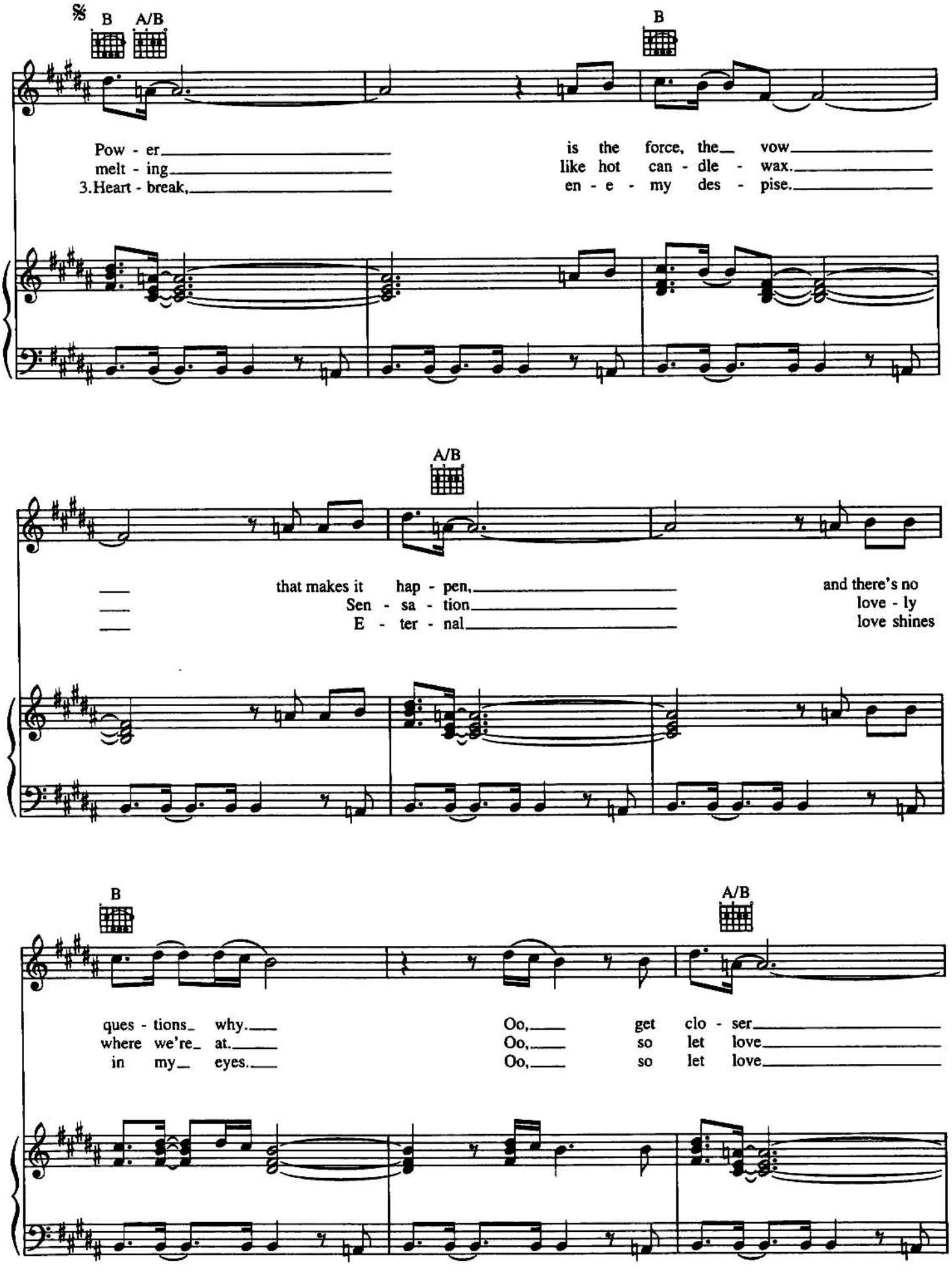


© 1979 MIRAN MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

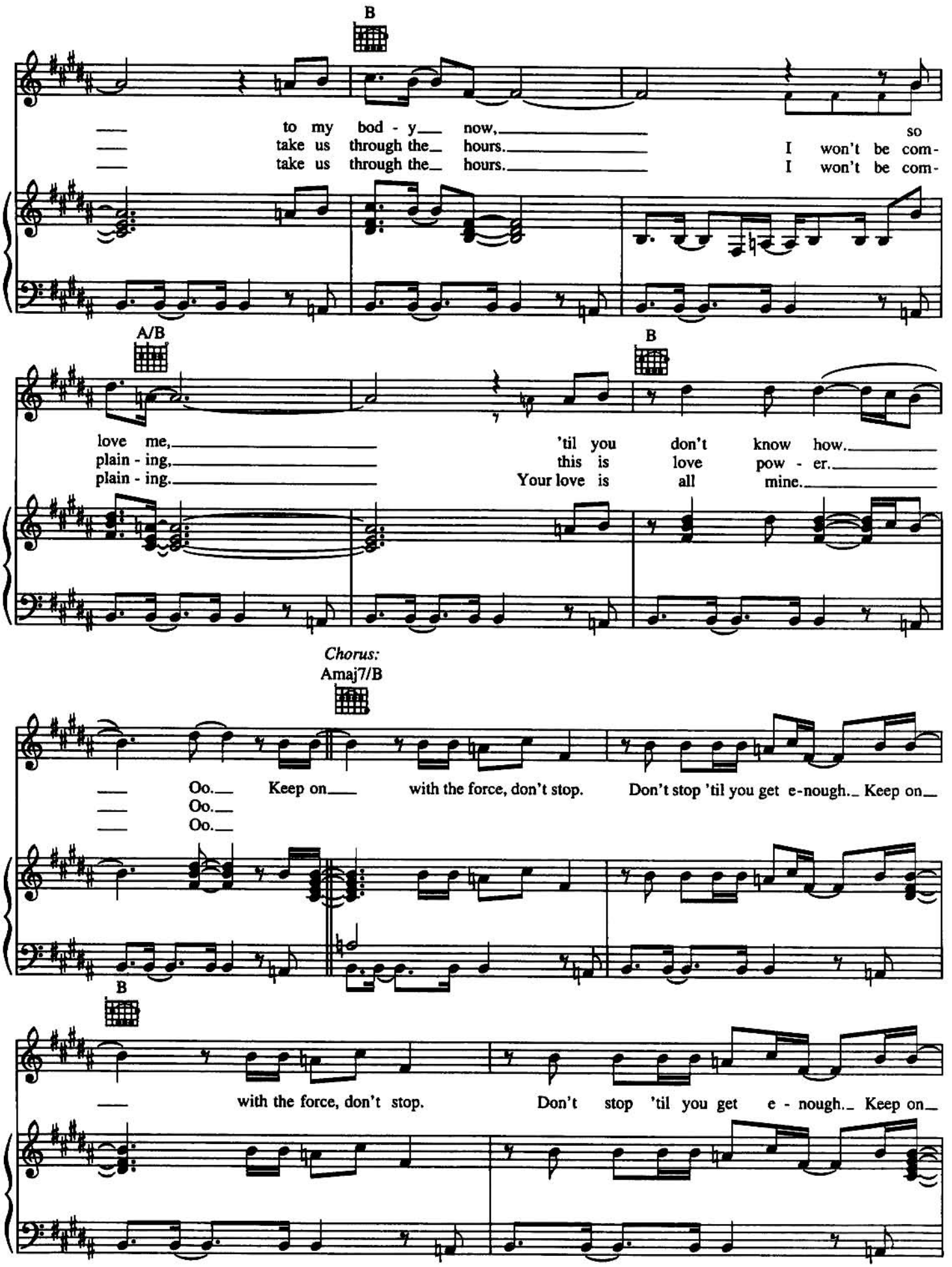
weemouse


B
Verse:
B A/B
B
1. Love - ly
2. Touch me
is the feel - ing now.
and I feel on fire.
A/B
Fe - ver,
Ain't noth - ing
tem-p'ra-tures
like a
B
ris - in' now.
love de - sire.
I'm

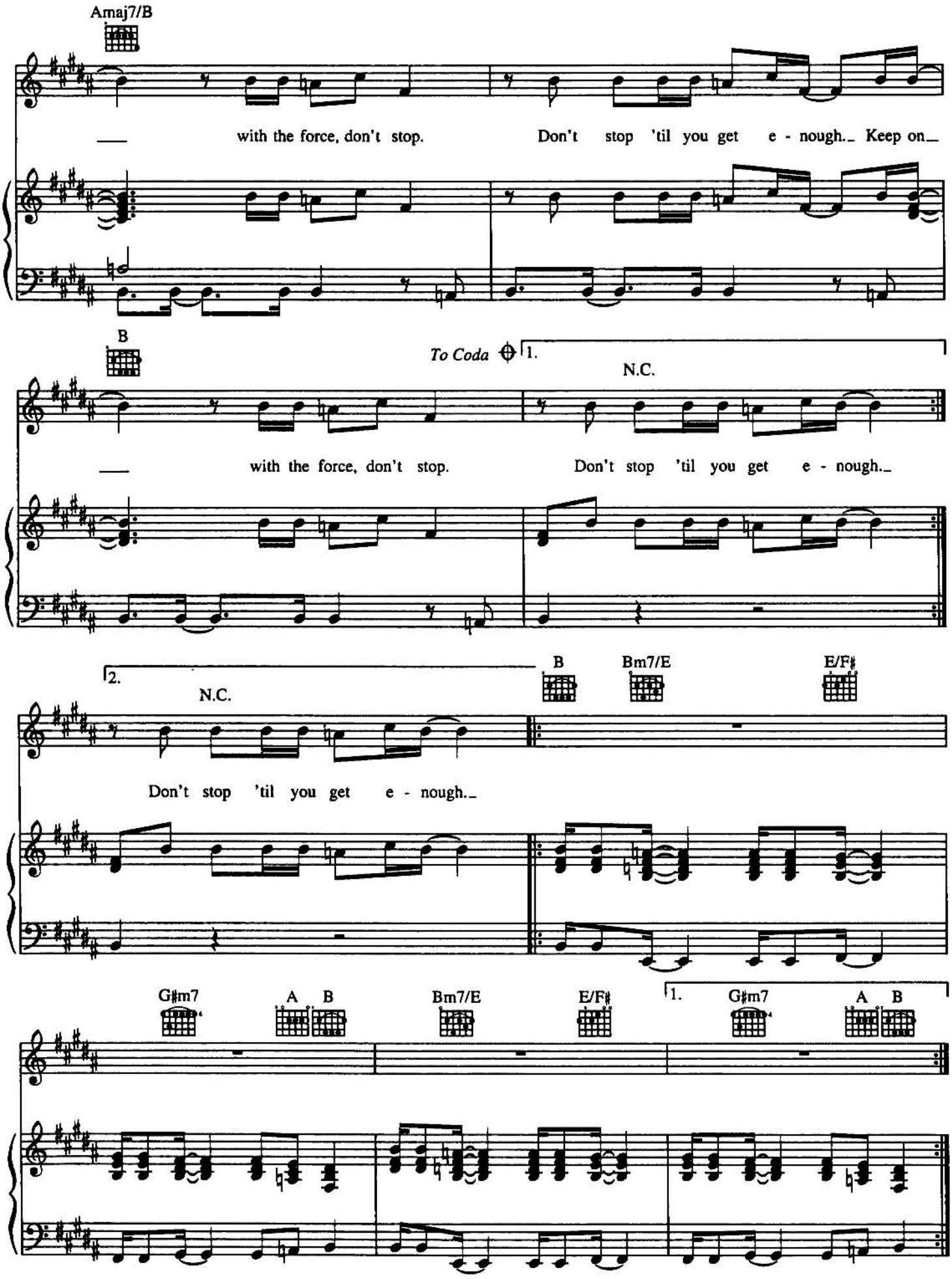
weemouse


𝄋
B
A/B
B
Pow - er
melt - ing
3. Heart - break,
is the force, the vow
like hot can - dle - wax.
en - e - my des - pise.
A/B
that makes it hap - pen,
Sen - sa - tion
E - ter - nal
and there's no
love - ly
love shines
B
A/B
ques - tions why.
where we're at.
in my eyes.
Oo,
Oo,
Oo,
get clo - ser
so let love
so let love

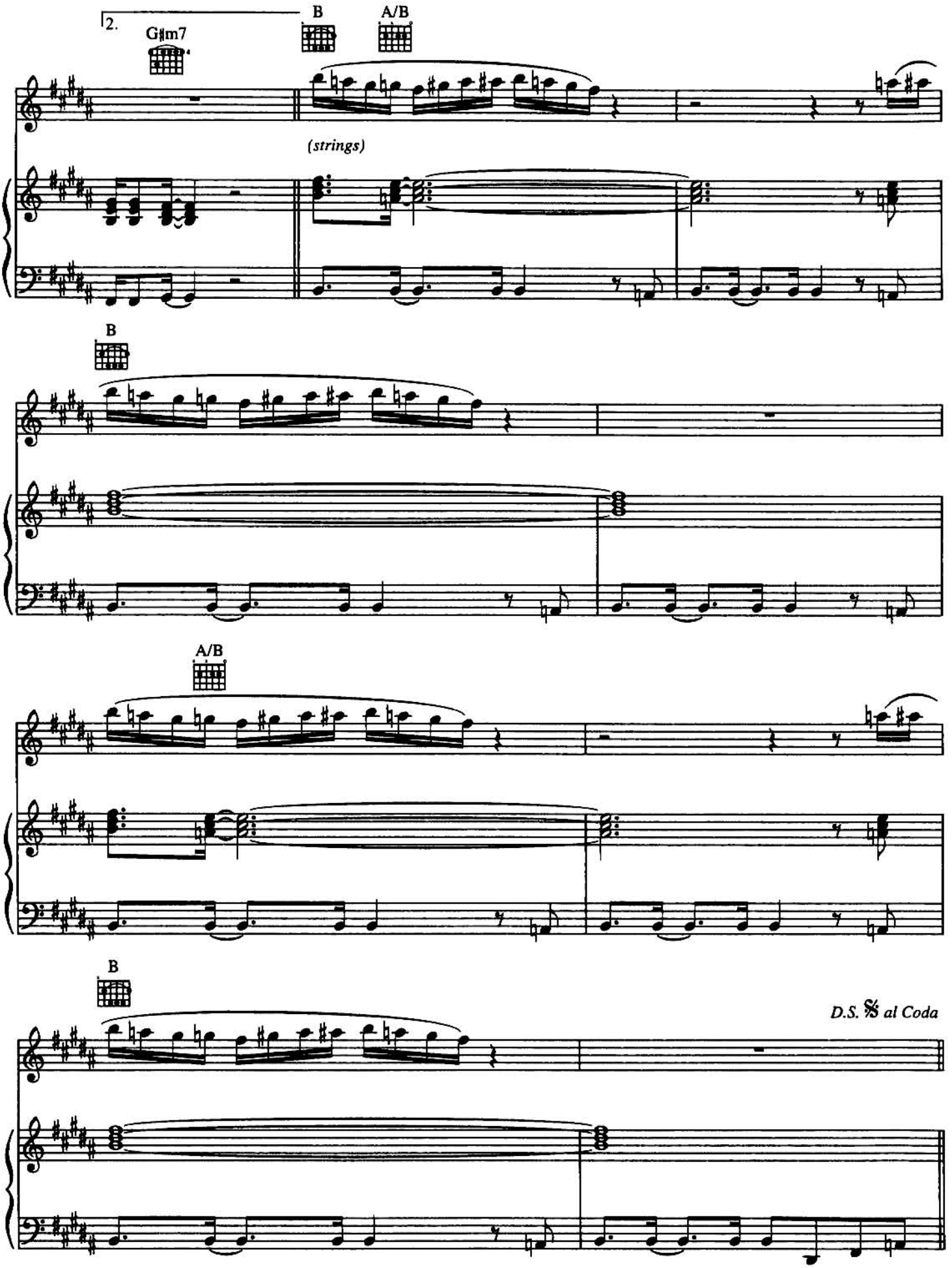
weemouse


B
to my bod - y now,
take us through the hours.
take us through the hours.
so
I won't be com-
I won't be com-
A/B
B
love me,
plain - ing,
plain - ing.
'til you don't know how.
this is love pow - er.
Your love is all mine.
Chorus:
Amaj7/B
Oo.
Oo.
Oo.
Keep on with the force, don't stop. Don't stop 'til you get e-nough. Keep on
B
with the force, don't stop. Don't stop 'til you get e - nough. Keep on

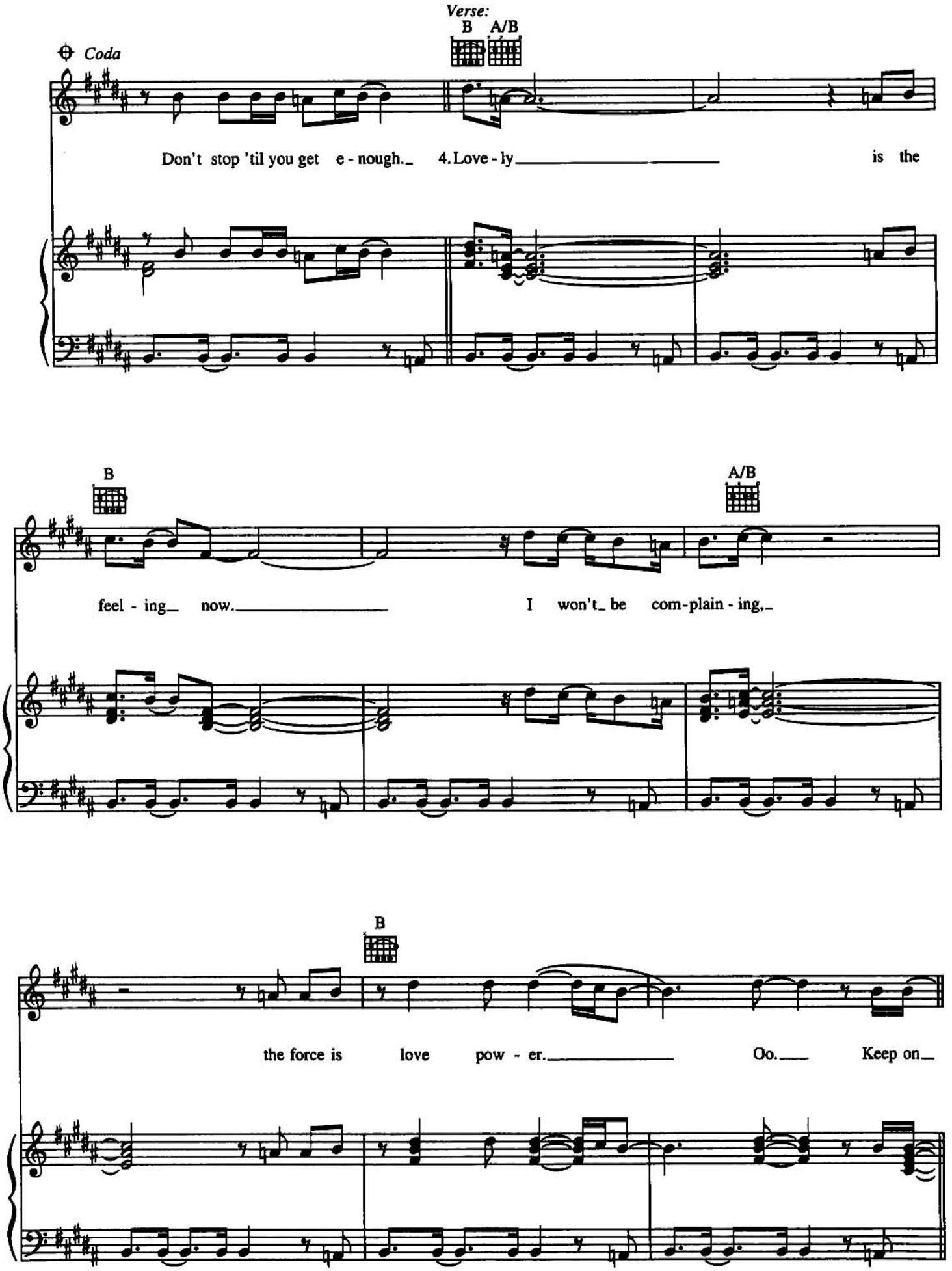
weemouse


Amaj7/B
with the force, don't stop. Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._ Keep on_
B
To Coda
1.
N.C.
with the force, don't stop. Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._
2.
N.C.
B
Bm7/E
E/F♯
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._
G♯m7
A
B
Bm7/E
E/F♯
1.
G♯m7
A
B

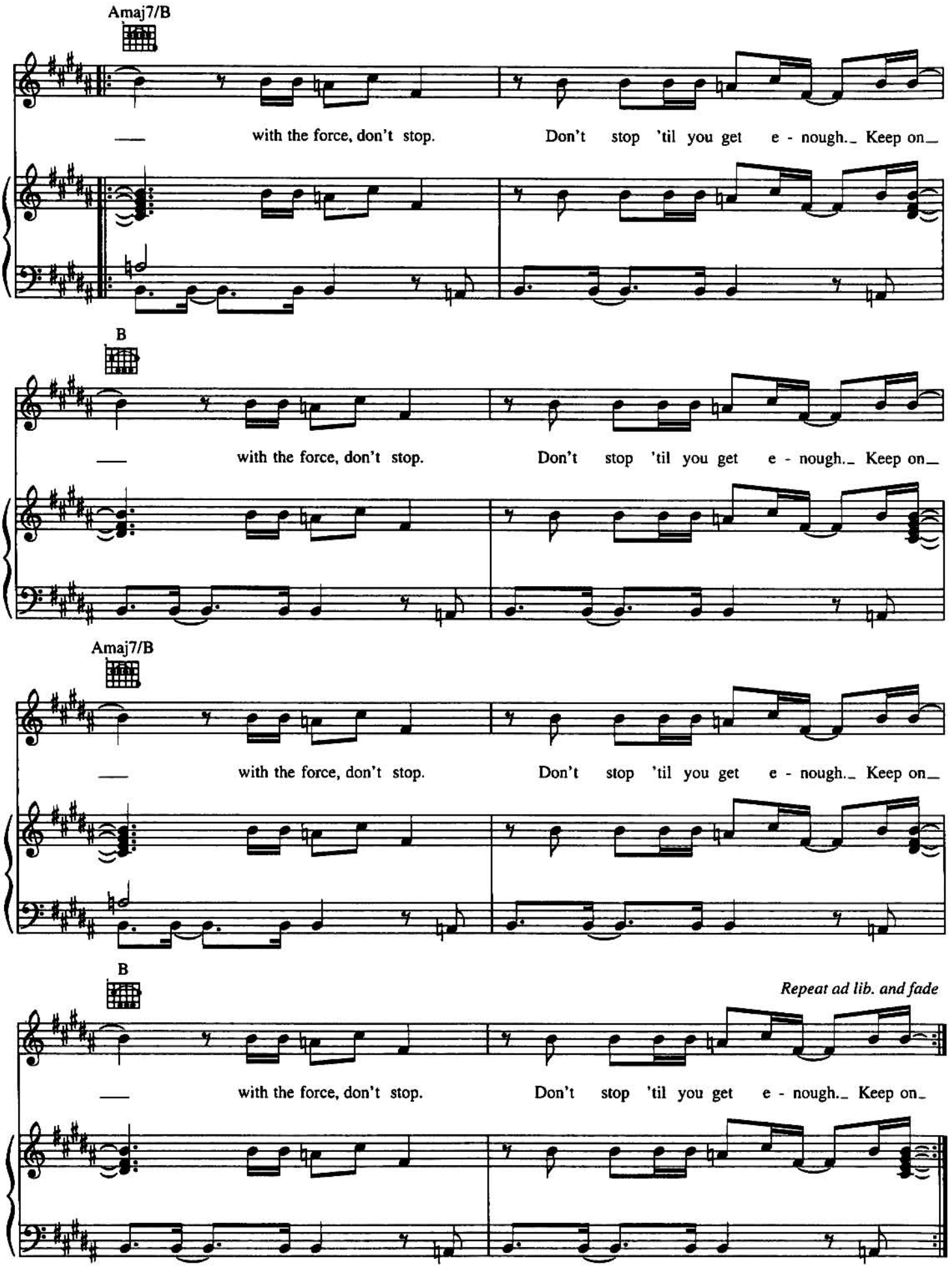
weemouse



weemouse


Verse:
B
A/B
Coda
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough. 4. Love - ly is the
B
A/B
feel - ing now. I won't be com-plain - ing,
B
the force is love pow - er. Oo. Keep on

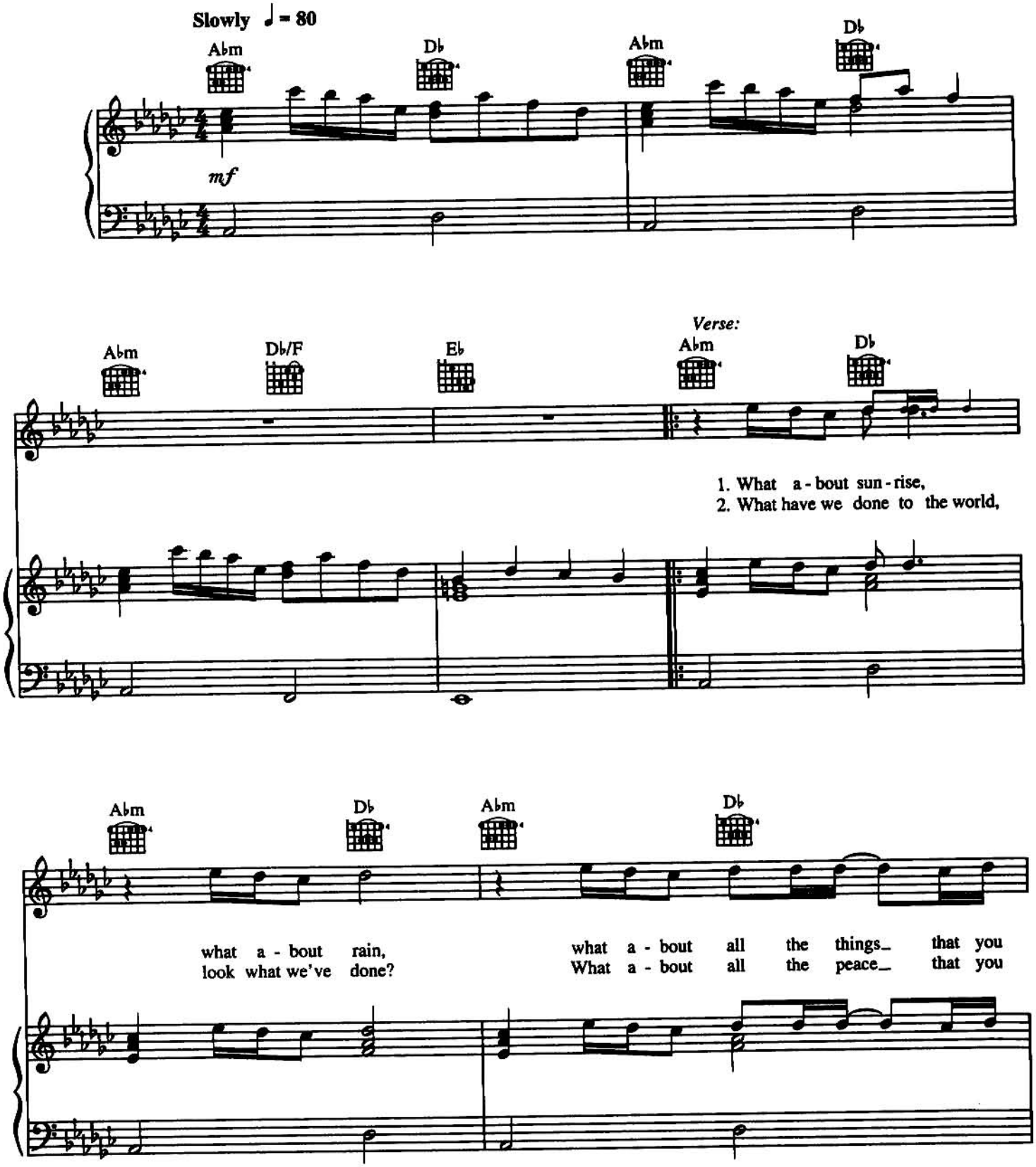
weemouse


Amaj7/B
with the force, don't stop.
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._ Keep on_
B
with the force, don't stop.
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._ Keep on_
Amaj7/B
with the force, don't stop.
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._ Keep on_
B
Repeat ad lib. and fade
with the force, don't stop.
Don't stop 'til you get e - nough._ Keep on_

weemouse

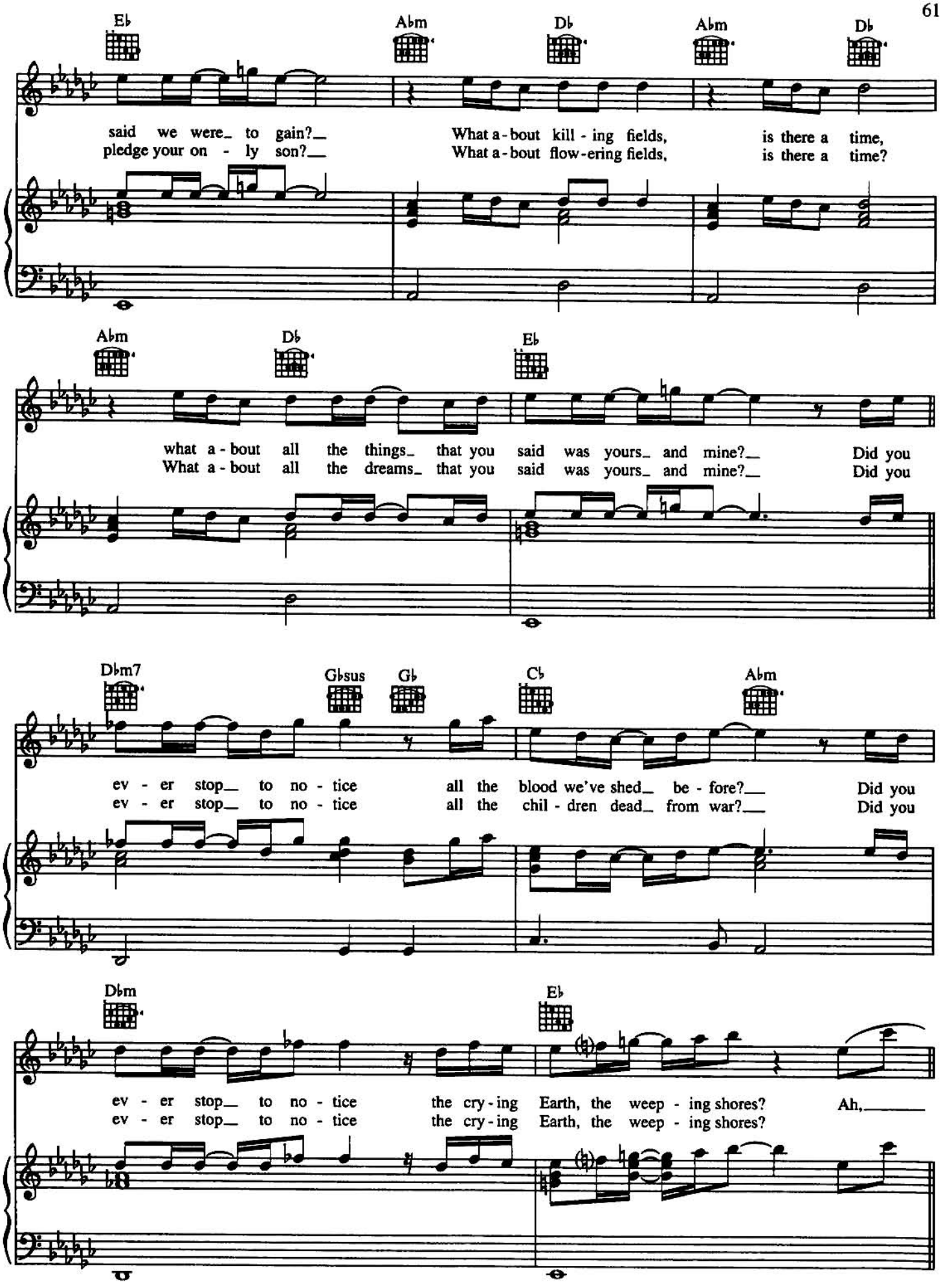
EARTH SONG

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

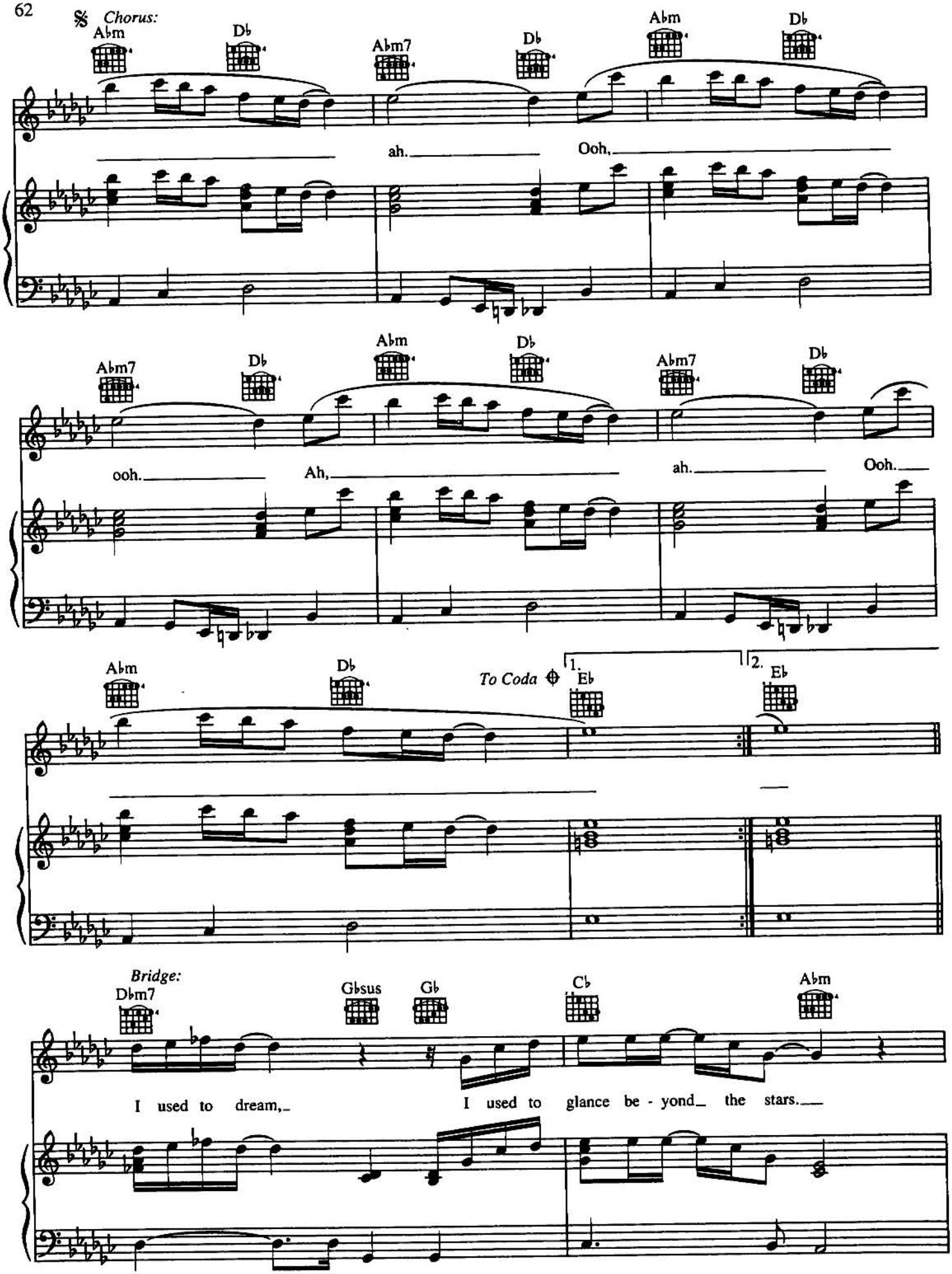


© 1995 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

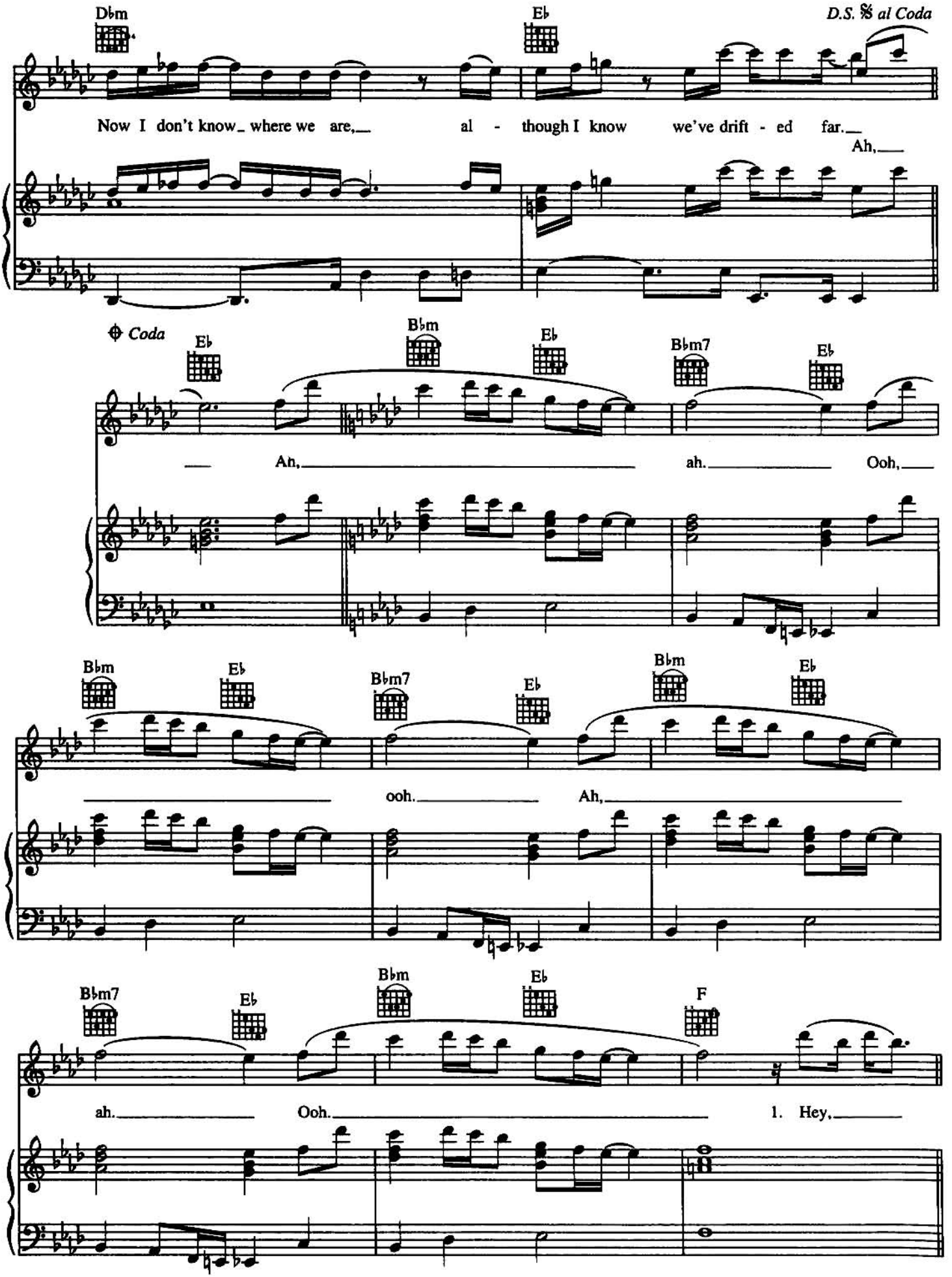
weemouse


Eb
Abm
Db
Abm
Db
said we were_ to gain?_
pledge your on - ly son?_
What a - bout kill - ing fields,
What a - bout flow - ering fields,
is there a time,
is there a time?
Abm
Db
Eb
what a - bout all the things_ that you said was yours_ and mine?_
What a - bout all the dreams_ that you said was yours_ and mine?_
Did you
Did you
Dbm7
Gbsus
Gb
Cb
Abm
ev - er stop_ to no - tice all the blood we've shed_ be - fore?_
ev - er stop_ to no - tice all the chil - dren dead_ from war?_
Did you
Did you
Dbm
Eb
ev - er stop_ to no - tice the cry - ing Earth, the weep - ing shores?
ev - er stop_ to no - tice the cry - ing Earth, the weep - ing shores?
Ah,

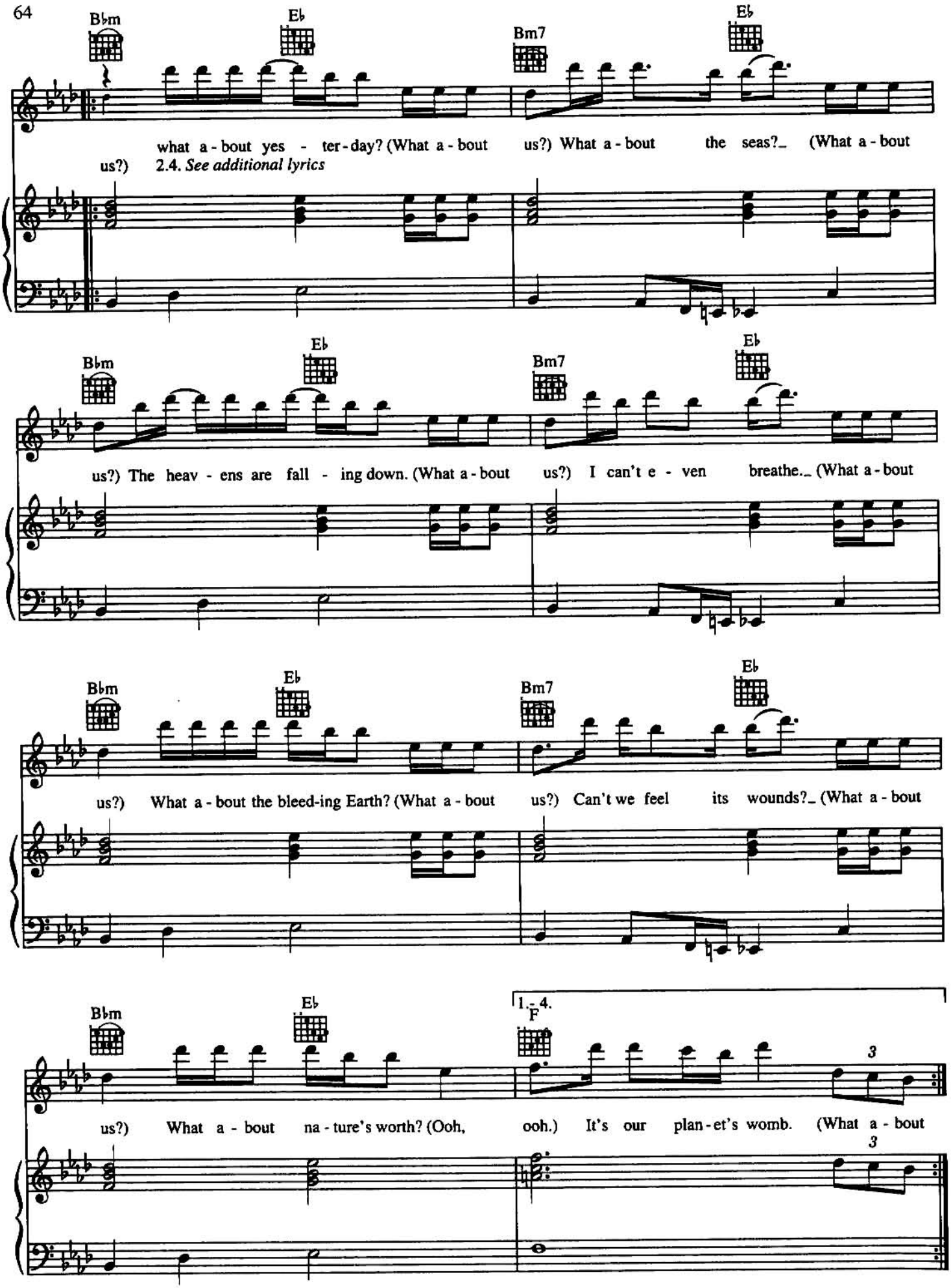
weemouse


Chorus:
Abm
Db
Abm7
Db
Abm
Db
ah.
Ooh,
Abm7
Db
Abm
Db
Abm7
Db
ooh.
Ah,
ah.
Ooh.
Abm
Db
To Coda
1.
Eb
2.
Eb
Bridge:
Dbm7
Gbsus
Gb
Cb
Abm
I used to dream,
I used to glance be - yond the stars.

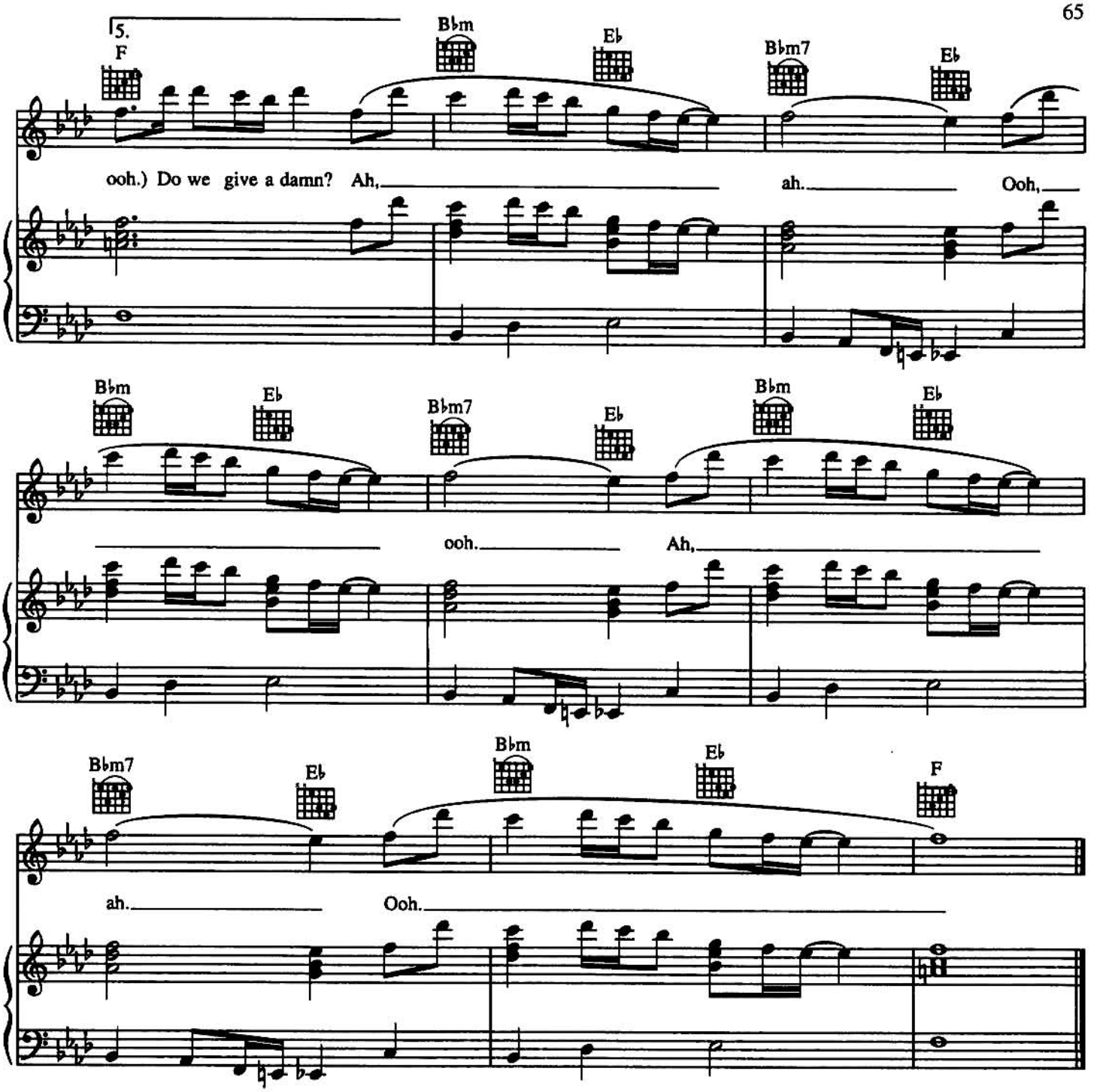
weemouse


Dbm
Eb
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
Now I don't know_ where we are,__ al - though I know we've drift - ed far.__
Ah,__
Coda
Eb
Bbm
Eb
Bbm7
Eb
__ Ah,_____ ah._____ Ooh,__
Bbm
Eb
Bbm7
Eb
Bbm
Eb
_____ ooh._____ Ah,_____
Bbm7
Eb
Bbm
Eb
F
ah._____ Ooh._____ 1. Hey,_____

weemouse


B♭m
E♭
Bm7
E♭
what a - bout yes - ter - day? (What a - bout us?) What a - bout the seas?_ (What a - bout us?)
2.4. See additional lyrics
B♭m
E♭
Bm7
E♭
us?) The heav - ens are fall - ing down. (What a - bout us?) I can't e - ven breathe._ (What a - bout
B♭m
E♭
Bm7
E♭
us?) What a - bout the bleed-ing Earth? (What a - bout us?) Can't we feel its wounds?_ (What a - bout
B♭m
E♭
1.-4.
F
3
us?) What a - bout na - ture's worth? (Ooh, ooh.) It's our plan - et's womb. (What a - bout
3

weemouse



Verse 2:
What about animals?
(What about it?)
We've turned kingdoms to dust?
(What about us?)*
What about elephants?
Have we lost their trust?
What about crying whales?
We're ravaging the seas.
What about forest trails,
(Ooh, ooh.)
Burnt despite our pleas?

Verse 3:
What about the holy land
(What about it?)
Torn apart by creed?
What about the common man,
Can't we set him free?
What about children dying?
Can't you hear them cry?
Where did we go wrong?
(Ooh, ooh.)
Someone tell me why.

Verse 4:
What about babies
(What about it?)
What about the days?
What about all their joy?
What about the man?
What about the crying man?
What about Abraham?
What about death again?
(Ooh, ooh.)
Do we give a damn?
(To Chorus:)

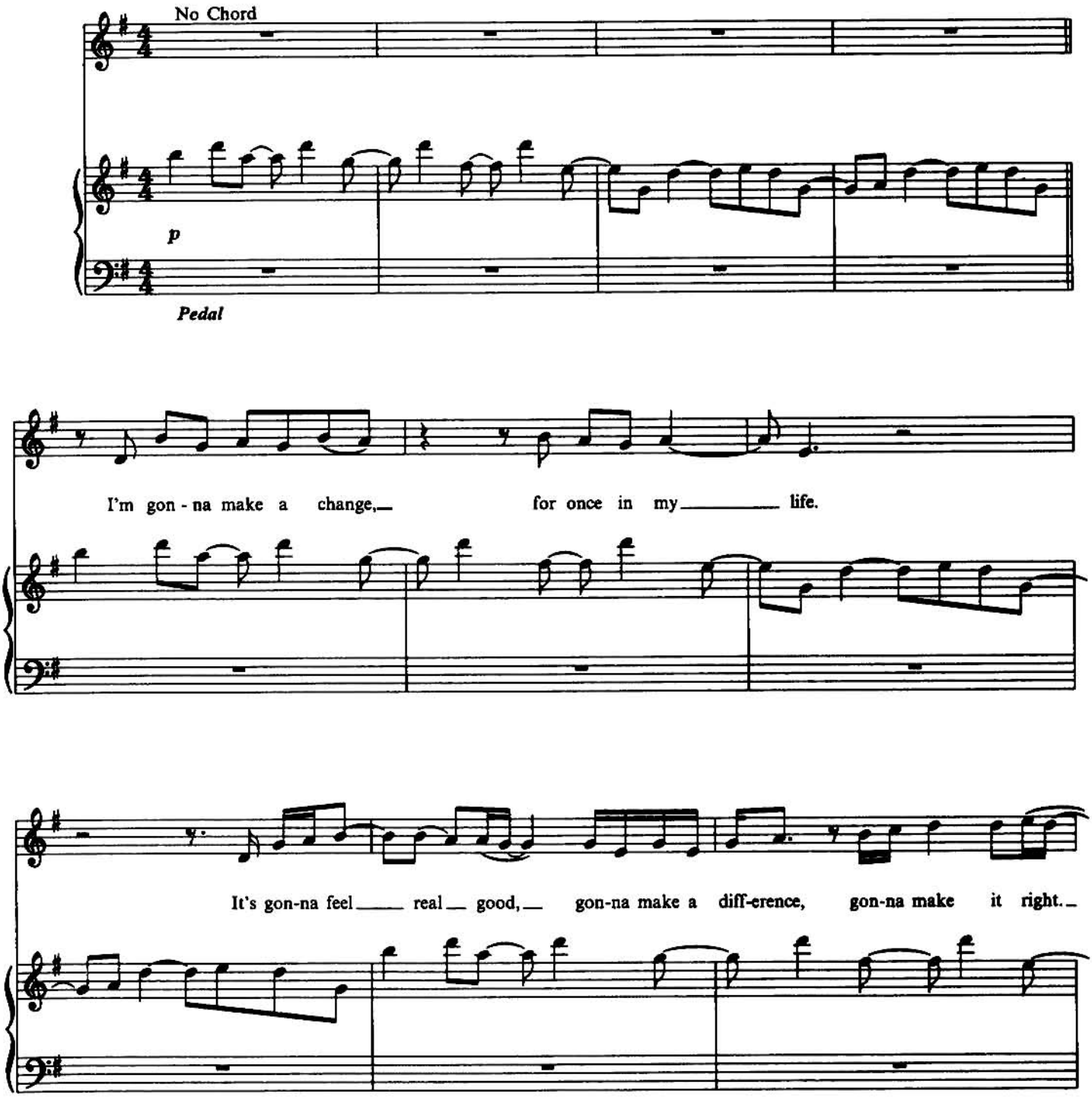
*Repeat after every line except where specified.

weemouse

MAN IN THE MIRROR

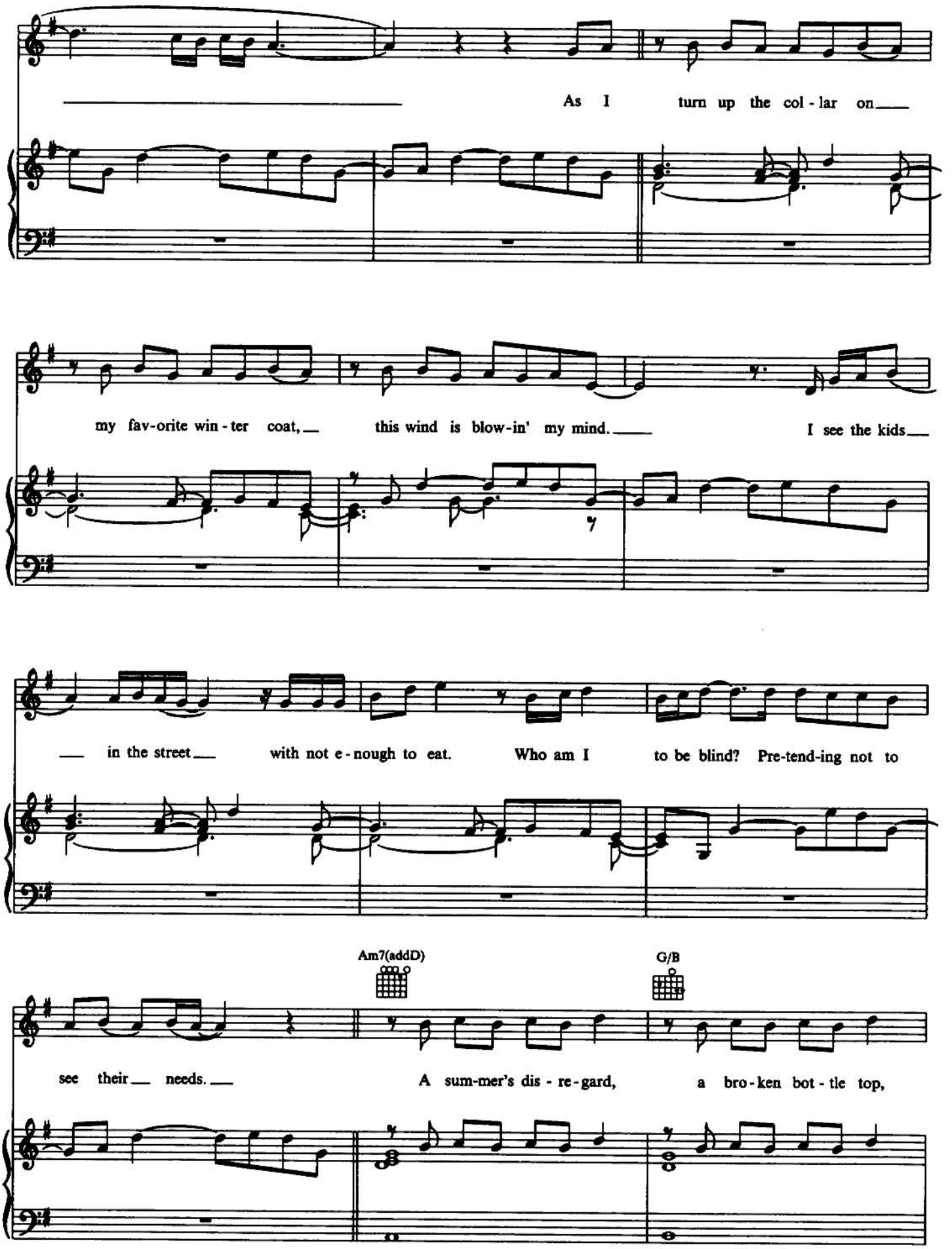
Words and Music by
SIEDAH GARRETT and GLEN BALLARD

Medium

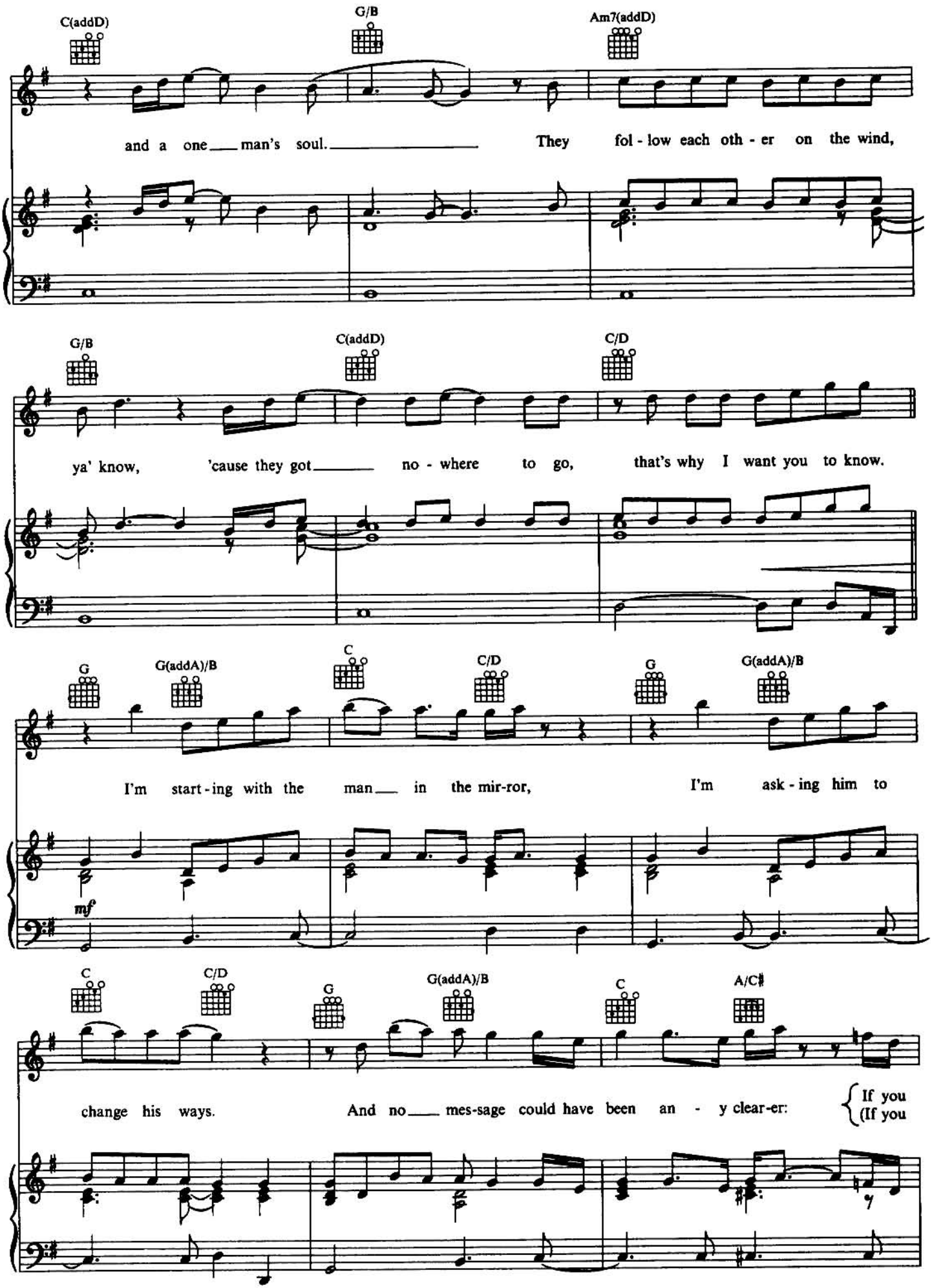


© 1987 Yellowbrick Road Music, Universal - MCA Music Publishing,
A Division of Universal Studios, Inc. and Aerostation Corporation
All Rights for Yellowbrick Road Music Administered by WB Music Corp.
All Rights for Aerostation Corporation Administered by Universal - MCA Music Publishing,
A Division of Universal Studios, Inc.
All Rights Reserved

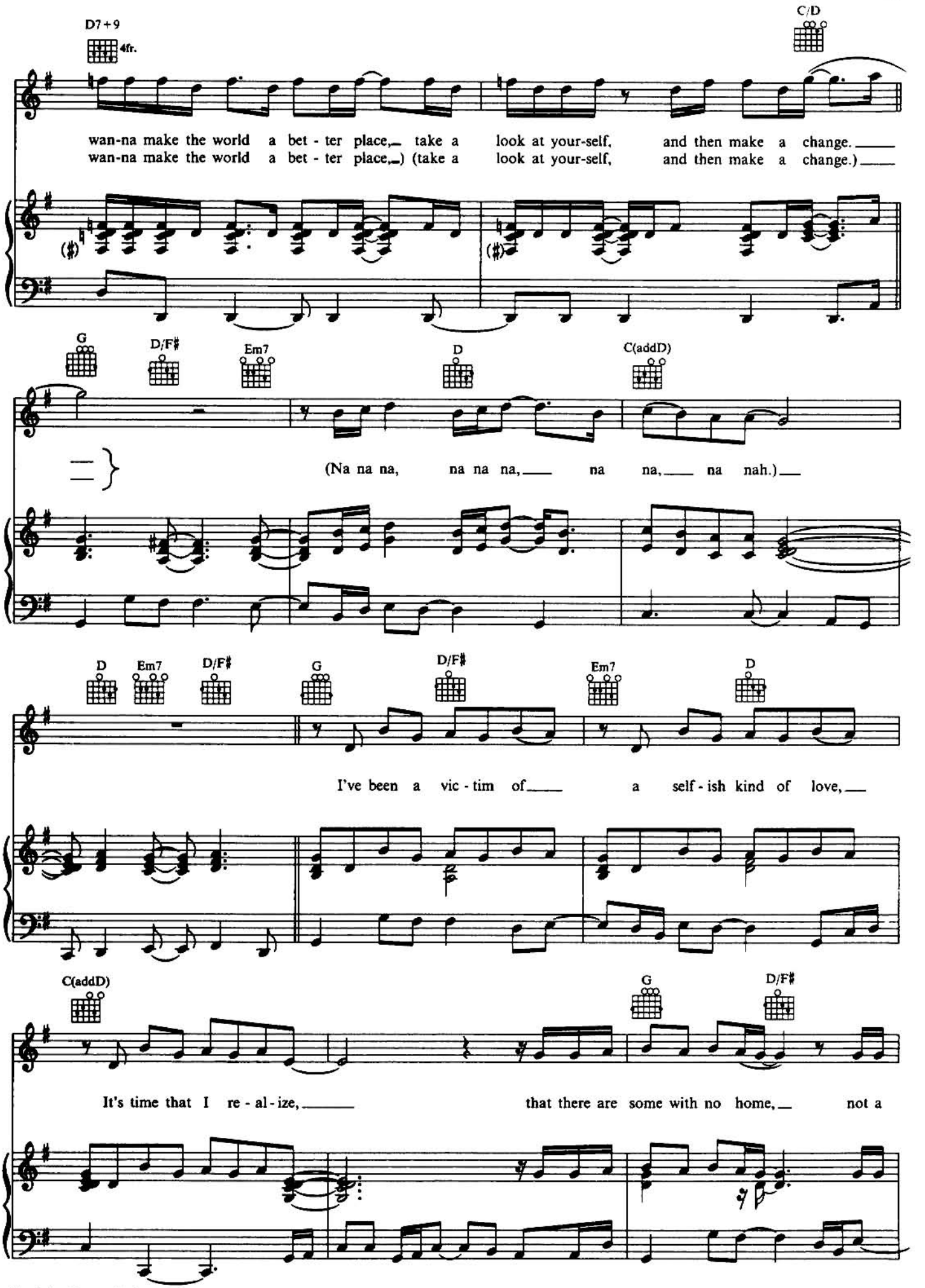
weemouse


As I turn up the col - lar on
my fav-orite win - ter coat, this wind is blow-in' my mind. I see the kids
in the street with not e - nough to eat. Who am I to be blind? Pre-tend-ing not to
Am7(addD)
G/B
see their needs. A sum-mer's dis - re - gard, a bro - ken bot - tle top,

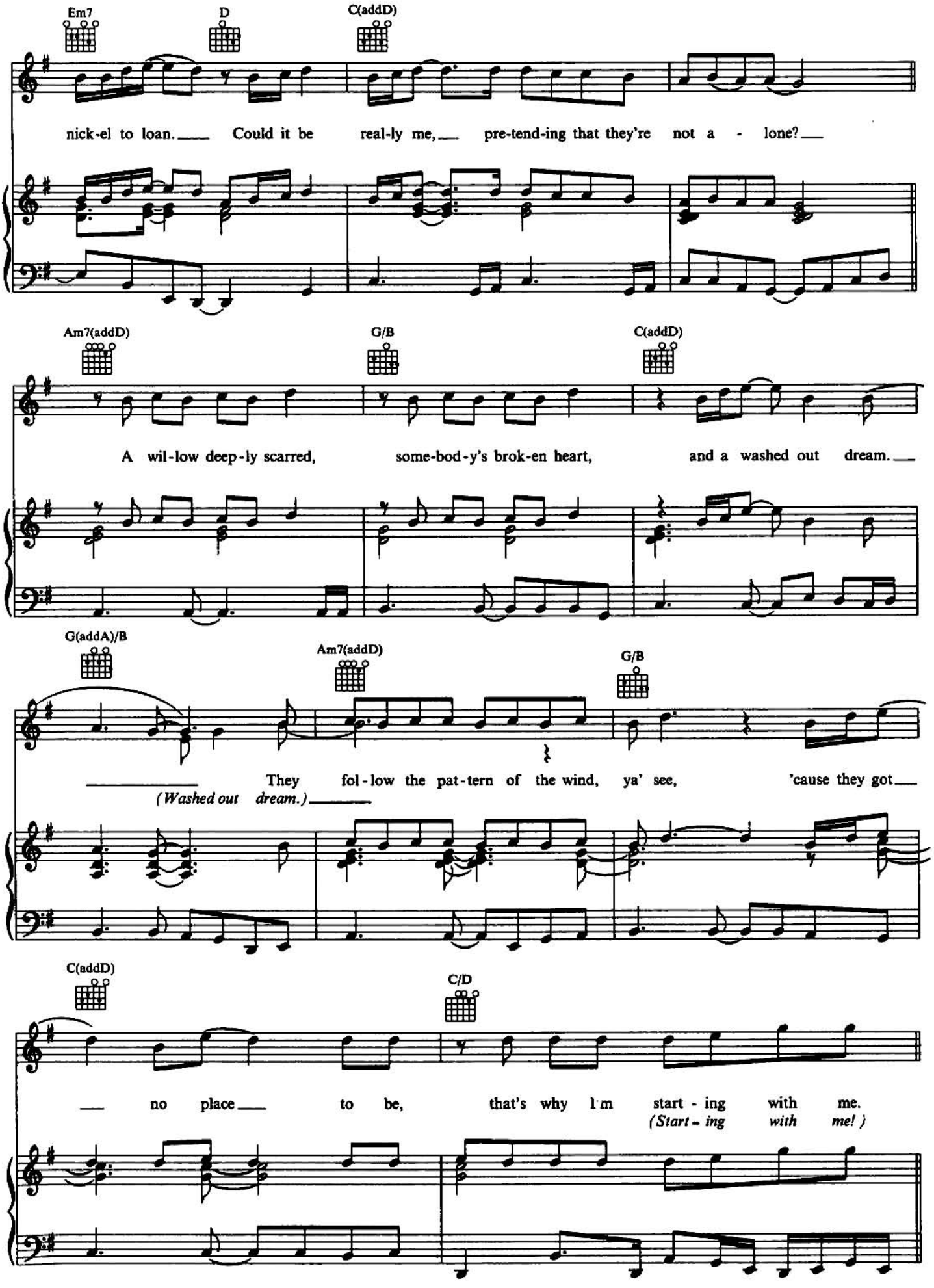
weemouse


C(addD)
G/B
Am7(addD)
and a one man's soul. They fol - low each oth - er on the wind,
G/B
C(addD)
C/D
ya' know, 'cause they got no - where to go, that's why I want you to know.
G
G(addA)/B
C
C/D
G
G(addA)/B
I'm start - ing with the man in the mir-ror, I'm ask - ing him to
mf
C
C/D
G
G(addA)/B
C
A/C♯
change his ways. And no mes-sage could have been an - y clear-er:
If you
(If you

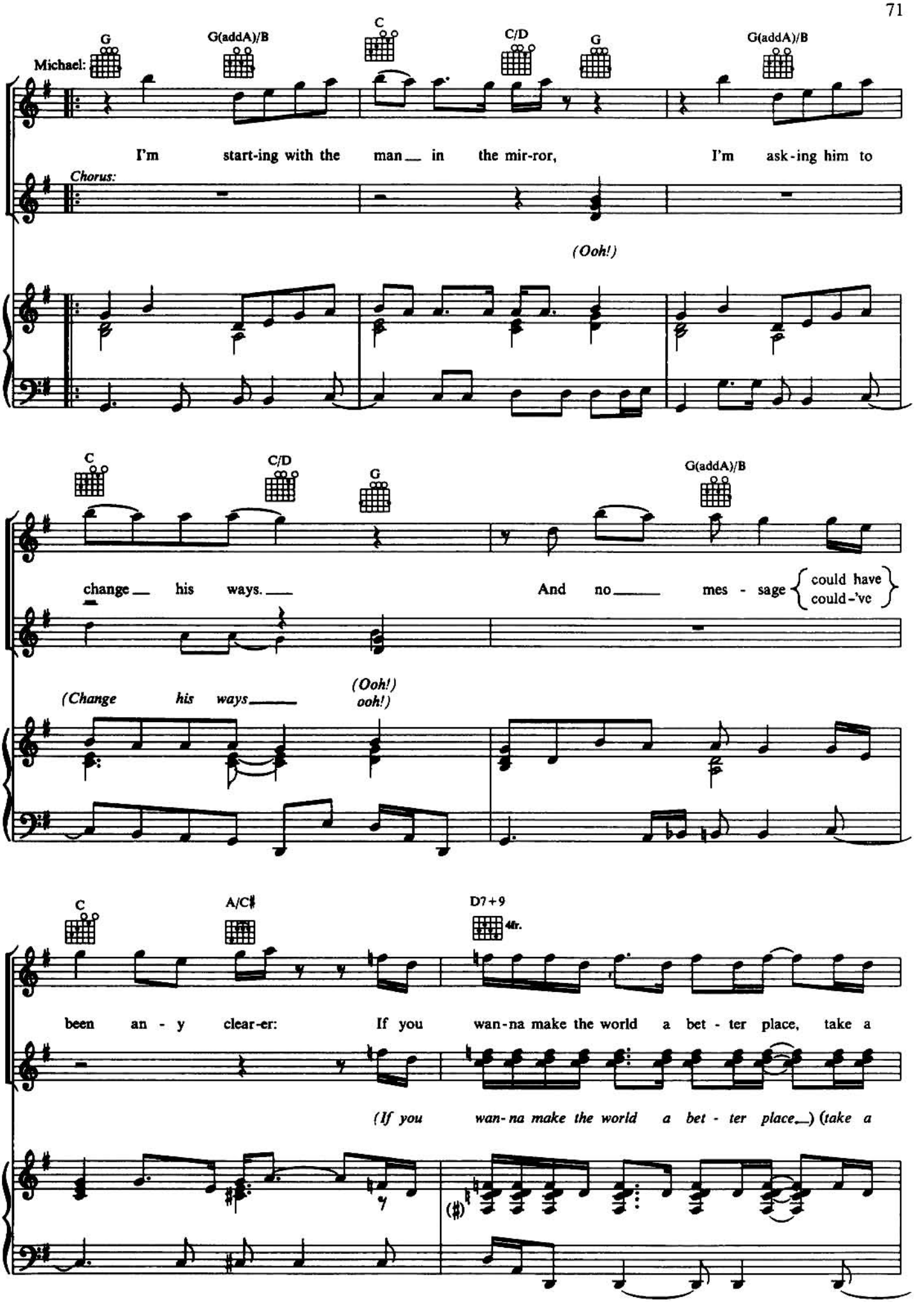
weemouse


D7+9
4fr.
C/D
wan-na make the world a bet - ter place,_ take a look at your-self, and then make a change.
wan-na make the world a bet - ter place,_) (take a look at your-self, and then make a change.)
G
D/F♯
Em7
D
C(addD)
(Na na na, na na na,_ na na,_ na nah.)_
D
Em7
D/F♯
G
D/F♯
Em7
D
I've been a vic - tim of_ a self - ish kind of love,_
C(addD)
G
D/F♯
It's time that I re - al - ize,_ that there are some with no home,_ not a

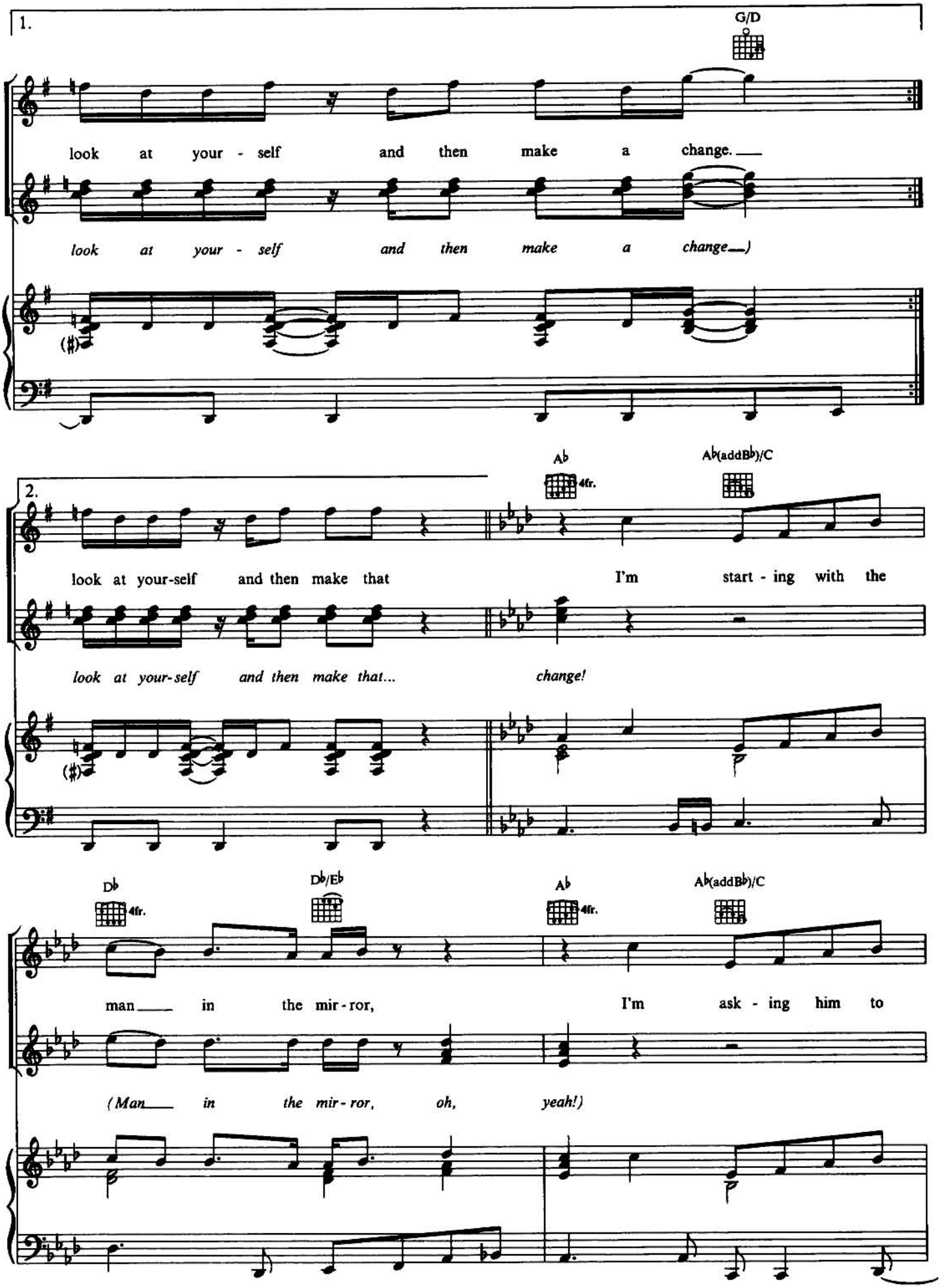
weemouse


Em7
D
C(addD)
nick-el to loan. Could it be real-ly me, pre-tend-ing that they're not a - lone?
Am7(addD)
G/B
C(addD)
A wil-low deep-ly scarred, some-bod-y's brok-en heart, and a washed out dream.
G(addA)/B
Am7(addD)
G/B
They fol-low the pat-tern of the wind, ya' see, 'cause they got
(Washed out dream.)
C(addD)
C/D
no place to be, that's why I'm start - ing with me.
(Start - ing with me!)

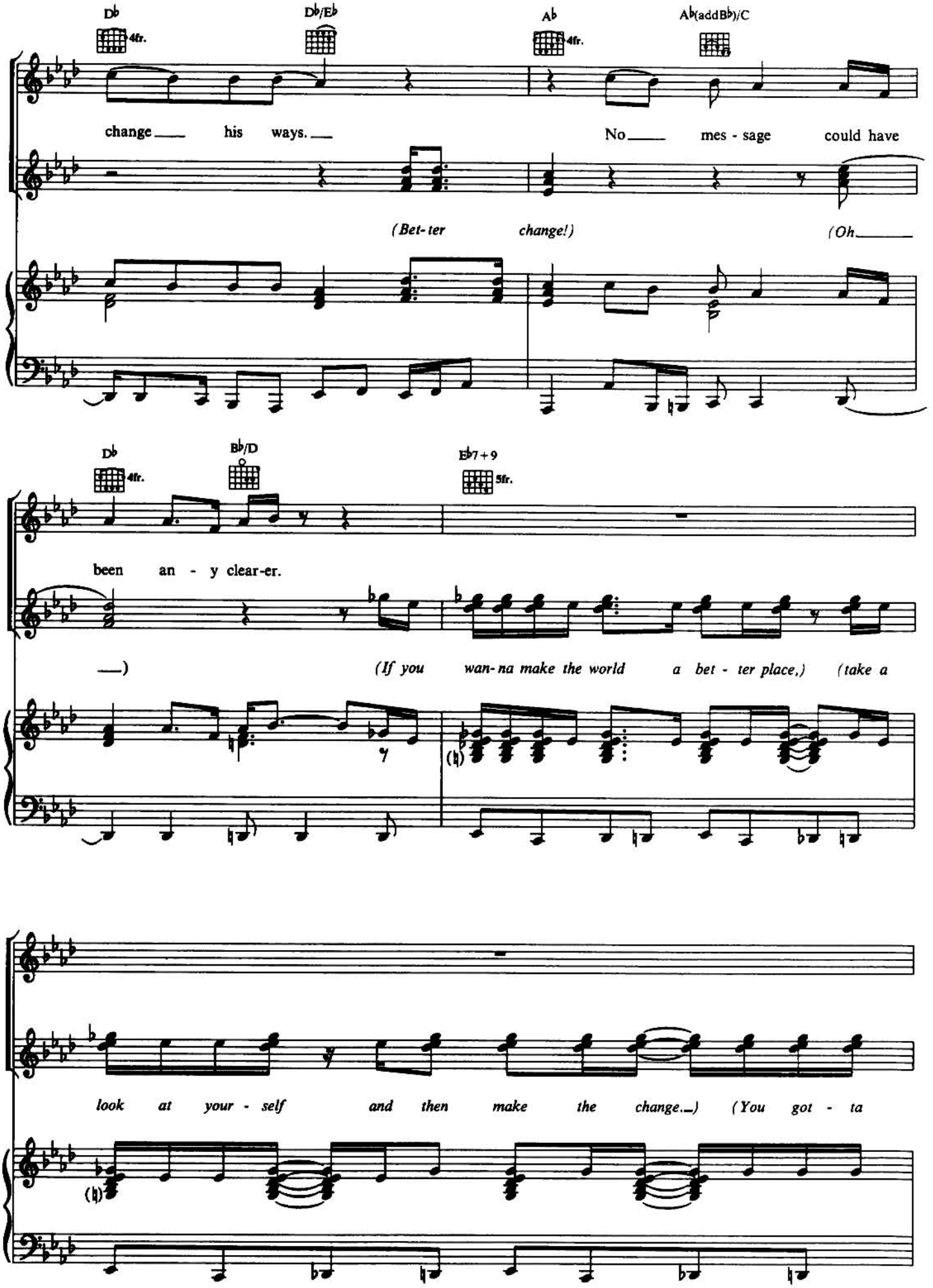
weemouse


G
G(addA)/B
C
C/D
G
G(addA)/B
Michael:
I'm start-ing with the man in the mir-ror, I'm ask-ing him to
Chorus:
(Ooh!)
C
C/D
G
G(addA)/B
change his ways. And no mes - sage could have could-'ve
(Change his ways
(Ooh!) ooh!)
C
A/C♯
D7+9
4fr.
been an - y clear-er: If you wan-na make the world a bet - ter place, take a
(If you wan-na make the world a bet - ter place) (take a

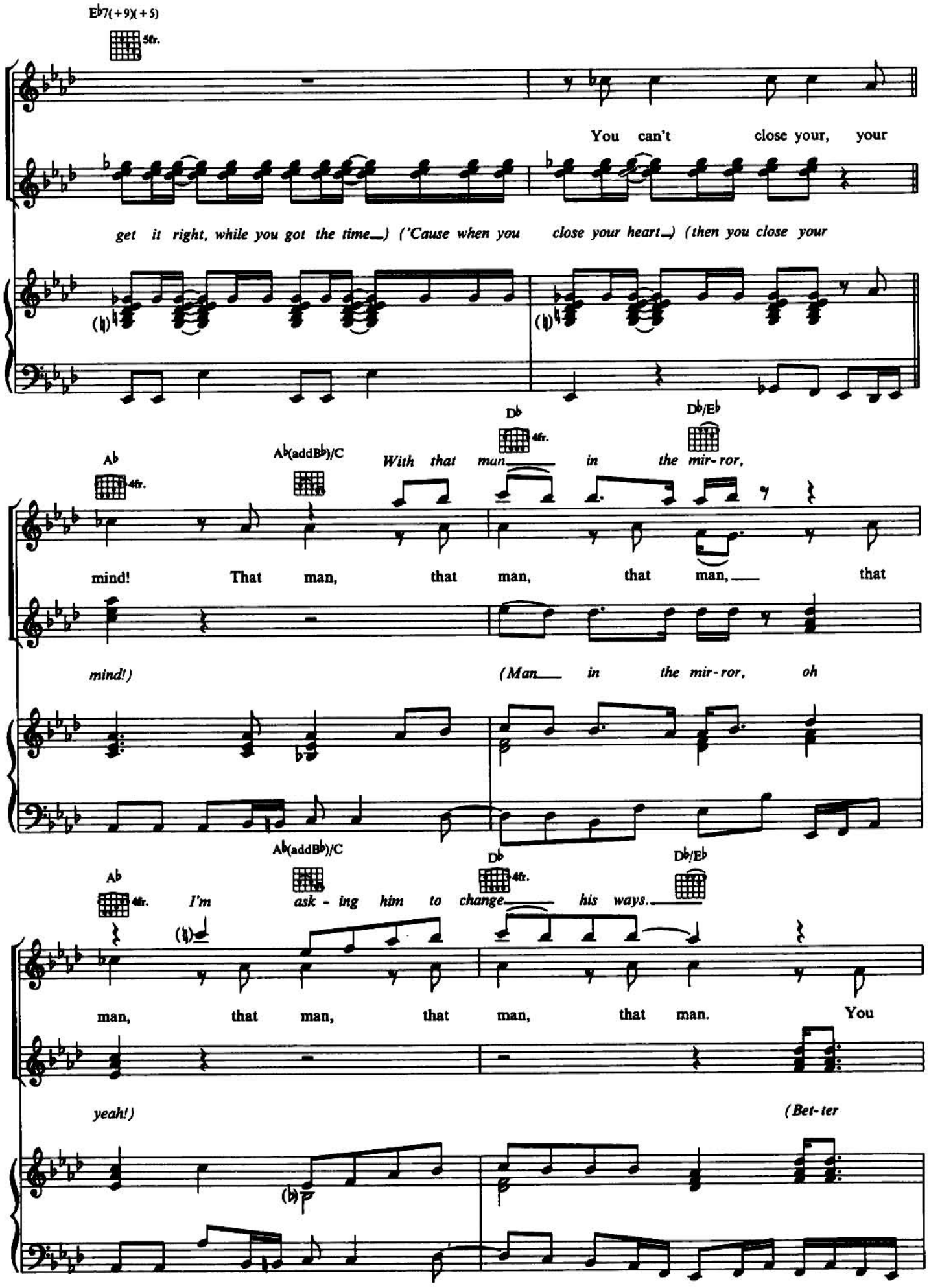
weemouse


1.
G/D
look at your - self and then make a change.
look at your - self and then make a change.)
2.
A♭
4fr.
A♭(addB♭)/C
look at your-self and then make that I'm start - ing with the
look at your-self and then make that... change!
D♭
4fr.
D♭/E♭
A♭
4fr.
A♭(addB♭)/C
man in the mir - ror, I'm ask - ing him to
(Man in the mir - ror, oh, yeah!)

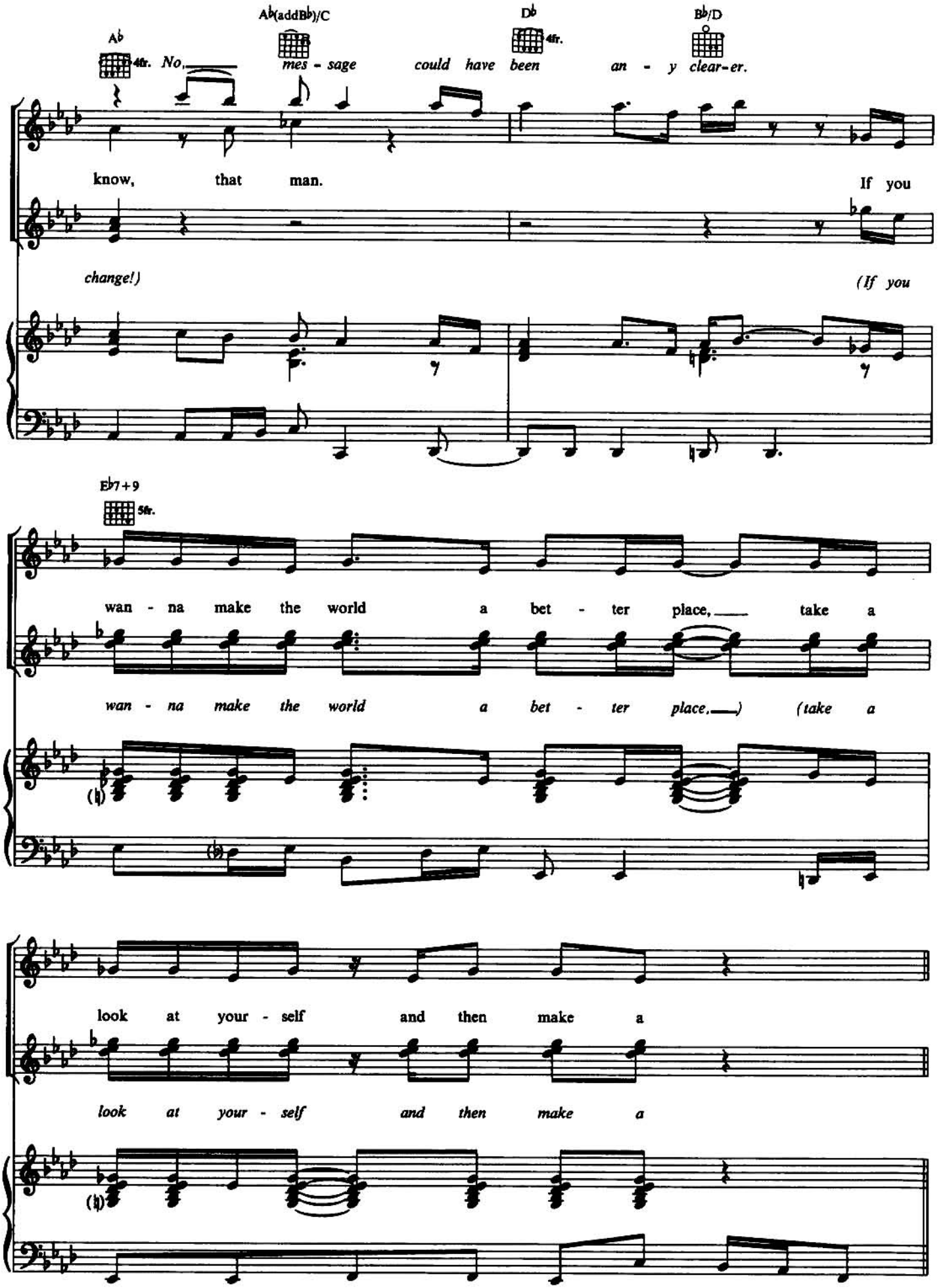
weemouse


Db
4fr.
Db/Eb
Ab
4fr.
Ab(addBb)/C
change his ways. No mes - sage could have
(Bet-ter change!) (Oh
Db
4fr.
Bb/D
Eb7+9
5fr.
been an - y clear-er.
—) (If you wan-na make the world a bet - ter place,) (take a
look at your - self and then make the change.) (You got - ta

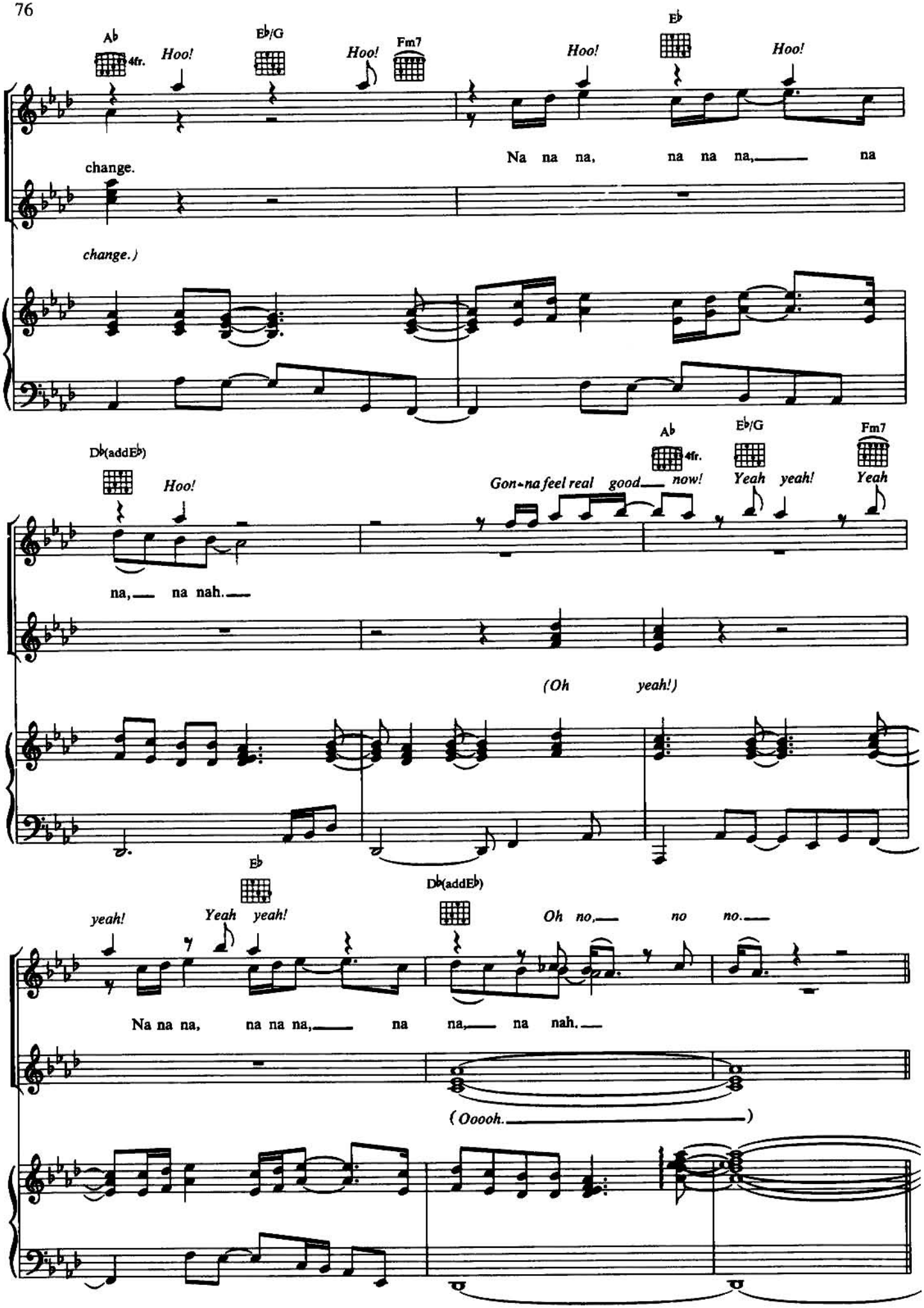
weemouse


E♭7(+9)(+5)
5fr.
You can't close your, your
get it right, while you got the time_) ('Cause when you close your heart_) (then you close your
A♭
4fr.
A♭(addB♭)/C
D♭
4fr.
D♭/E♭
With that man_ in the mir-ror,
mind! That man, that man, that man,_ that
mind!) (Man_ in the mir-ror, oh
A♭
4fr.
A♭(addB♭)/C
D♭
4fr.
D♭/E♭
I'm ask-ing him to change_ his ways._
man, that man, that man, that man. You
yeah!) (Bet-ter

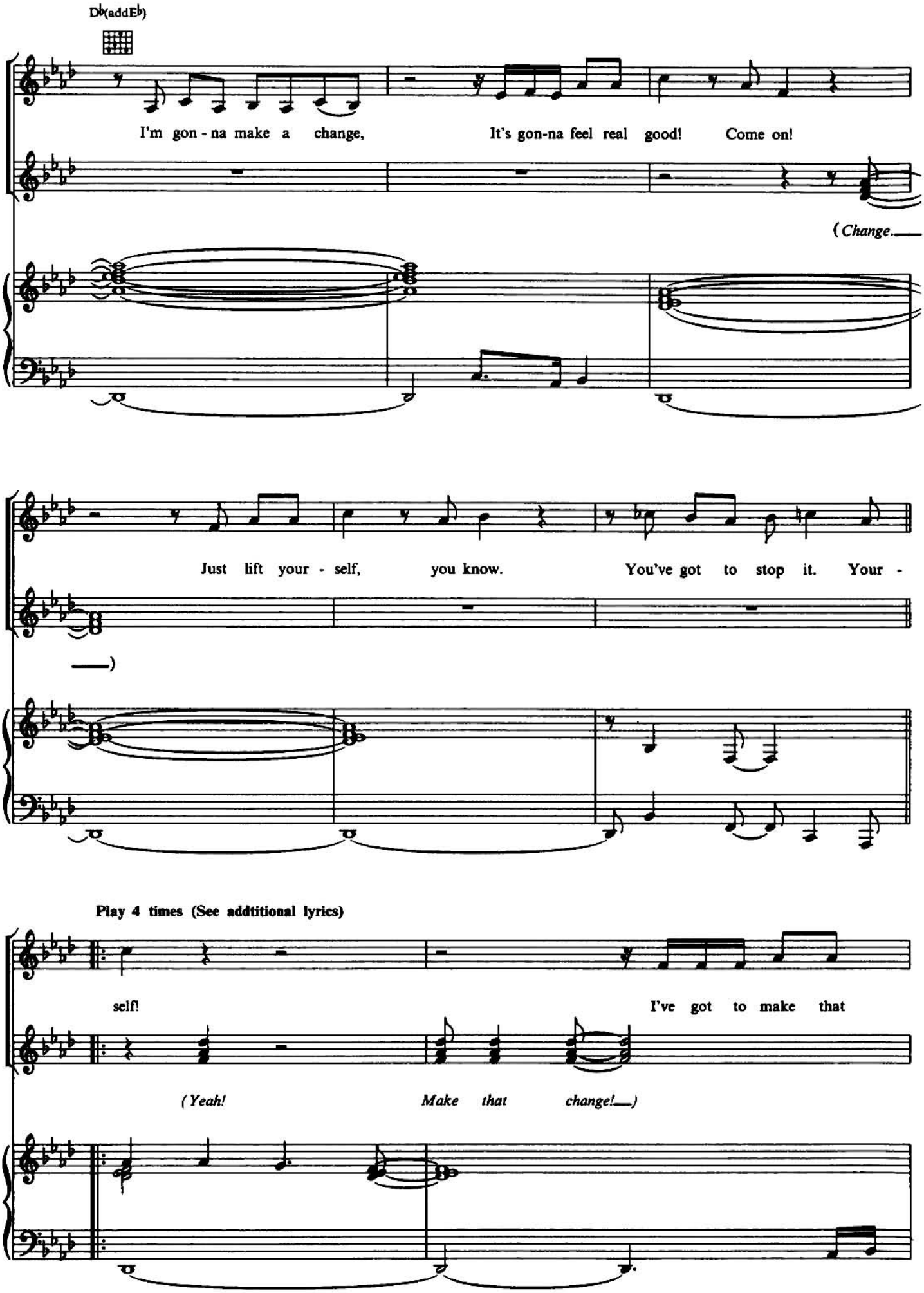
weemouse


A♭
4fr.
No,
A♭(addB♭)/C
mes - sage
D♭
4fr.
could have been
B♭/D
an - y clear-er.
know, that man.
If you
change!)
(If you
E♭7+9
5fr.
wan - na make the world a bet - ter place, take a
wan - na make the world a bet - ter place.) (take a
look at your - self and then make a
look at your - self and then make a

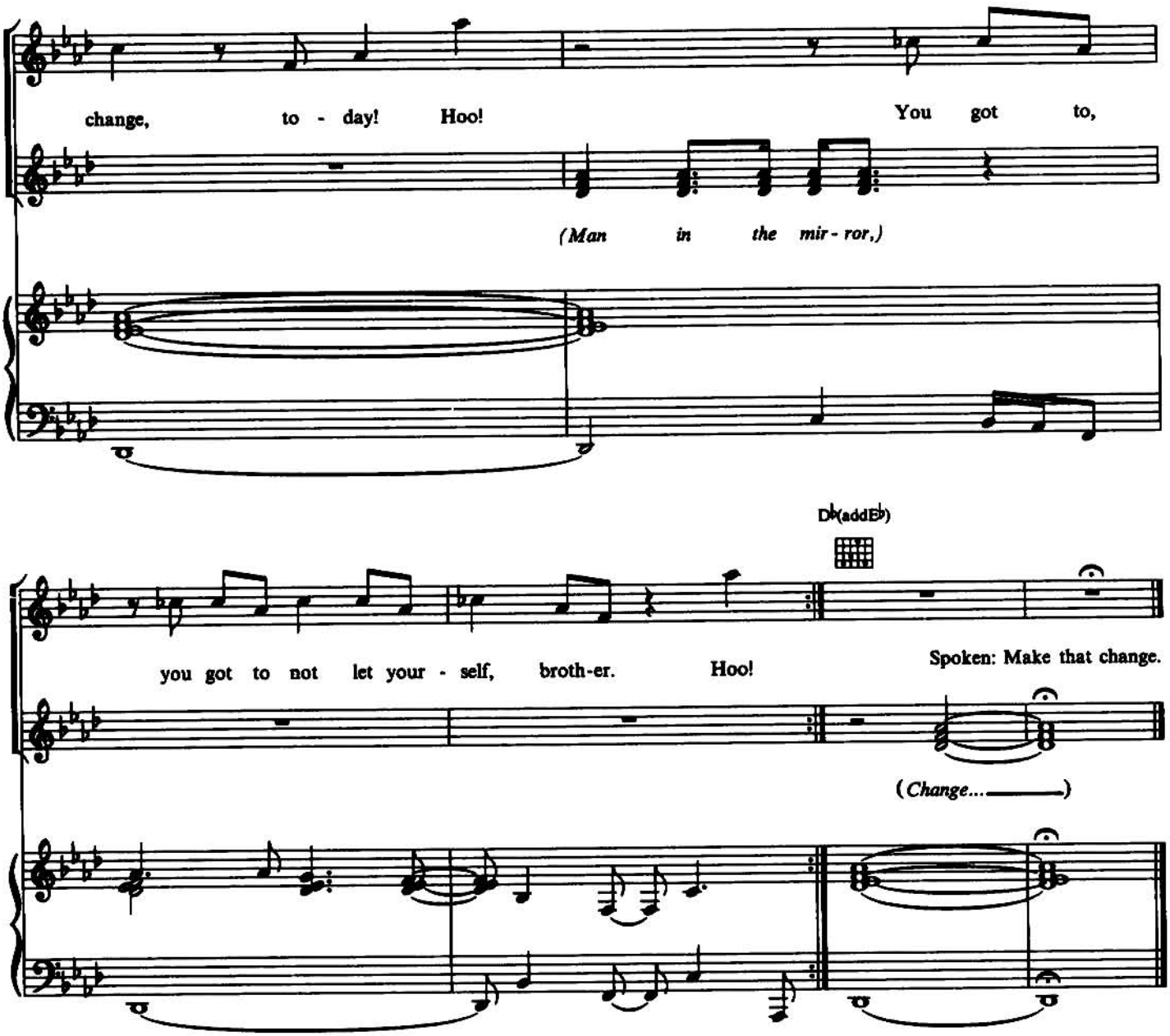
weemouse


Ab
4fr.
Hoo!
Eb/G
Hoo!
Fm7
Hoo!
Eb
Hoo!
change.
Na na na, na na na, na
change.)
Db(addEb)
Hoo!
Ab
4fr.
Eb/G
Fm7
Gon-na feel real good now!
Yeah yeah!
Yeah
na, na nah.
(Oh yeah!)
Eb
Db(addEb)
yeah!
Yeah yeah!
Oh no, no no.
Na na na, na na na, na na, na nah.
(Ooooh.)

weemouse


Db(addEb)
I'm gon - na make a change, It's gon-na feel real good! Come on!
(Change.
Just lift your - self, you know. You've got to stop it. Your -
)
Play 4 times (See addtitional lyrics)
self! I've got to make that
(Yeah! Make that change!)

weemouse



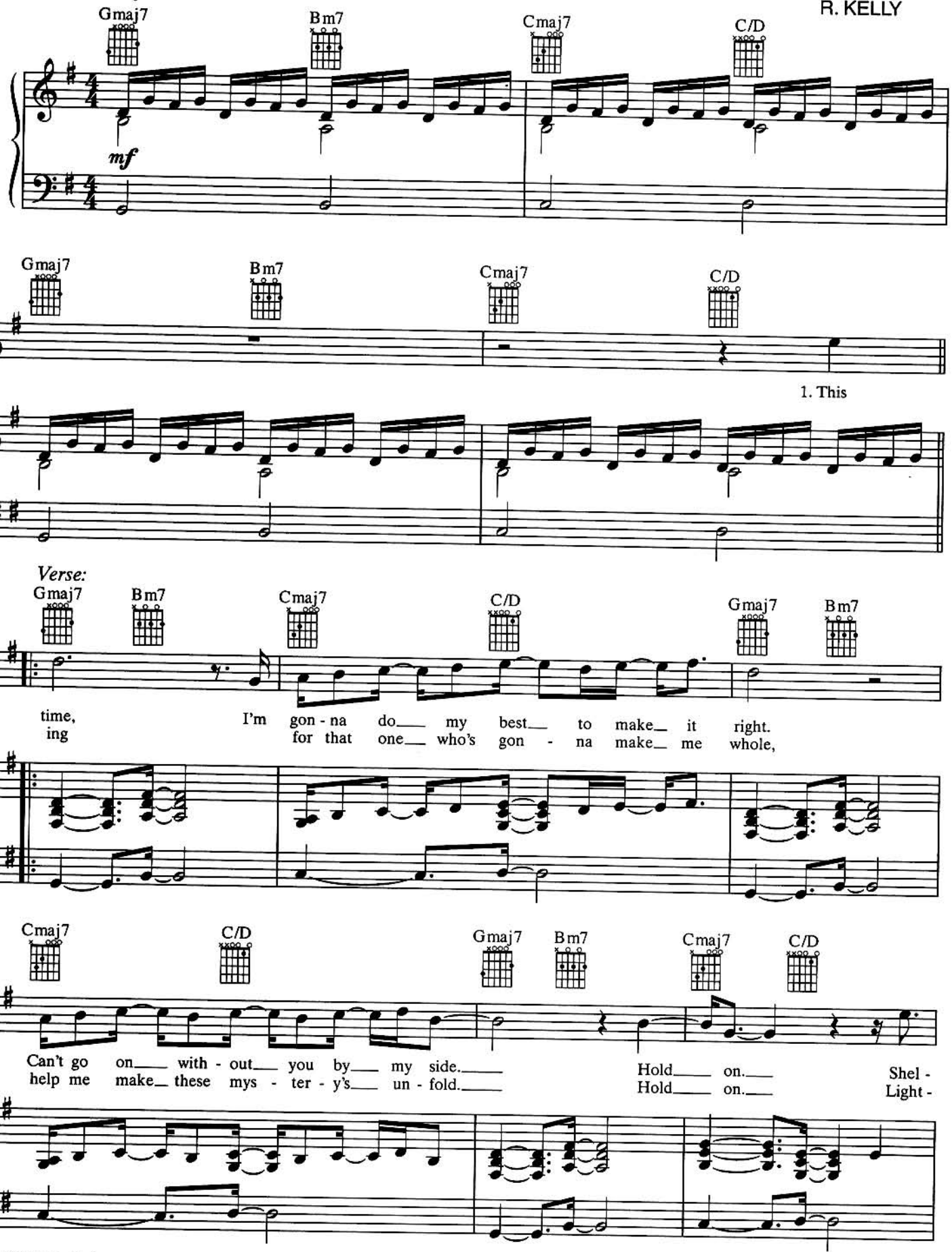
Additional Lyrics for repeat:
(Yeah!-Make that change)
You know-I've got to get
that man, that man...
(Man in the mirror)
You've got to
You've got to move! Come
on! Come on!
You got to...
Stand up! Stand up!
Stand up!
(Yeah!-Make that change)
Stand up and lift
yourself, now!
(Man in the mirror)
Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!
Aaow!
(Yeah!-Make that change)
Gonna make that change...
come on!
You know it!
You know it!
You know it!
You know...
(Change...)
Make that change.

weemouse

ONE MORE CHANCE

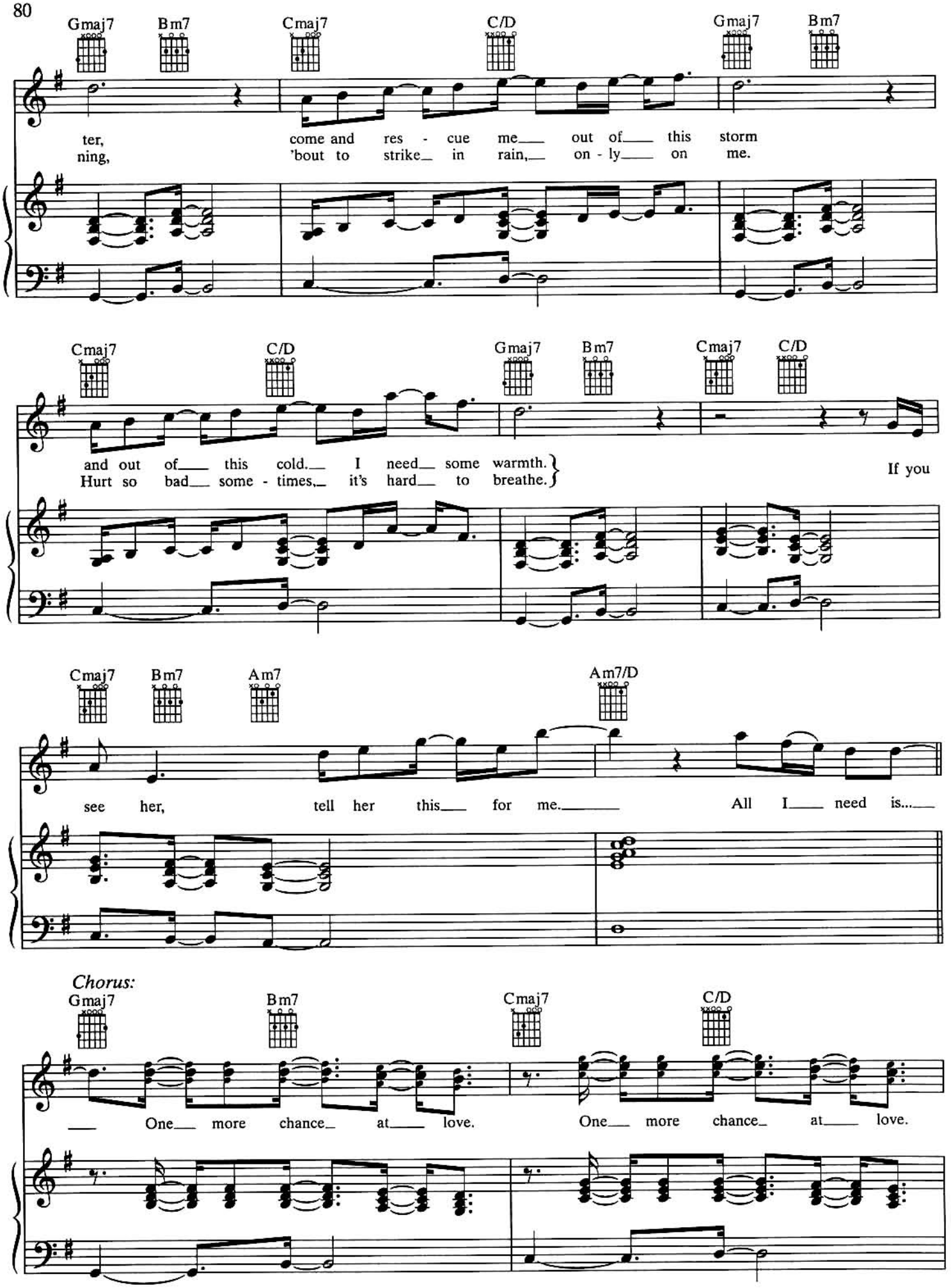
Slowly ♩ = 80

Words and Music by
R. KELLY

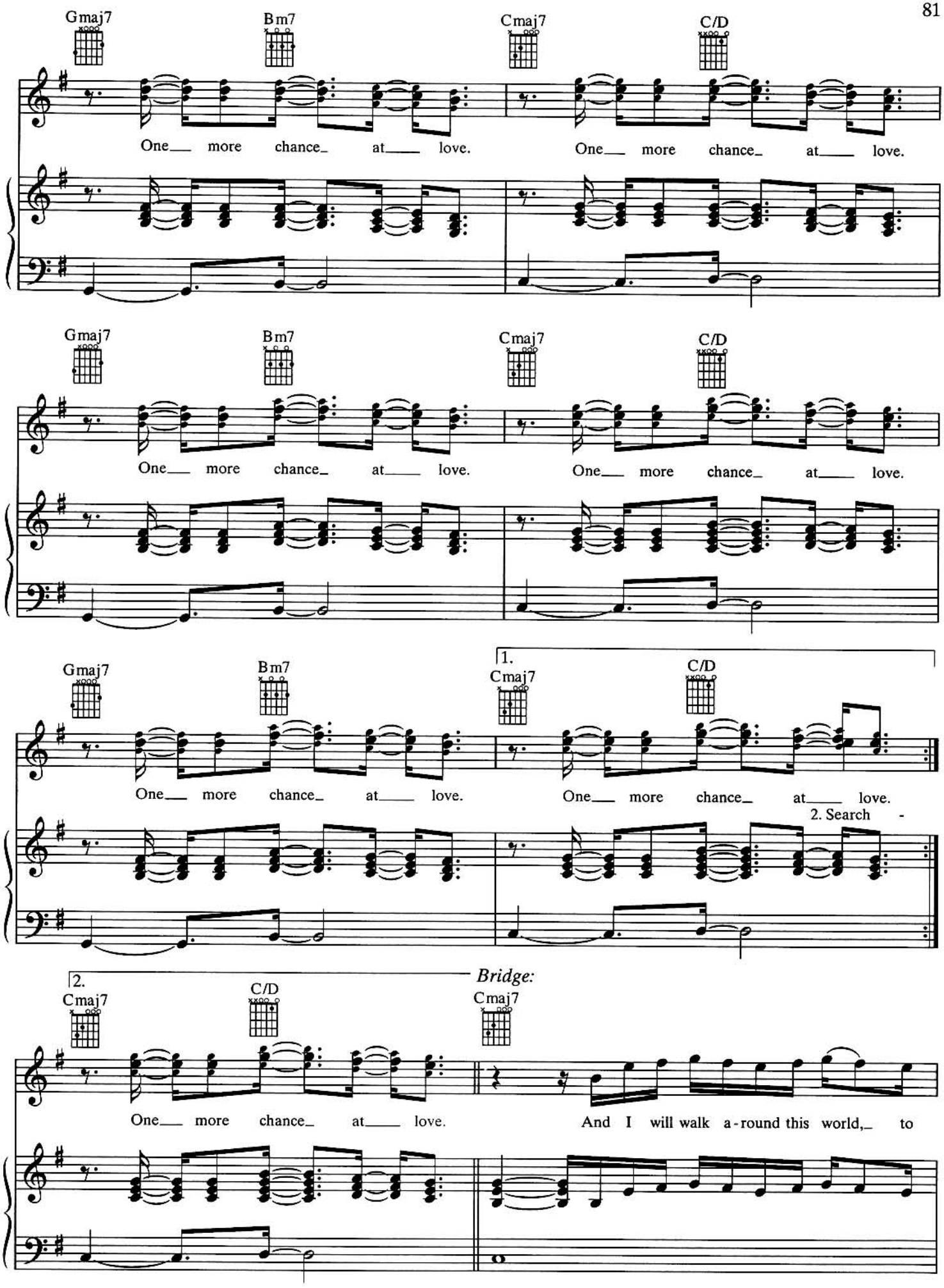


© 2003 Zomba Songs Inc. (BMI)/ R. Kelly Publishing, Inc. (BMI)
All Rights for the world on behalf of R. Kelly Publishing, Inc. (BMI) Administered by Zomba Songs Inc. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

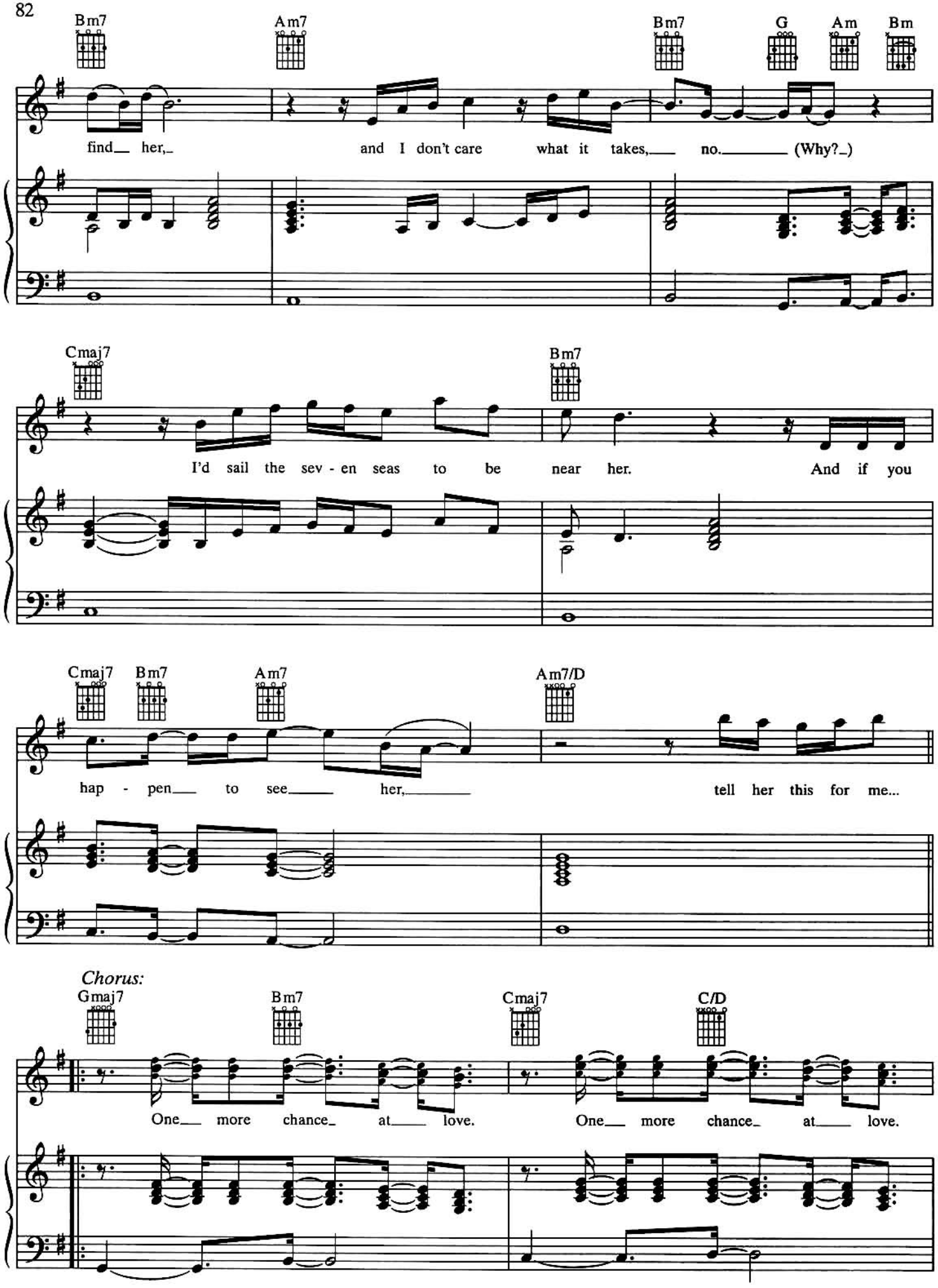
weemouse


Gmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C/D Gmaj7 Bm7
ter, come and res - cue me out of this storm
ning, 'bout to strike in rain, on - ly on me.
Cmaj7 C/D Gmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C/D
and out of this cold. I need some warmth.
Hurt so bad some - times, it's hard to breathe.
If you
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 Am7/D
see her, tell her this for me. All I need is...
Chorus:
Gmaj7 Bm7 Cmaj7 C/D
One more chance at love. One more chance at love.

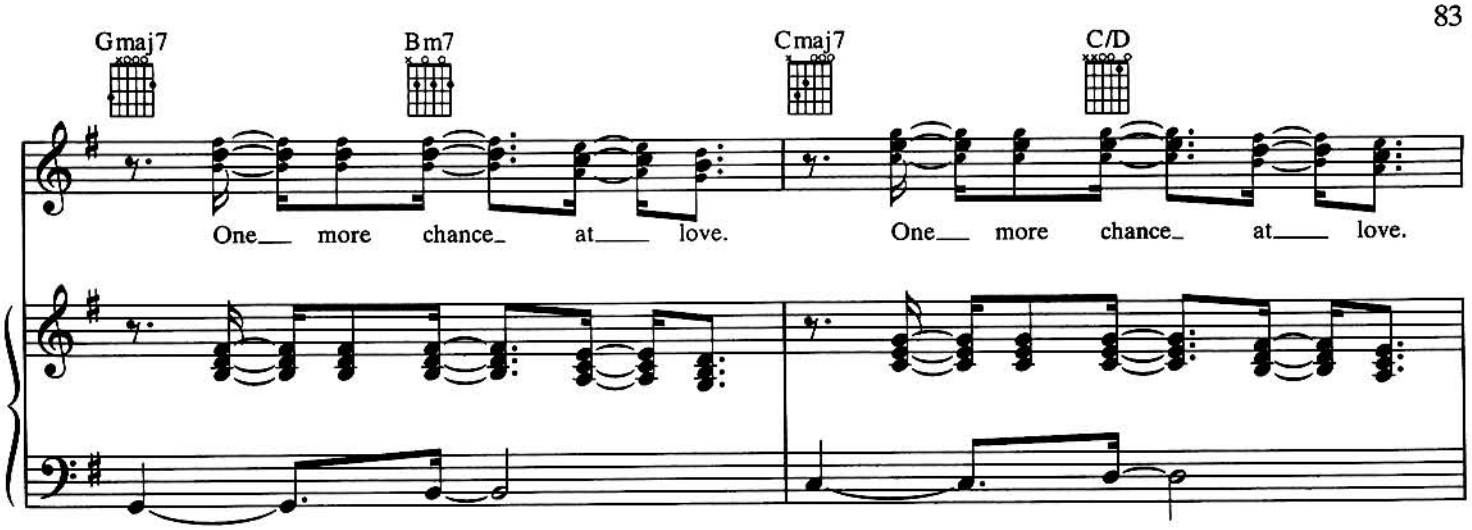
weemouse

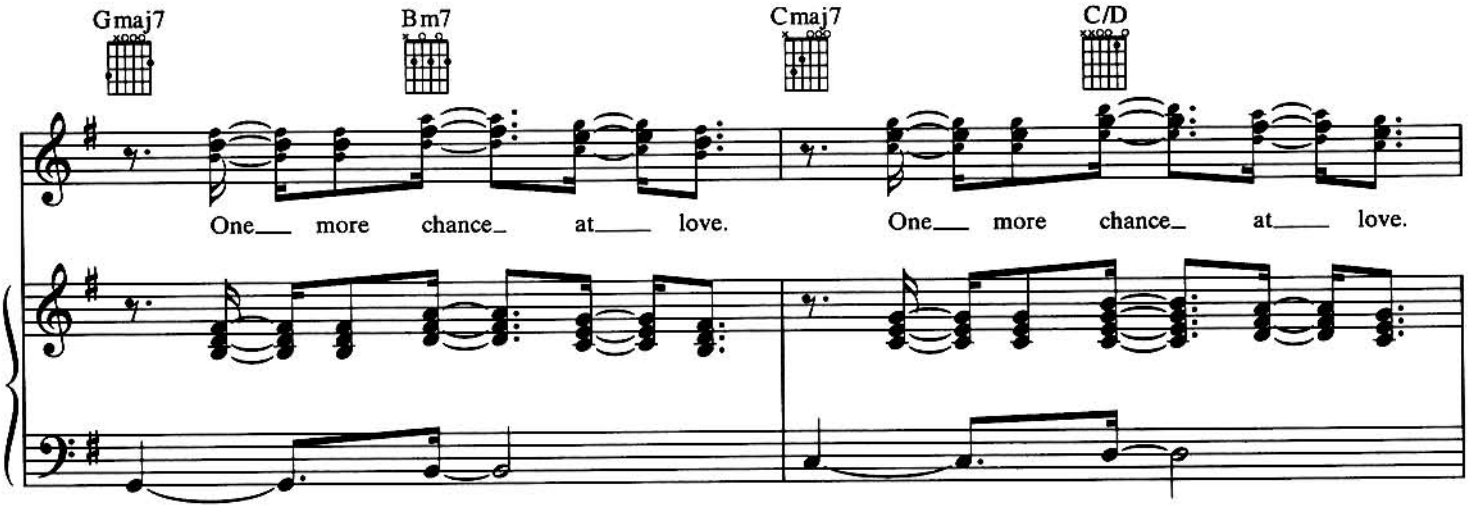

Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.
Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.
Gmaj7
Bm7
1.
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.
2. Search -
2.
Cmaj7
C/D
Bridge:
Cmaj7
One more chance at love.
And I will walk a-round this world, to

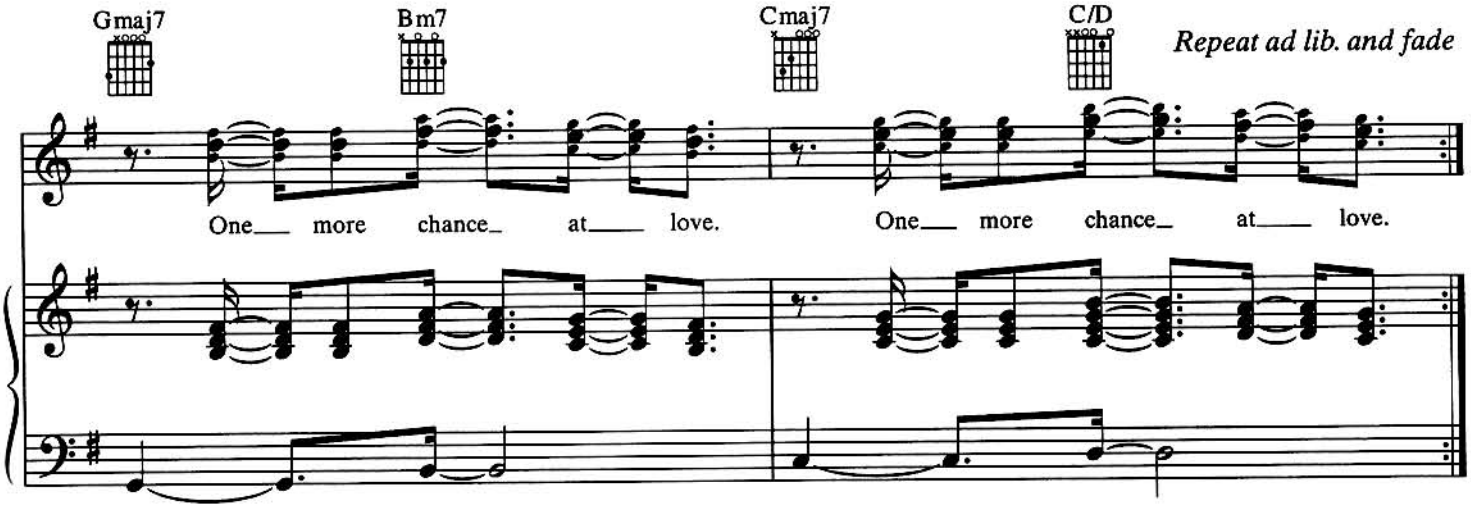
weemouse


Bm7
Am7
Bm7
G
Am
Bm
find her, and I don't care what it takes, no. (Why?)
Cmaj7
Bm7
I'd sail the sev - en seas to be near her. And if you
Cmaj7
Bm7
Am7
Am7/D
hap - pen to see her, tell her this for me...
Chorus:
Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love. One more chance at love.

weemouse


Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.

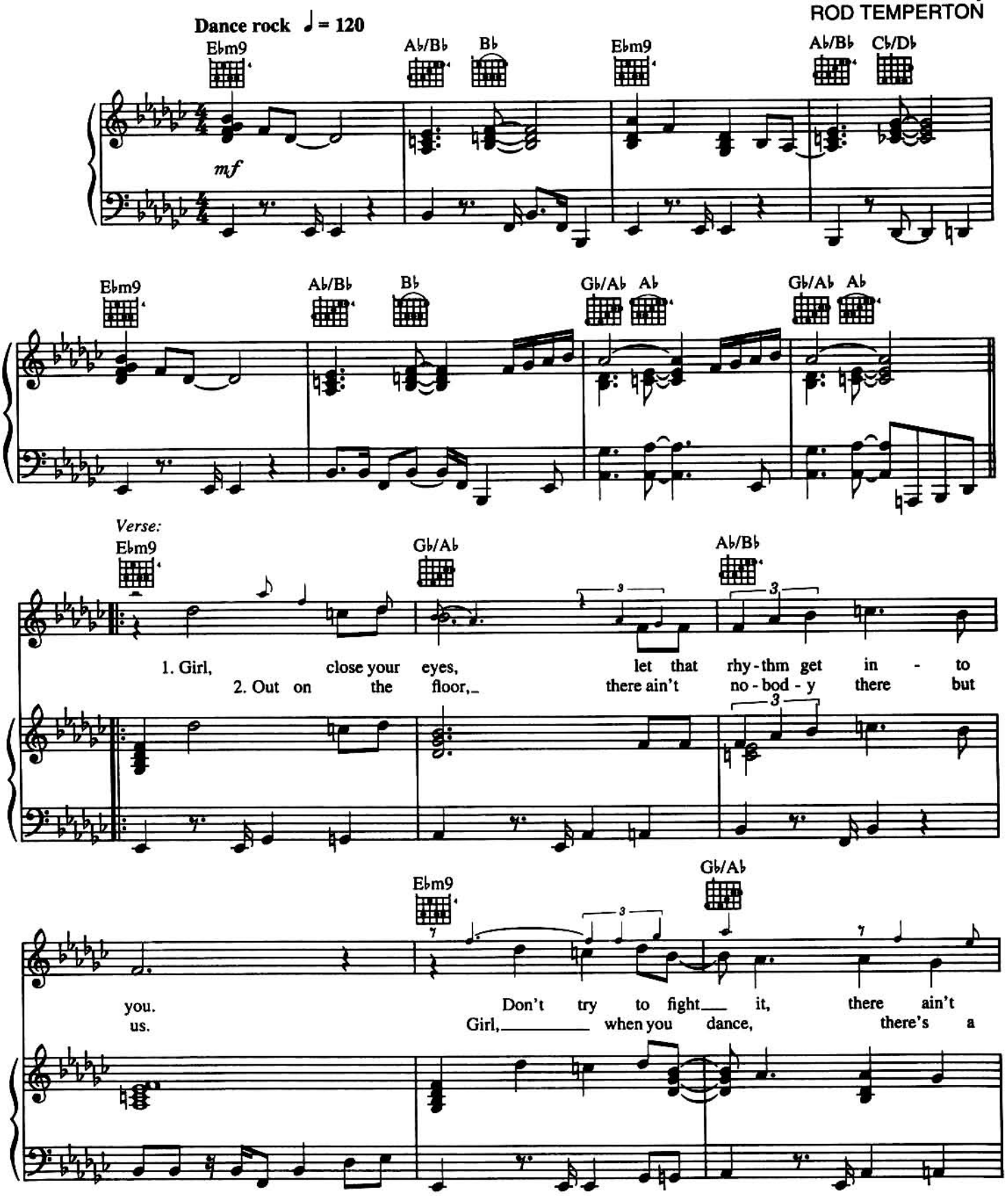

Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.


Gmaj7
Bm7
Cmaj7
C/D
Repeat ad lib. and fade
One more chance at love.
One more chance at love.

weemouse

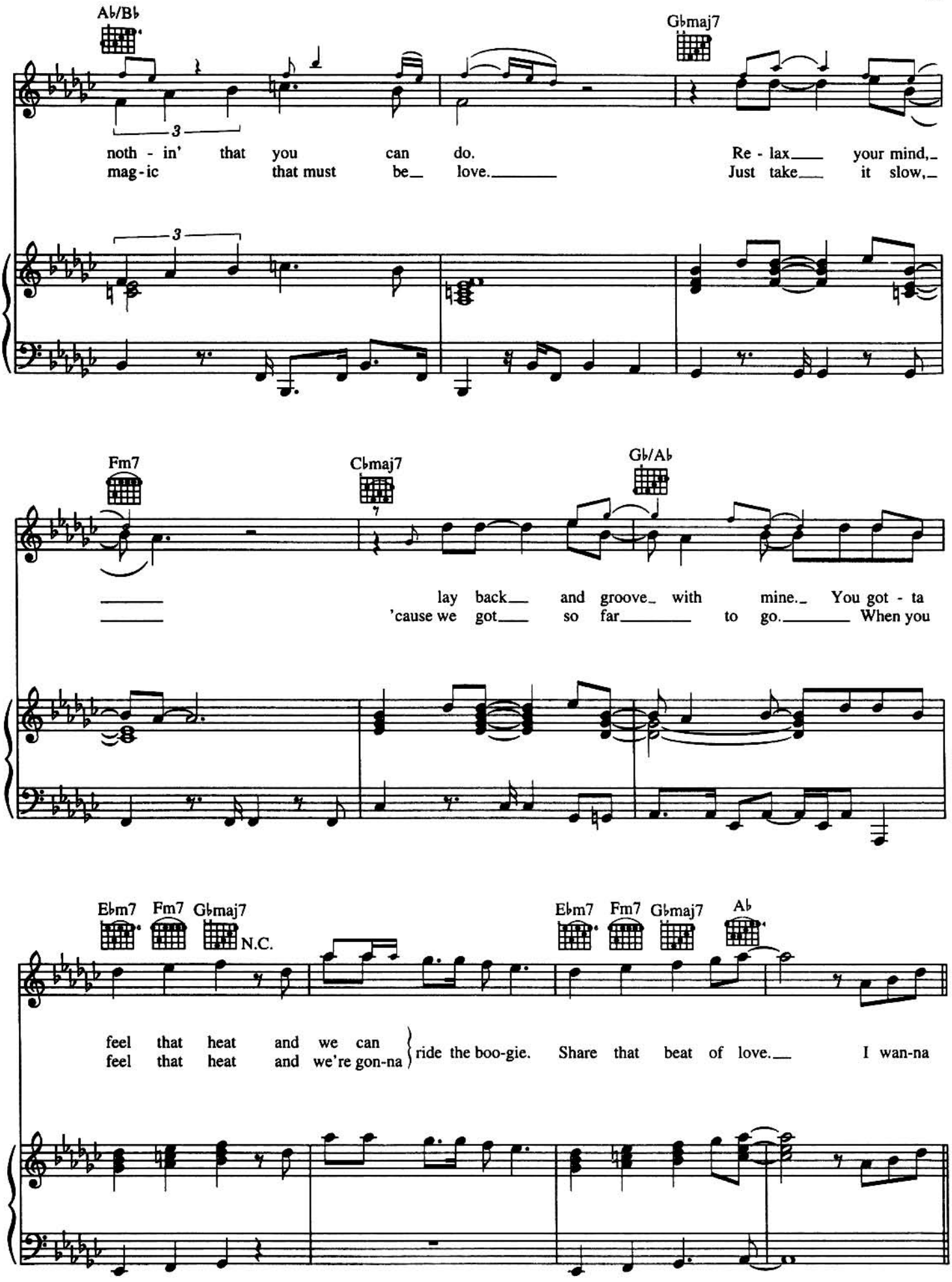
ROCK WITH YOU

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

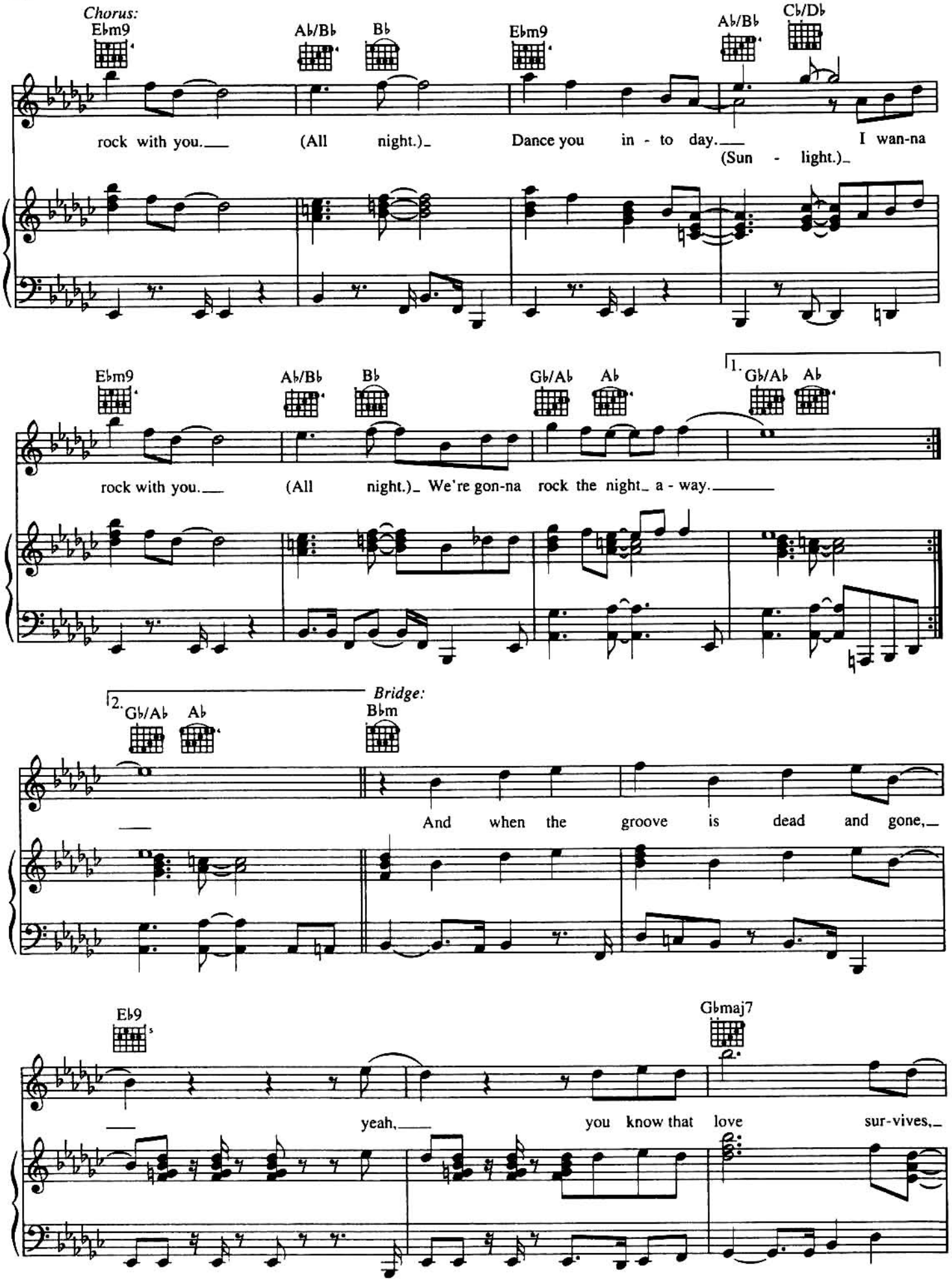


© 1979 RODSONGS
All Rights Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

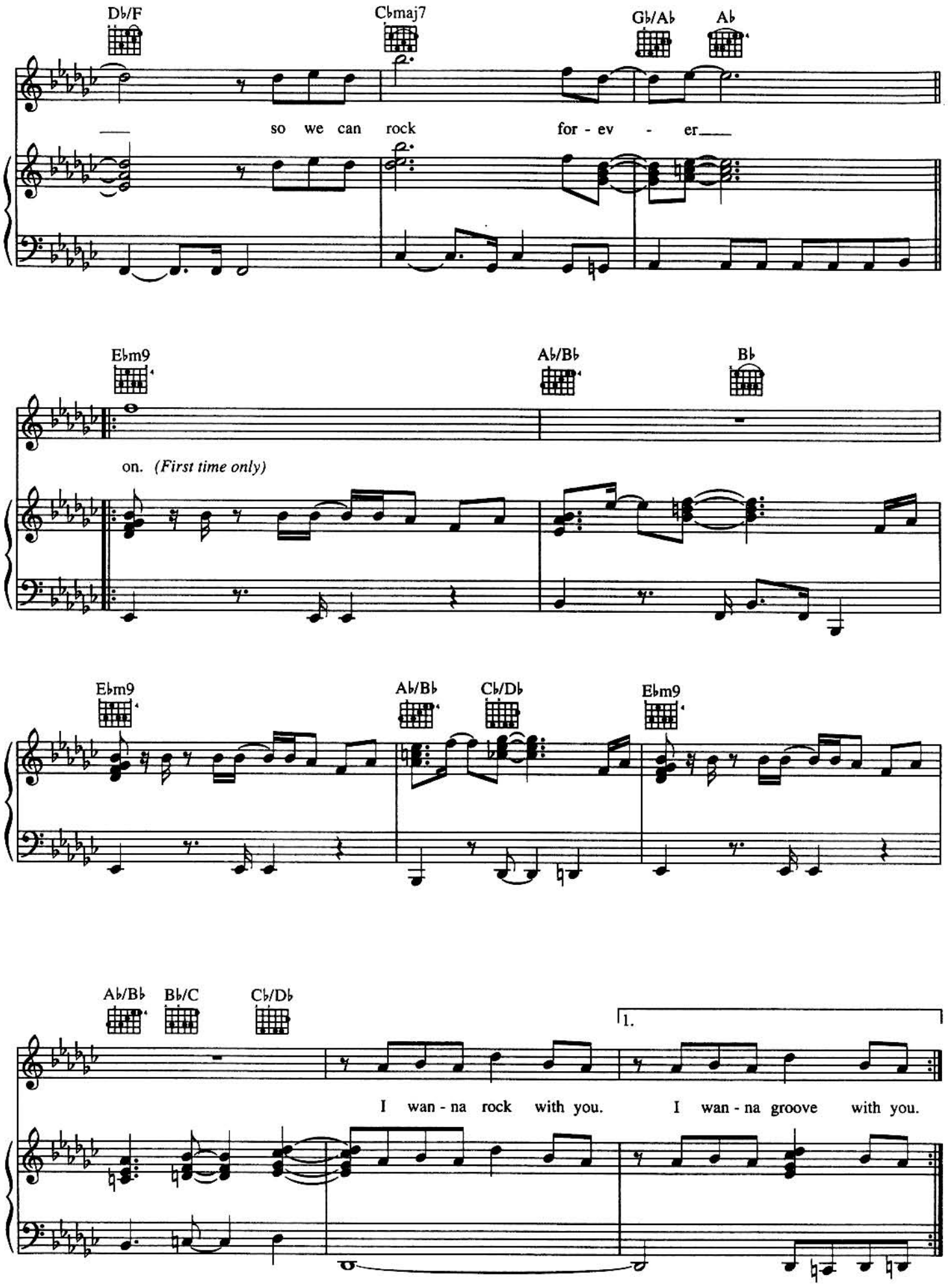
weemouse


Ab/Bb
Gbmaj7
noth - in' that you can do. Re - lax your mind,
mag - ic that must be love. Just take it slow,
Fm7
Cbmaj7
Gb/Ab
lay back and groove with mine. You got - ta
'cause we got so far to go. When you
Ebm7 Fm7 Gbmaj7 N.C.
Ebm7 Fm7 Gbmaj7 Ab
feel that heat and we can
feel that heat and we're gon-na
ride the boo-gie. Share that beat of love. I wan-na

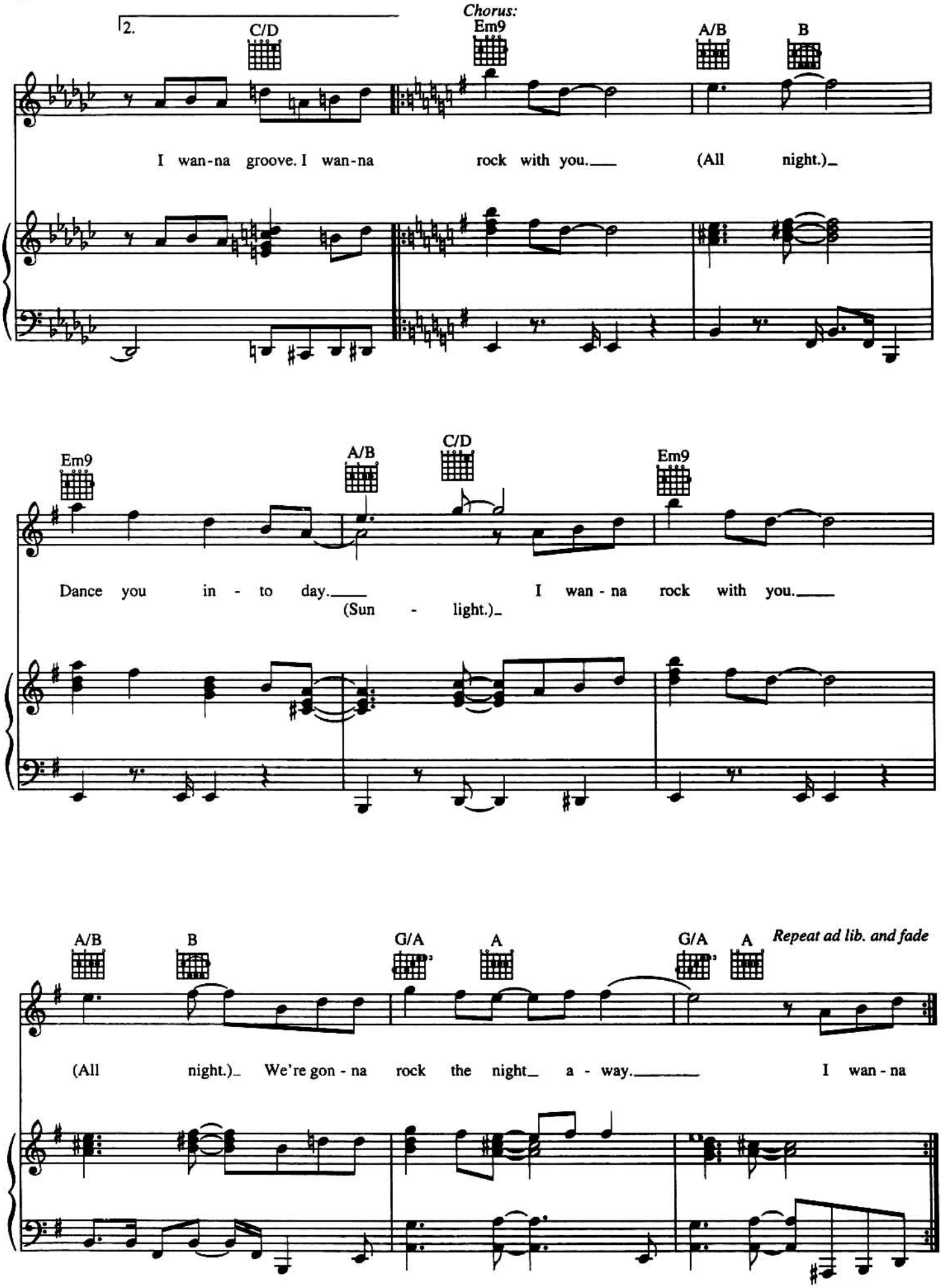
weemouse


Chorus:
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Bb
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Cb/Db
rock with you. (All night.) Dance you in - to day. I wan-na
(Sun - light.)
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Bb
Gb/Ab
Ab
1. Gb/Ab Ab
rock with you. (All night.) We're gon-na rock the night a - way.
2. Gb/Ab Ab
Bridge:
Bbm
And when the groove is dead and gone,
Eb9
Gbmaj7
yeah, you know that love sur-vives,

weemouse


Db/F
Cbmaj7
Gb/Ab
Ab
so we can rock for - ev - er
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Bb
on. (First time only)
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Cb/Db
Ebm9
Ab/Bb
Bb/C
Cb/Db
1.
I wan - na rock with you.
I wan - na groove with you.

weemouse

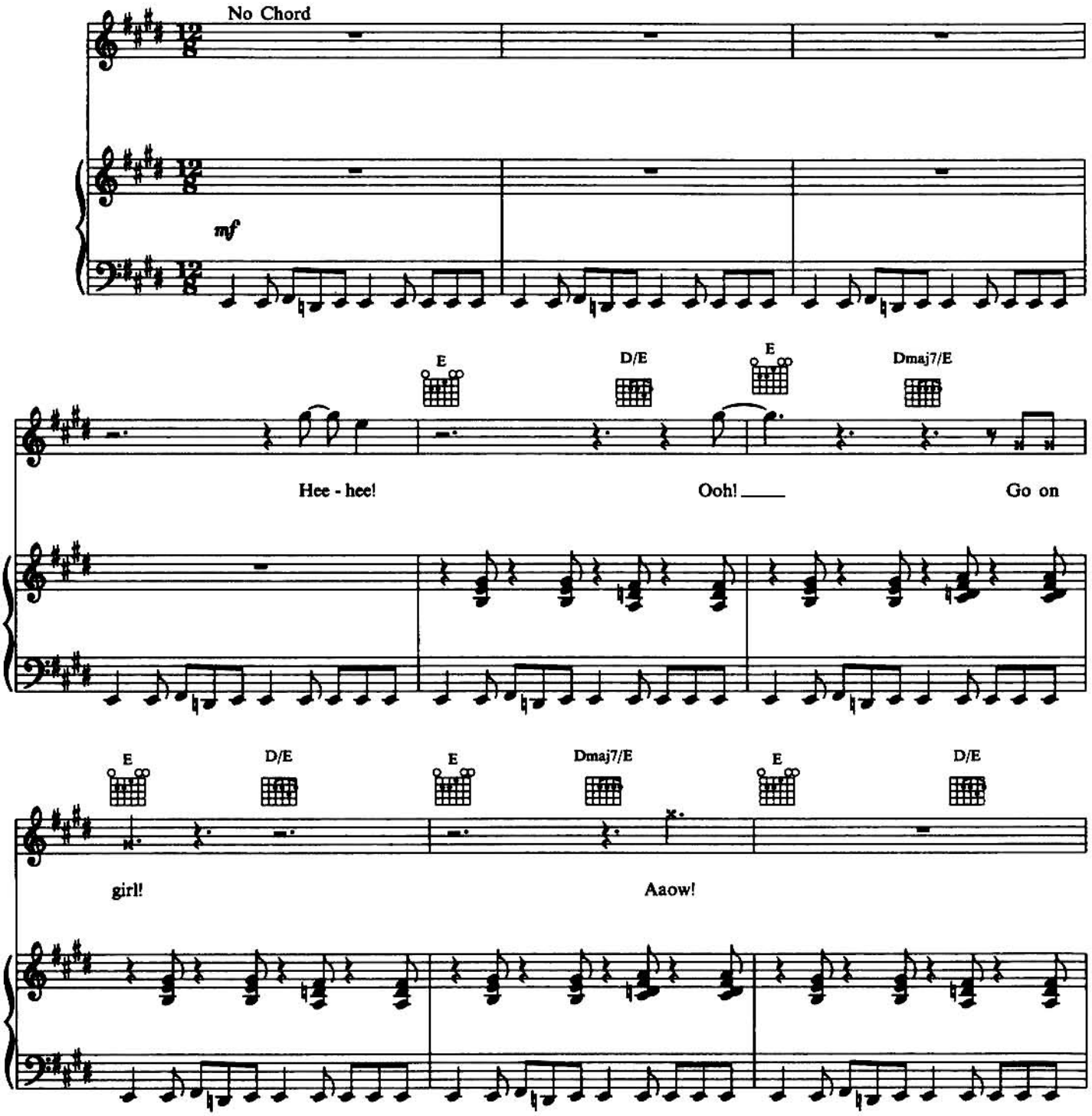

2.
C/D
Chorus:
Em9
A/B
B
I wan-na groove. I wan-na rock with you. (All night.)
Em9
A/B
C/D
Em9
Dance you in - to day. I wan - na rock with you.
(Sun - light.)
A/B
B
G/A
A
G/A
A
Repeat ad lib. and fade
(All night.) We're gon - na rock the night a - way. I wan - na

weemouse

THE WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL

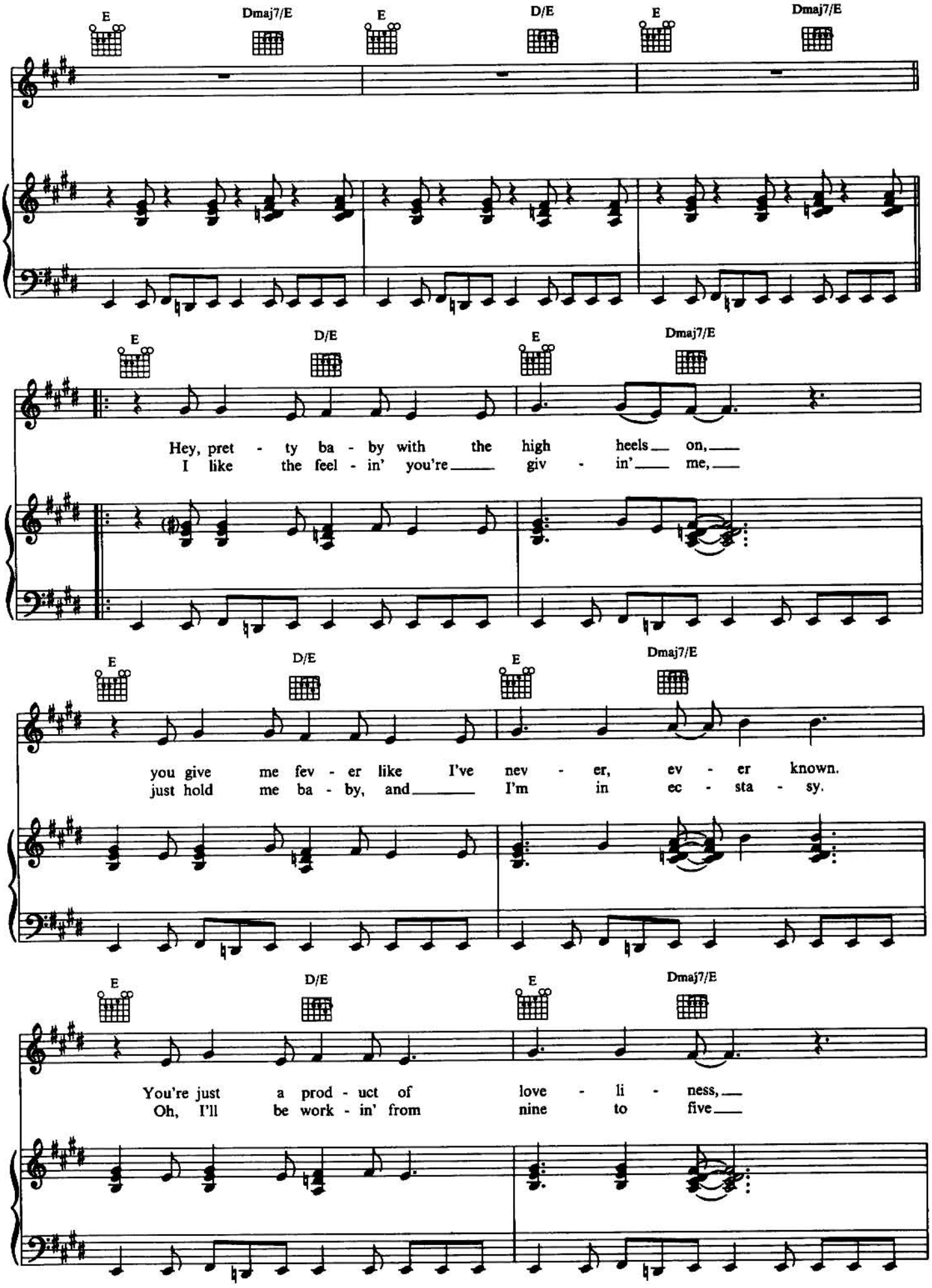
Medium Rock

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

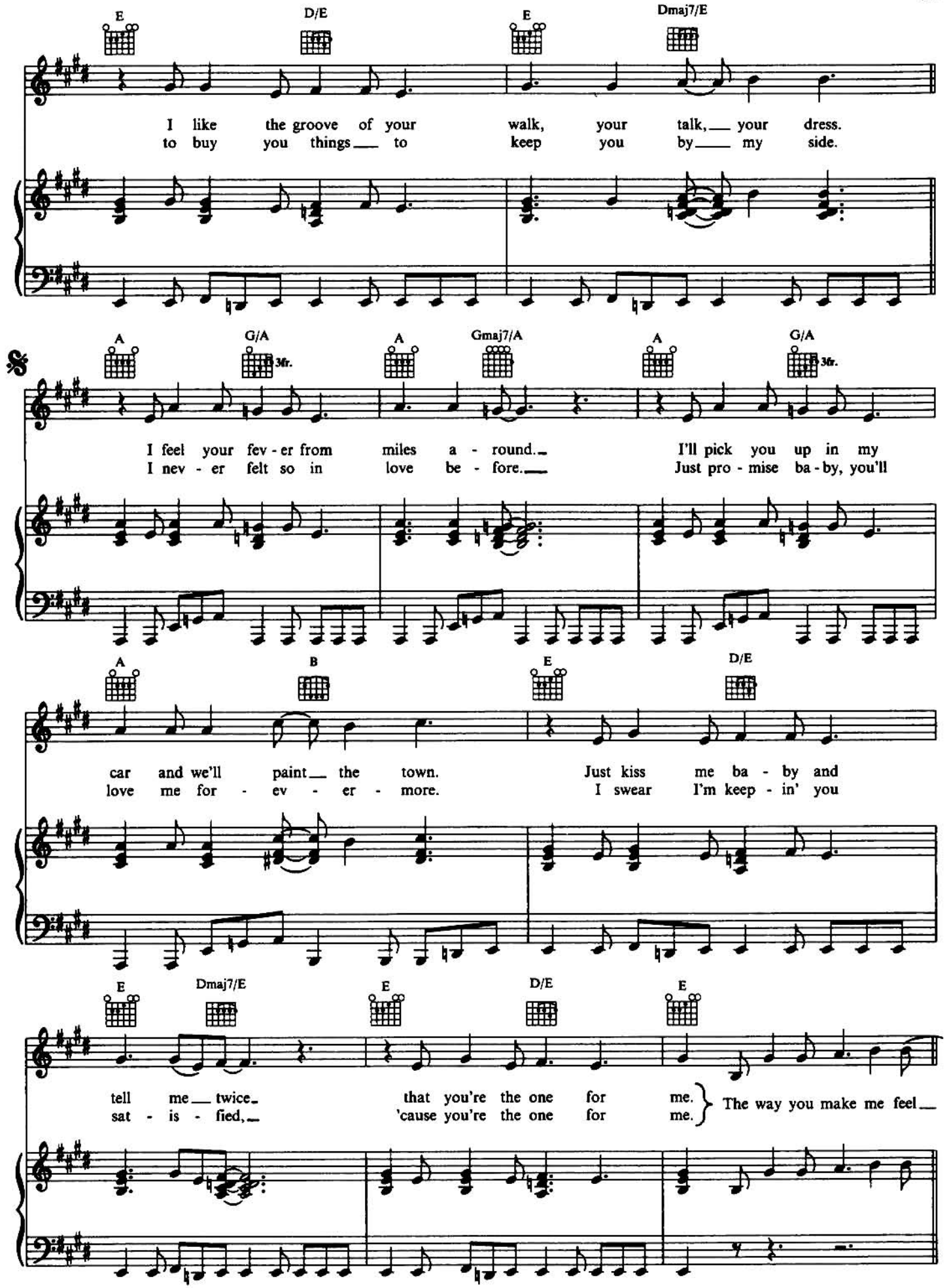


© 1987 MIJAC MUSIC (BMI)
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP. (BMI)
All Rights Reserved

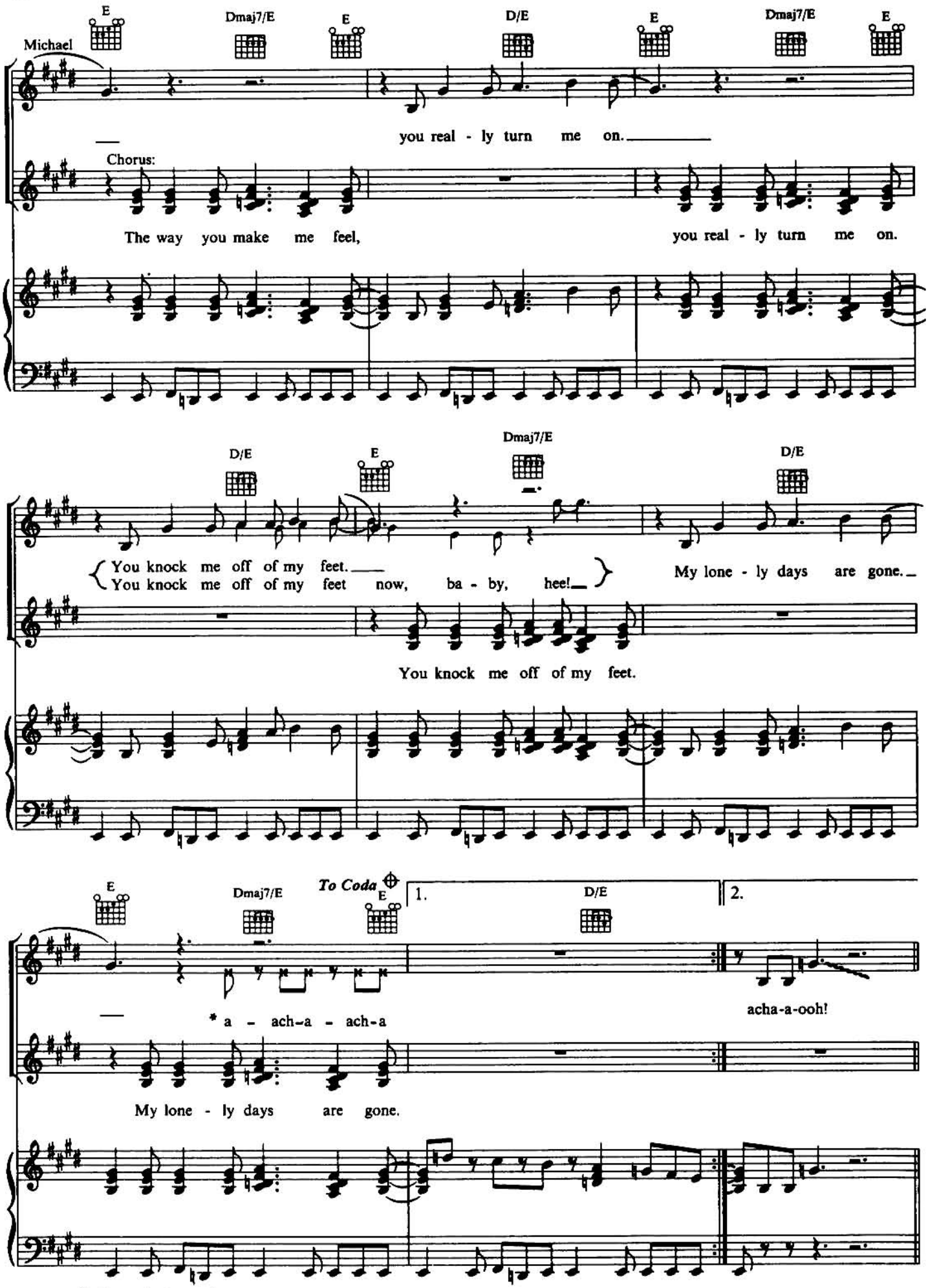
weemouse


E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
Hey, pret - ty ba - by with the high heels on,
I like the feel - in' you're giv - in' me,
E
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
you give me fev - er like I've nev - er, ev - er known.
just hold me ba - by, and I'm in ec - sta - sy.
E
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
You're just a prod - uct of love - li - ness,
Oh, I'll be work - in' from nine to five

weemouse

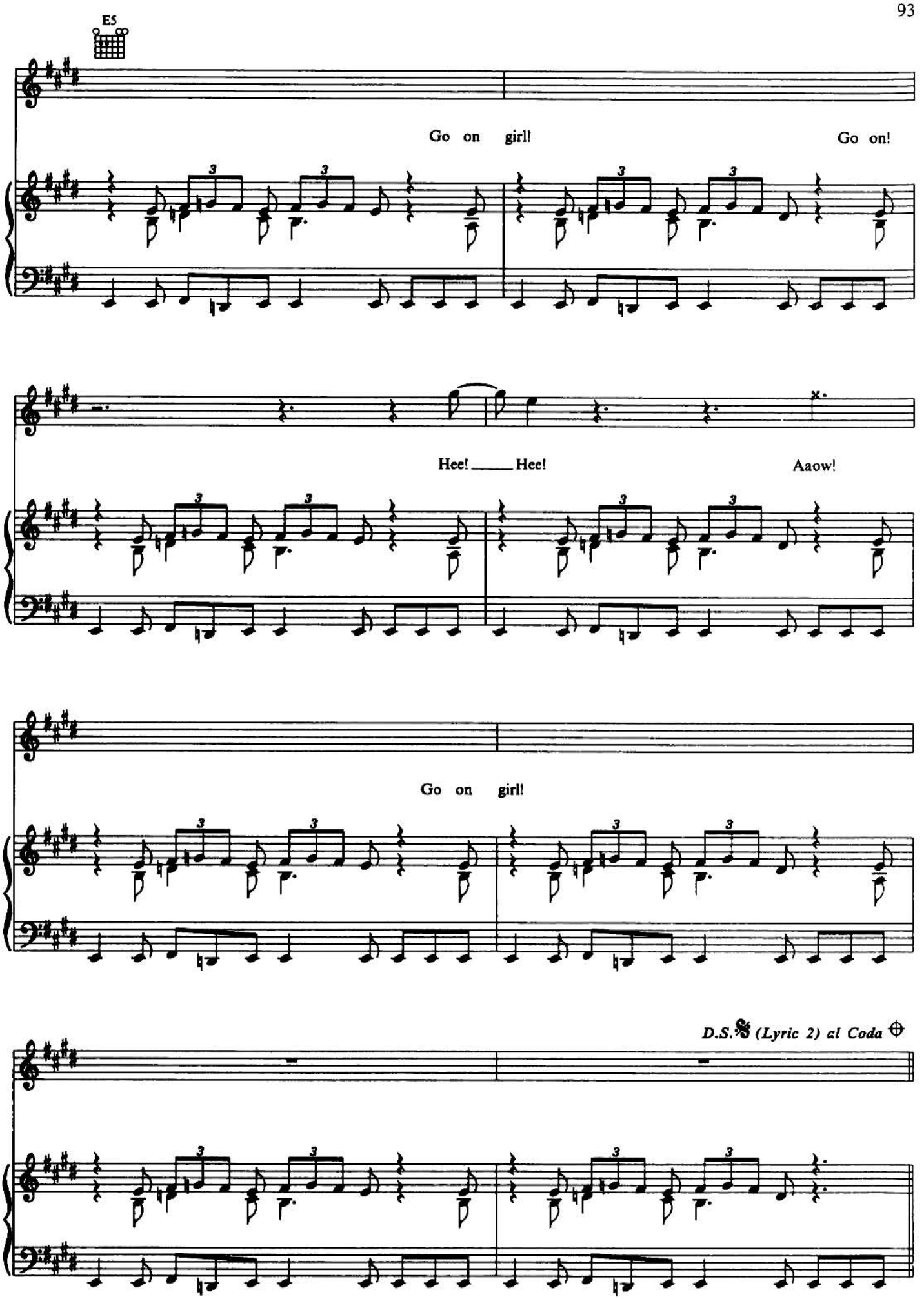

E
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress.
to buy you things to keep you by my side.
A
G/A
3fr.
A
Gmaj7/A
A
G/A
3fr.
I feel your fev - er from miles a - round. I'll pick you up in my
I nev - er felt so in love be - fore. Just pro - mise ba - by, you'll
A
B
E
D/E
car and we'll paint the town. Just kiss me ba - by and
love me for - ev - er - more. I swear I'm keep - in' you
E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
tell me twice that you're the one for me.
sat - is - fied, 'cause you're the one for me.
The way you make me feel

weemouse

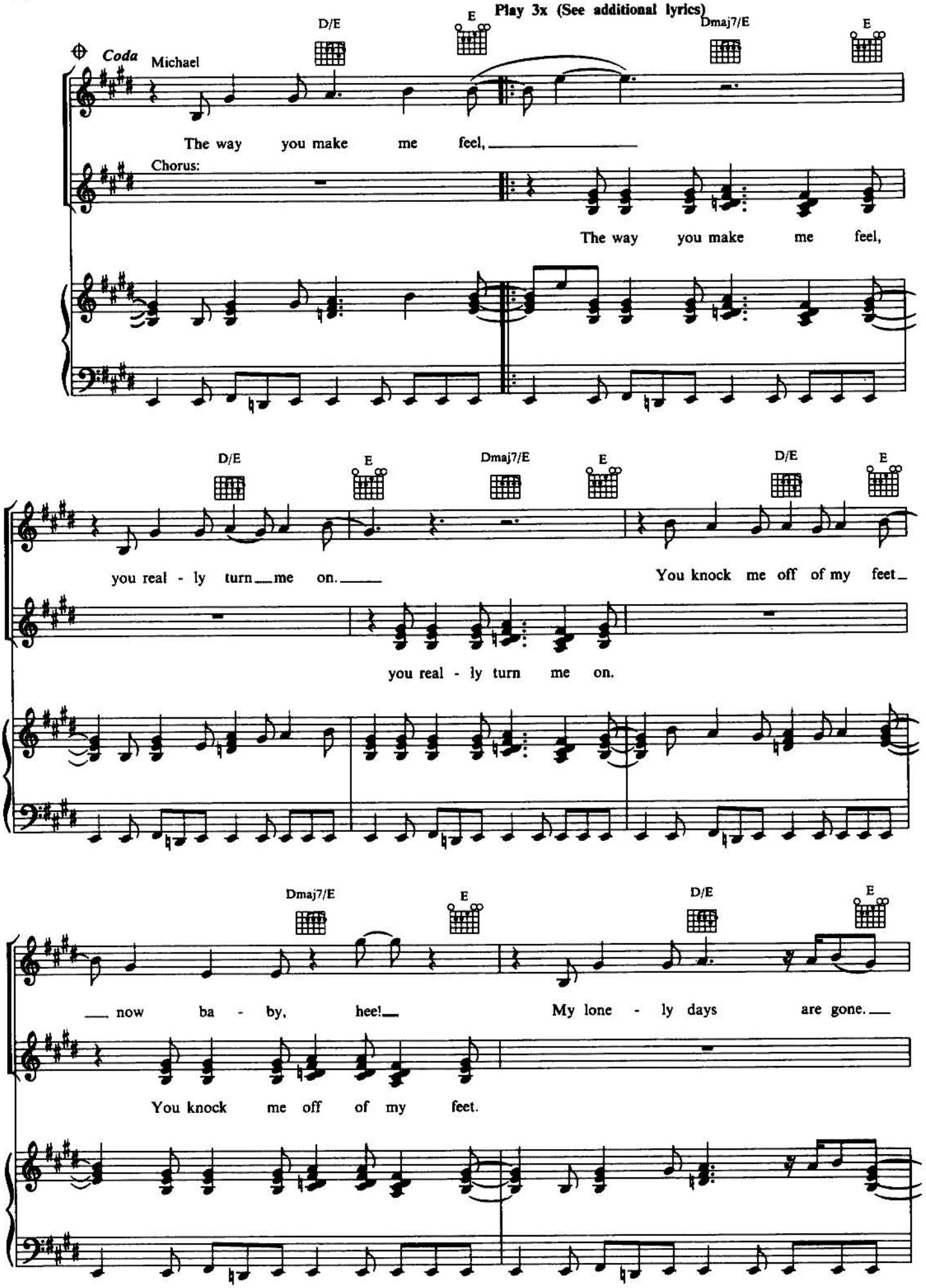


* **Second time only.**

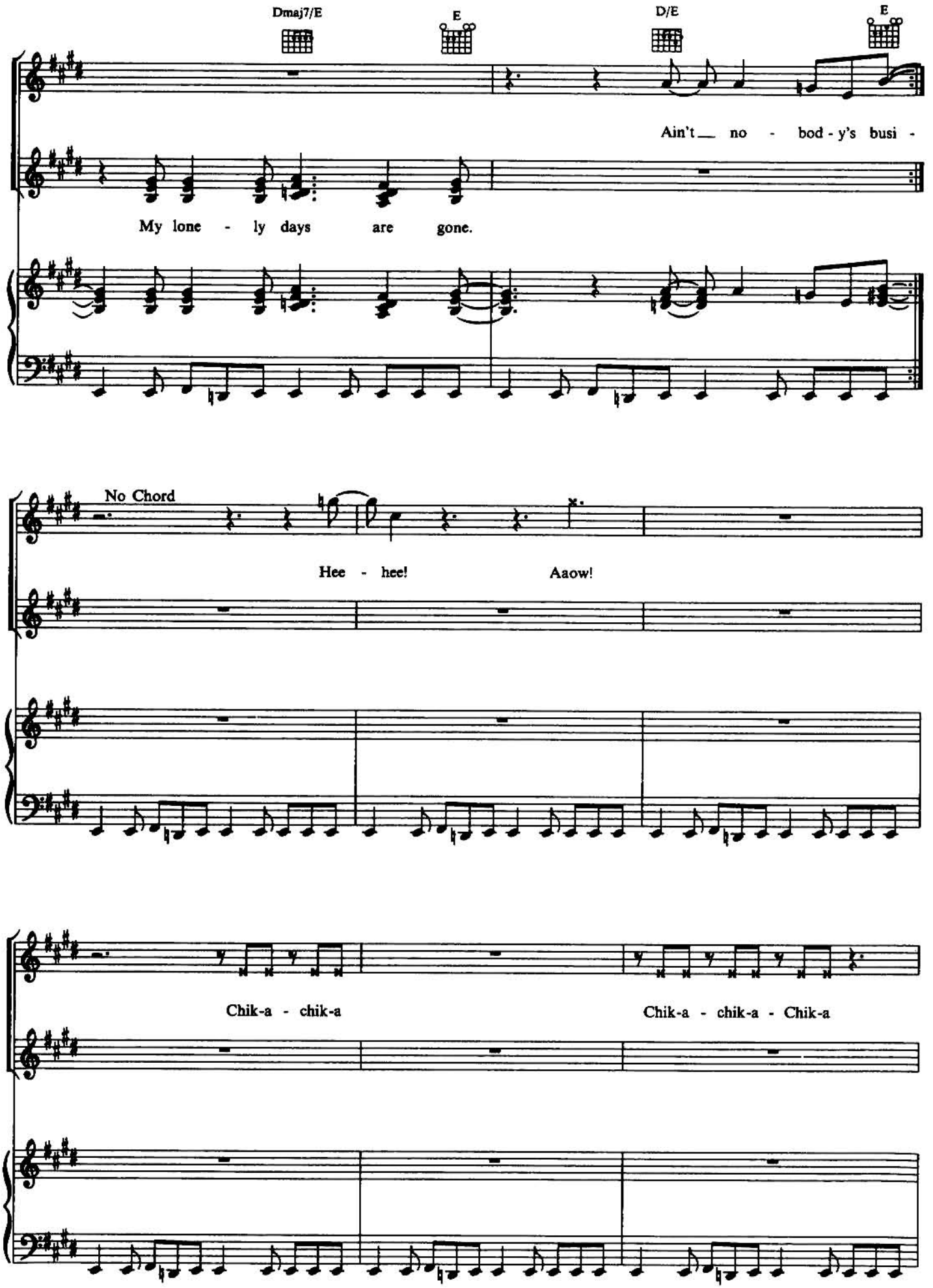
weemouse



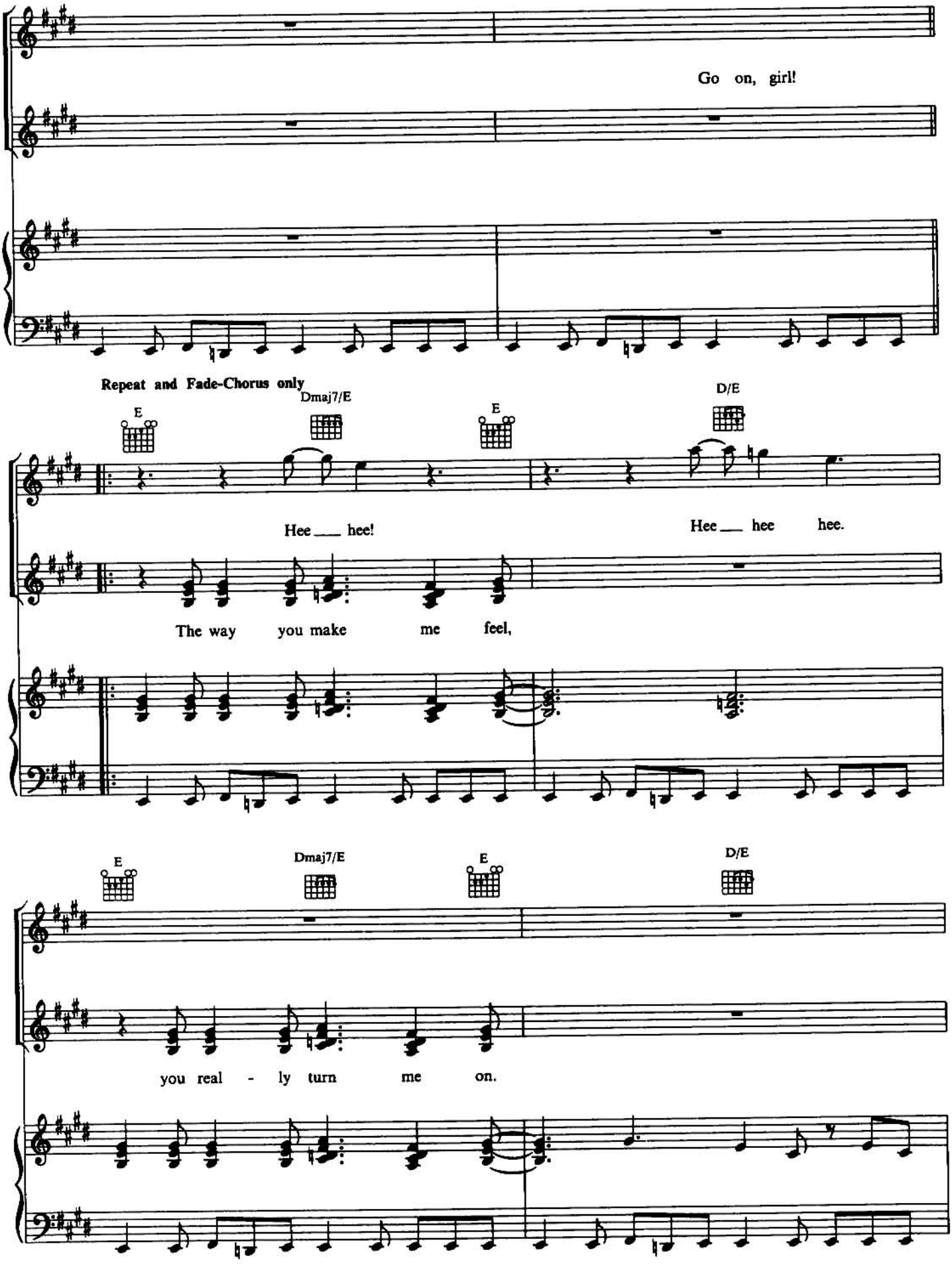
weemouse


Play 3x (See additional lyrics)
Coda
Michael
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
E
The way you make me feel,
Chorus:
The way you make me feel,
D/E
E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
you real - ly turn me on.
You knock me off of my feet
you real - ly turn me on.
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
now ba - by, hee!
My lone - ly days are gone.
You knock me off of my feet.

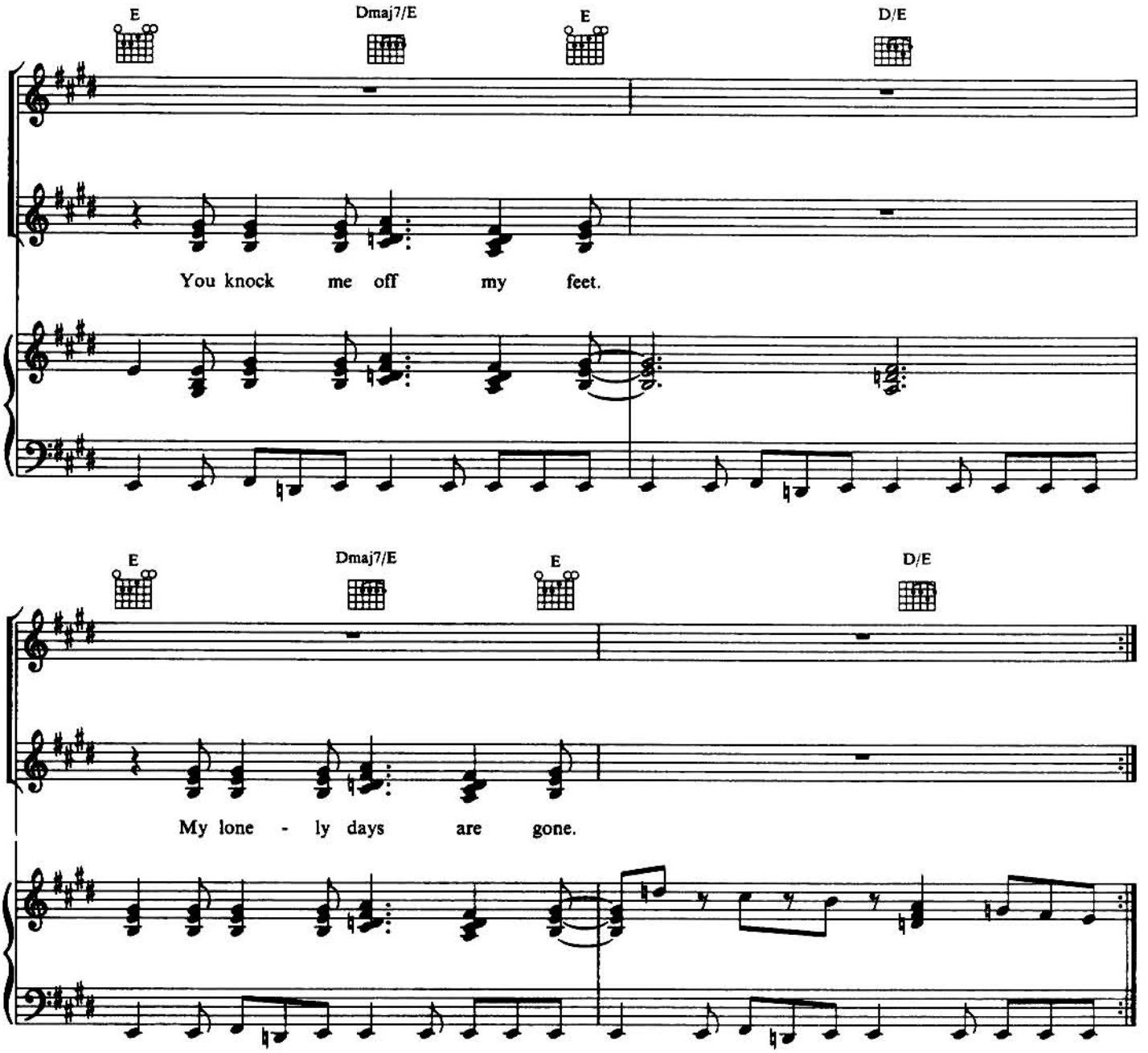
weemouse


Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
E
Ain't__ no - bod - y's busi -
My lone - ly days are gone.
No Chord
Hee - hee!
Aaow!
Chik-a - chik-a
Chik-a - chik-a - Chik-a

weemouse


Go on, girl!
Repeat and Fade-Chorus only
E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
Hee ___ hee!
Hee ___ hee hee.
The way you make me feel,
E
Dmaj7/E
E
D/E
you real - ly turn me on.

weemouse



Additional Lyrics for repeat:

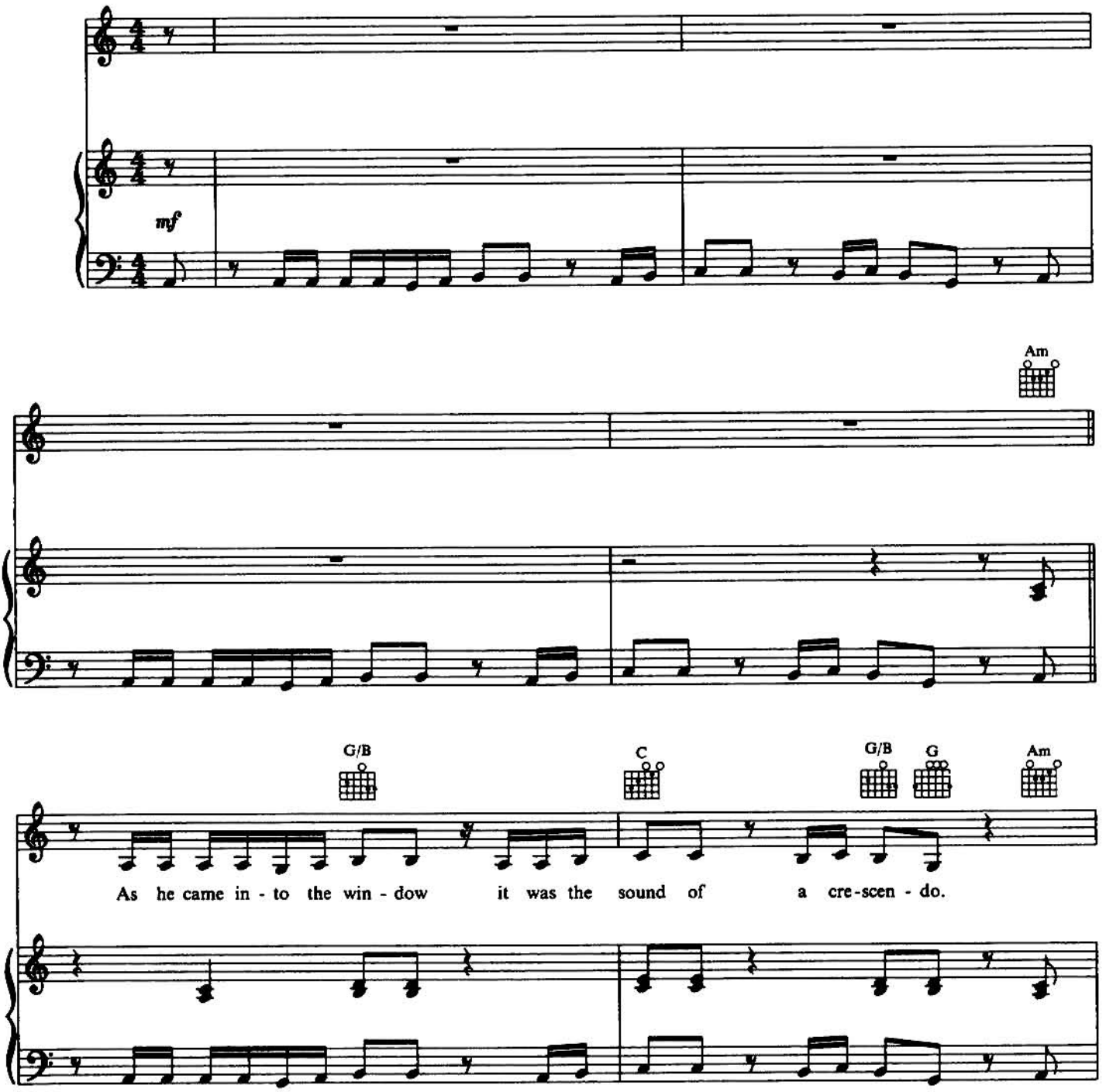
Ain't nobody's business.
ain't nobody's business
(The way you make me feel)
Ain't nobody's business.
Ain't nobody's business but
mine and my baby
(You really turn me on)
Hee hee!
(You knock me off of
my feet)
Hee hee! Ooh!
(My lonely days are gone)
Give it to me-give me
some time
(The way you make me feel)
Come on be my girl-I wanna
be with mine
(You really turn me on)
Ain't nobody's business-
(You knock me off of
my feet)
Ain't nobody's business but
mine and my baby's
Go on girl! Aaow!
(My lonely days are gone)
Hee hee! Aaow!
Chika-chika
Chika-chika-chika
Go on girl-Hee hee!
(The way you make me feel)
Hee hee hee!
(You really turn me on)
(You knock me off my feet)
(My lonely days are gone)
(The way you make me feel)
(You really turn me on)
(You knock me off my feet)
(My lonely days are gone)

weemouse

SMOOTH CRIMINAL

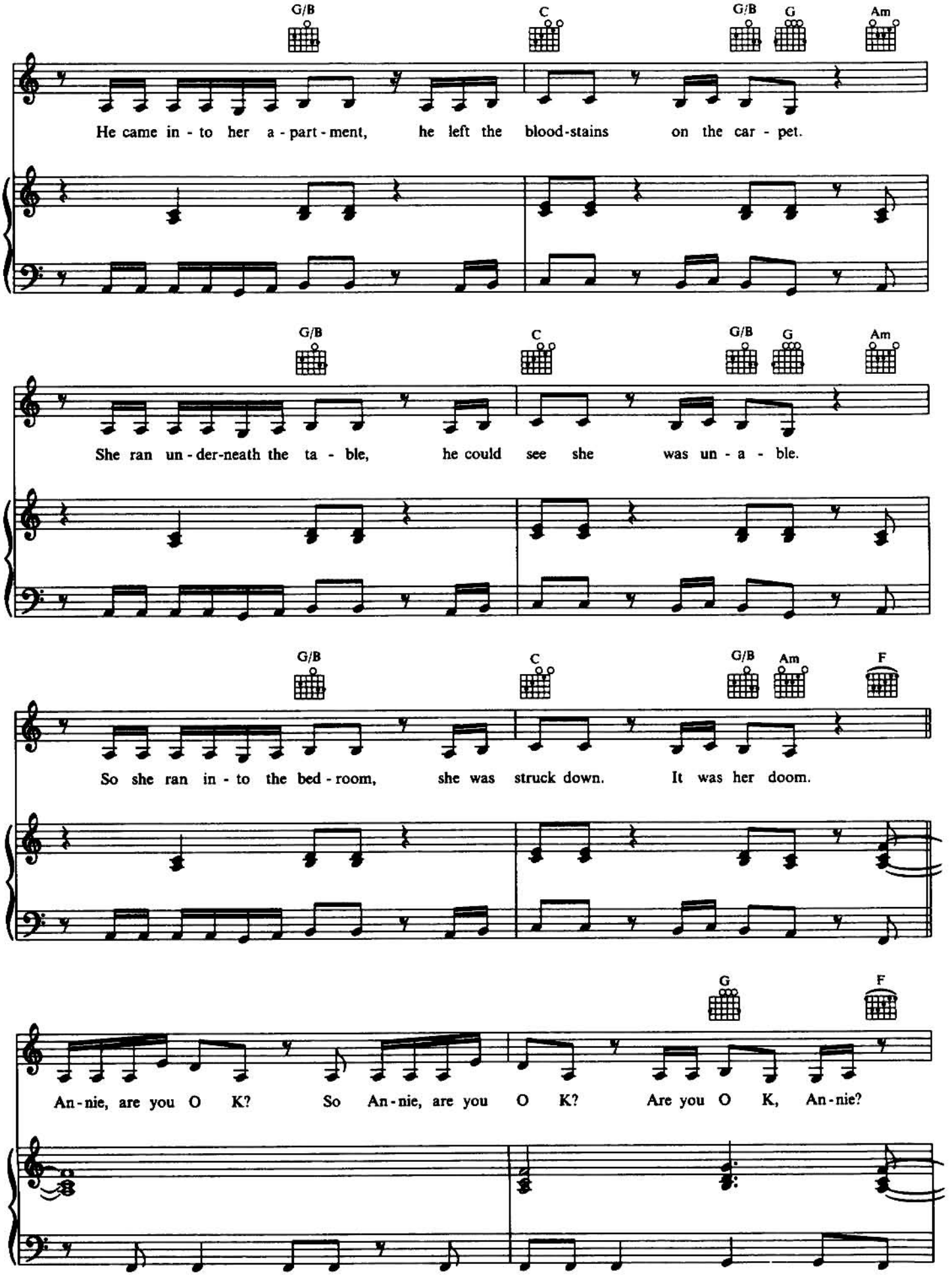
Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON

Moderately

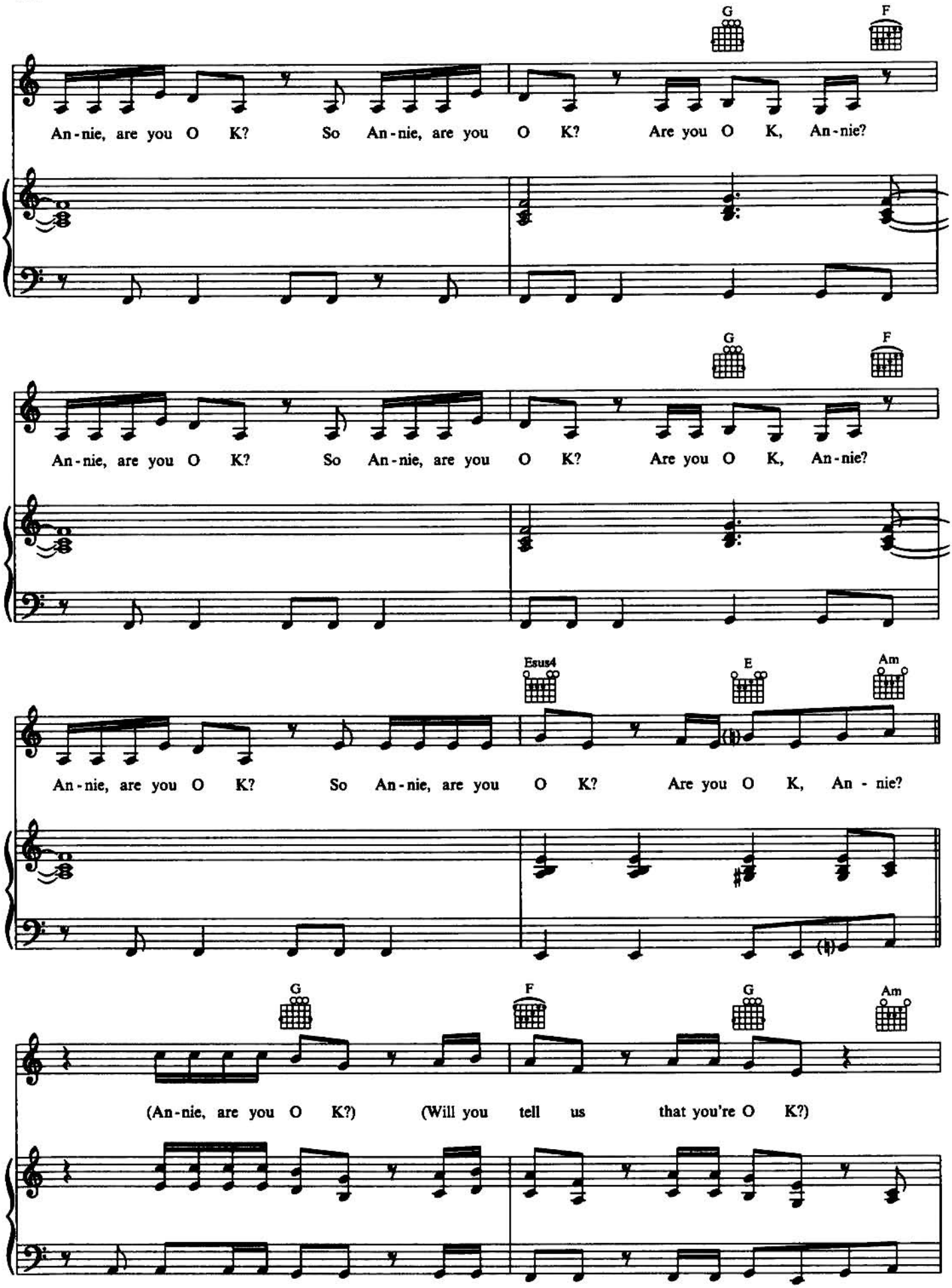


© 1987 MIJAC MUSIC
All Rights Administered by WARNER-TAMERLANE PUBLISHING CORP.
All Rights Reserved

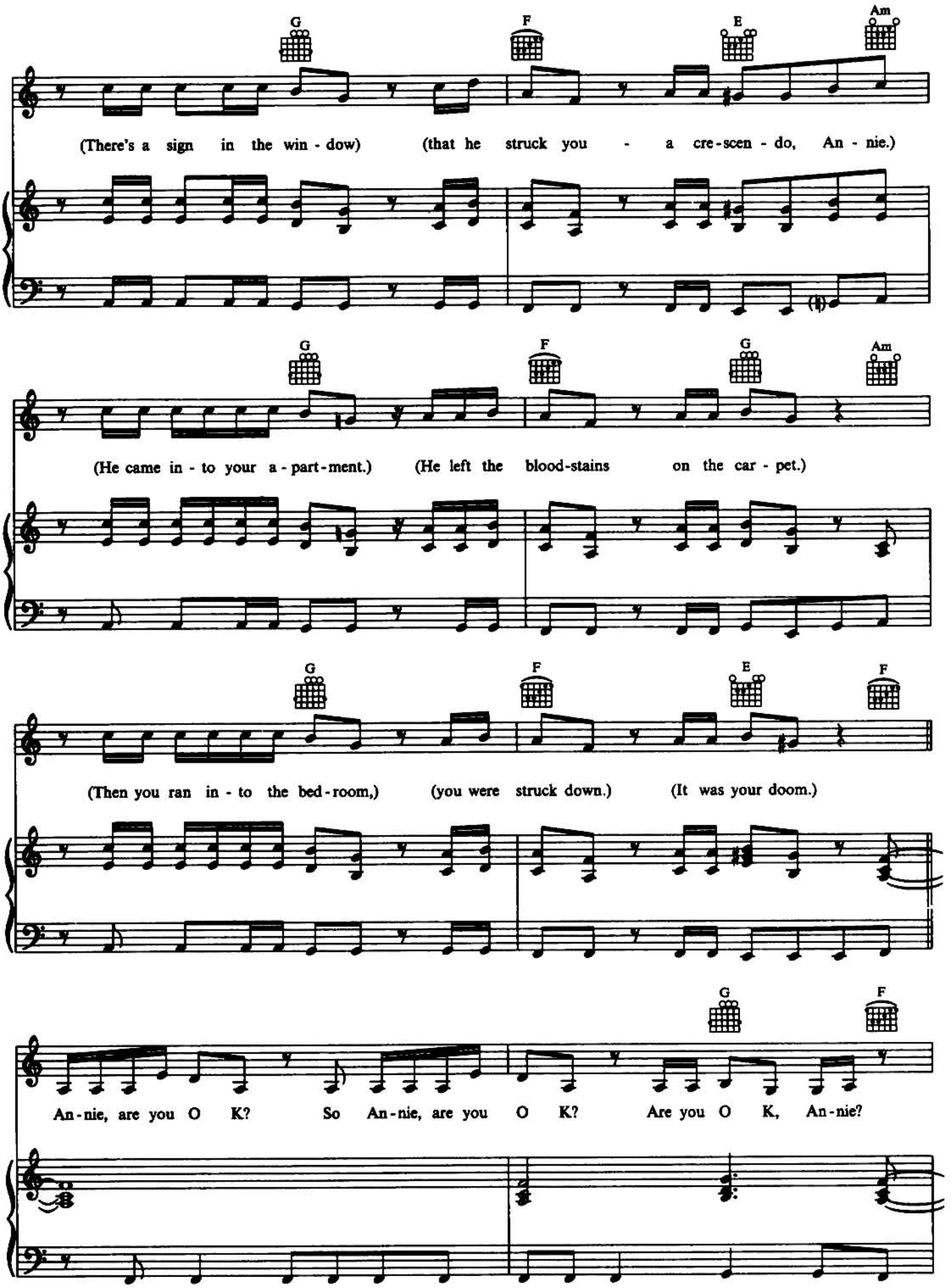
weemouse


G/B C G/B G Am
He came in - to her a - part - ment, he left the blood-stains on the car - pet.
G/B C G/B G Am
She ran un - der-neath the ta - ble, he could see she was un - a - ble.
G/B C G/B Am F
So she ran in - to the bed - room, she was struck down. It was her doom.
G F
An - nie, are you O K? So An - nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An - nie?

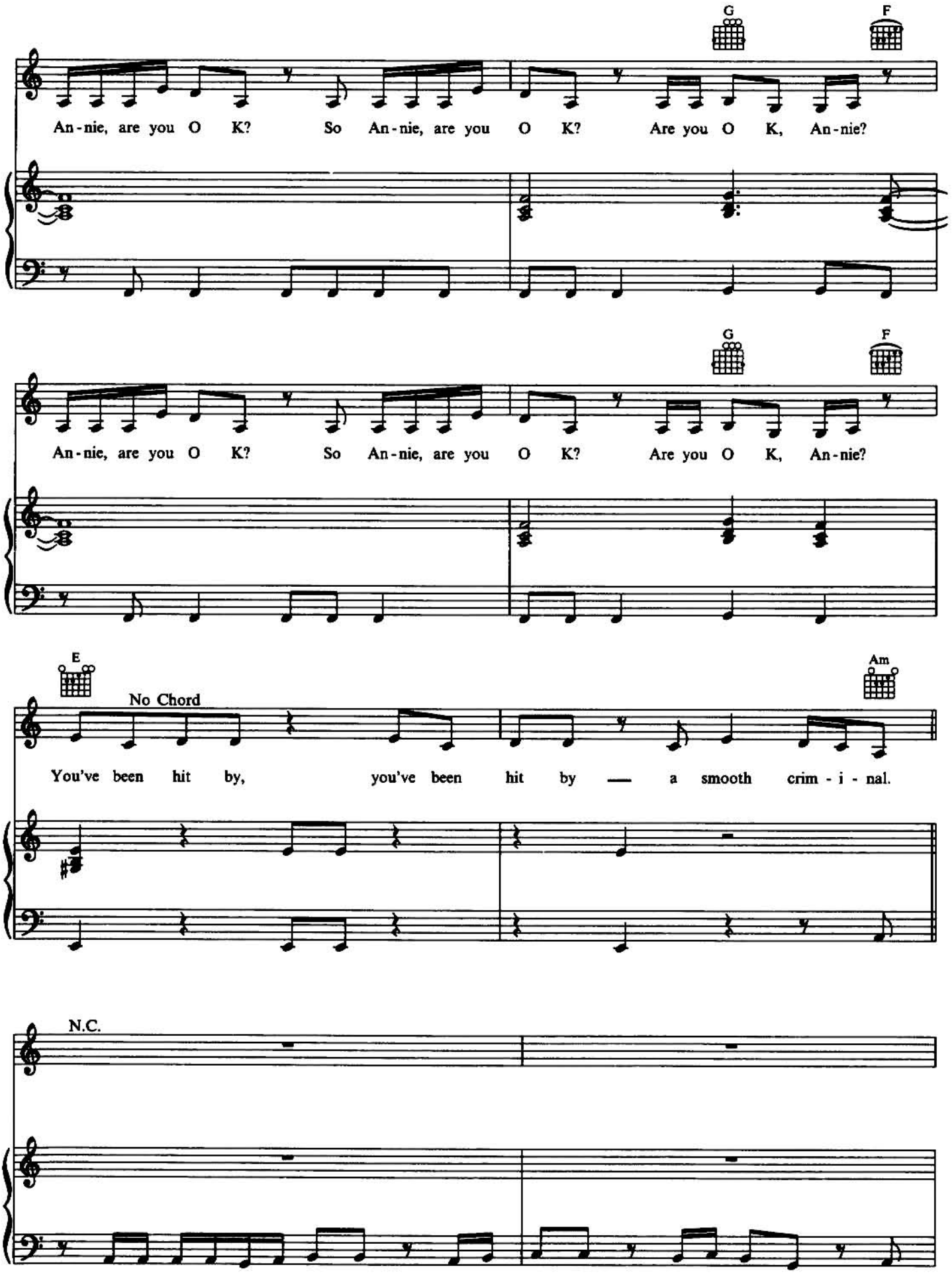
weemouse


G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
Esus4
E
Am
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An - nie?
G
F
G
Am
(An-nie, are you O K?) (Will you tell us that you're O K?)

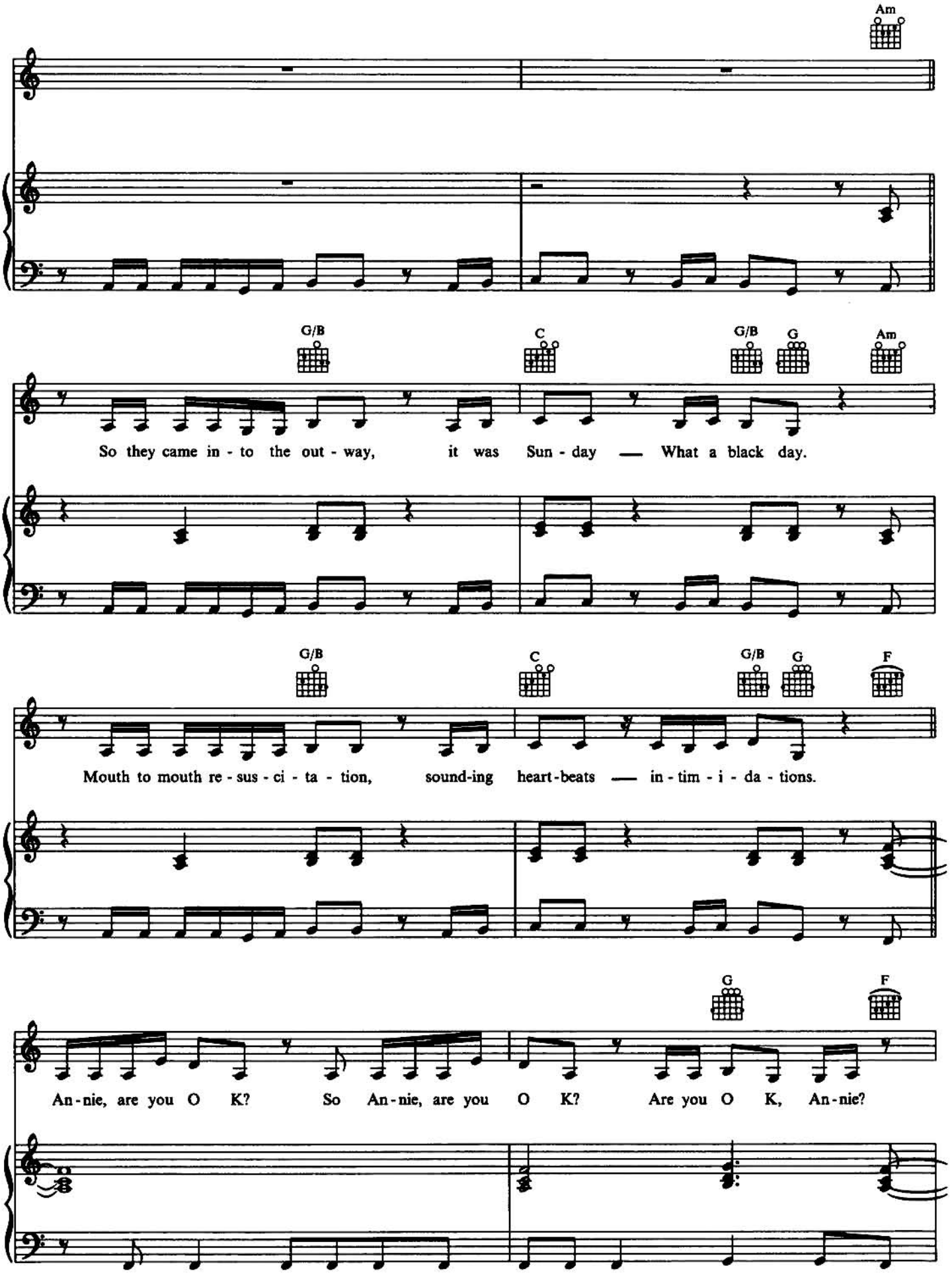
weemouse


G
F
E
Am
(There's a sign in the win - dow) (that he struck you - a cre - scen - do, An - nie.)
G
F
G
Am
(He came in - to your a - part - ment.) (He left the blood-stains on the car - pet.)
G
F
E
F
(Then you ran in - to the bed - room,) (you were struck down.) (It was your doom.)
G
F
An - nie, are you O K? So An - nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An - nie?

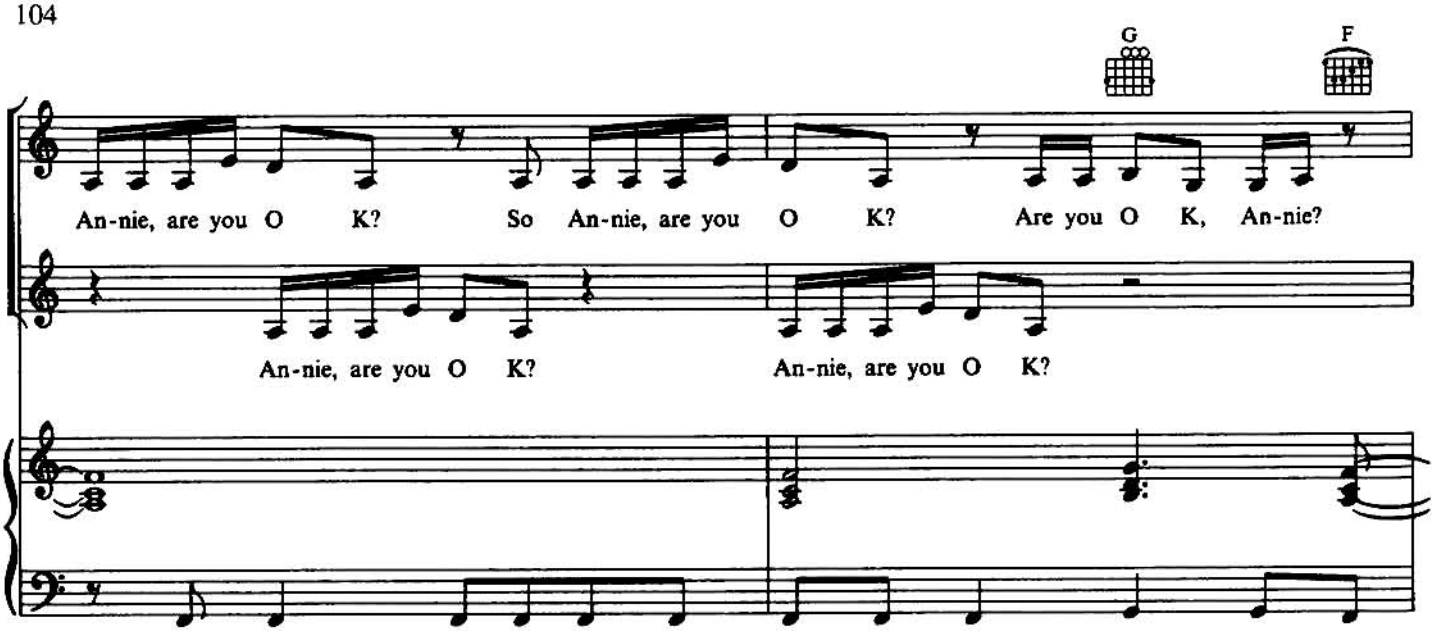
weemouse

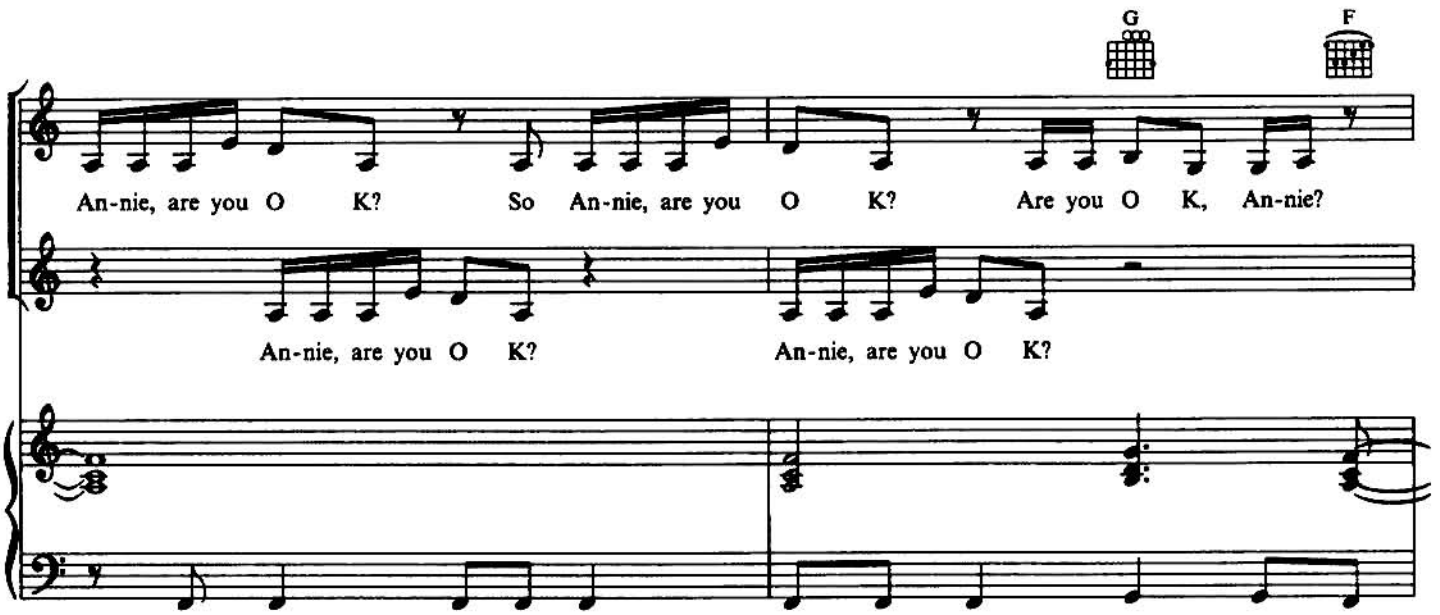

G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
E
Am
No Chord
You've been hit by, you've been hit by — a smooth crim - i - nal.
N.C.

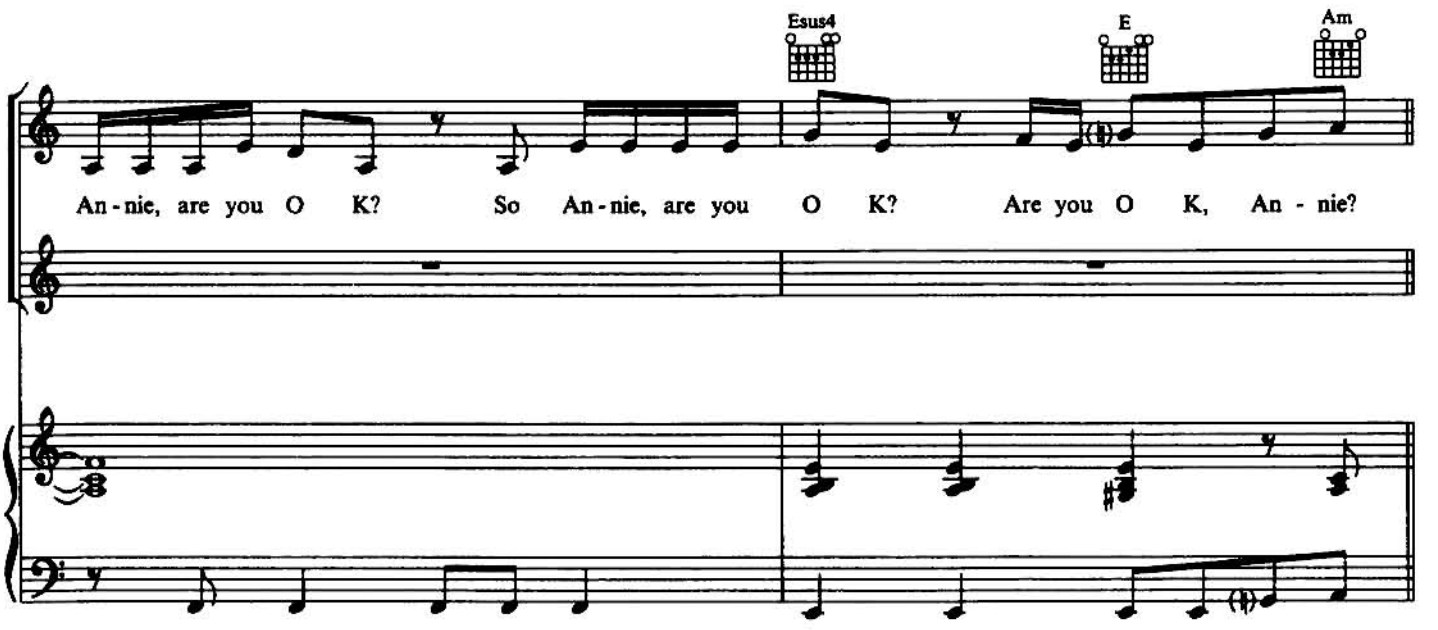
weemouse


Am
G/B
C
G/B
G
Am
So they came in - to the out - way, it was Sun - day — What a black day.
G/B
C
G/B
G
F
Mouth to mouth re - sus - ci - ta - tion, sound-ing heart-beats — in - tim - i - da - tions.
G
F
An - nie, are you O K? So An - nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An - nie?

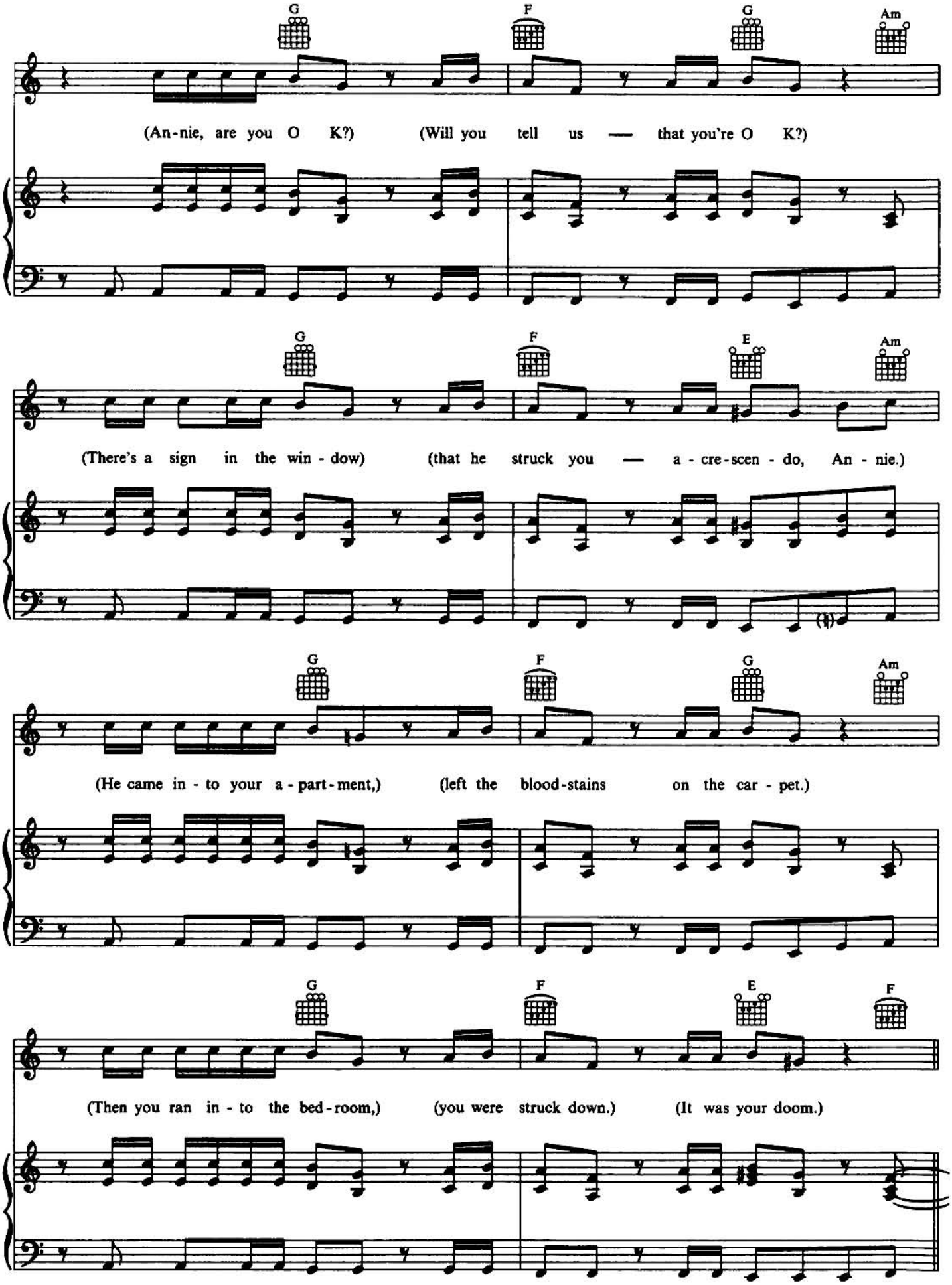
weemouse


G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
An-nie, are you O K? An-nie, are you O K?

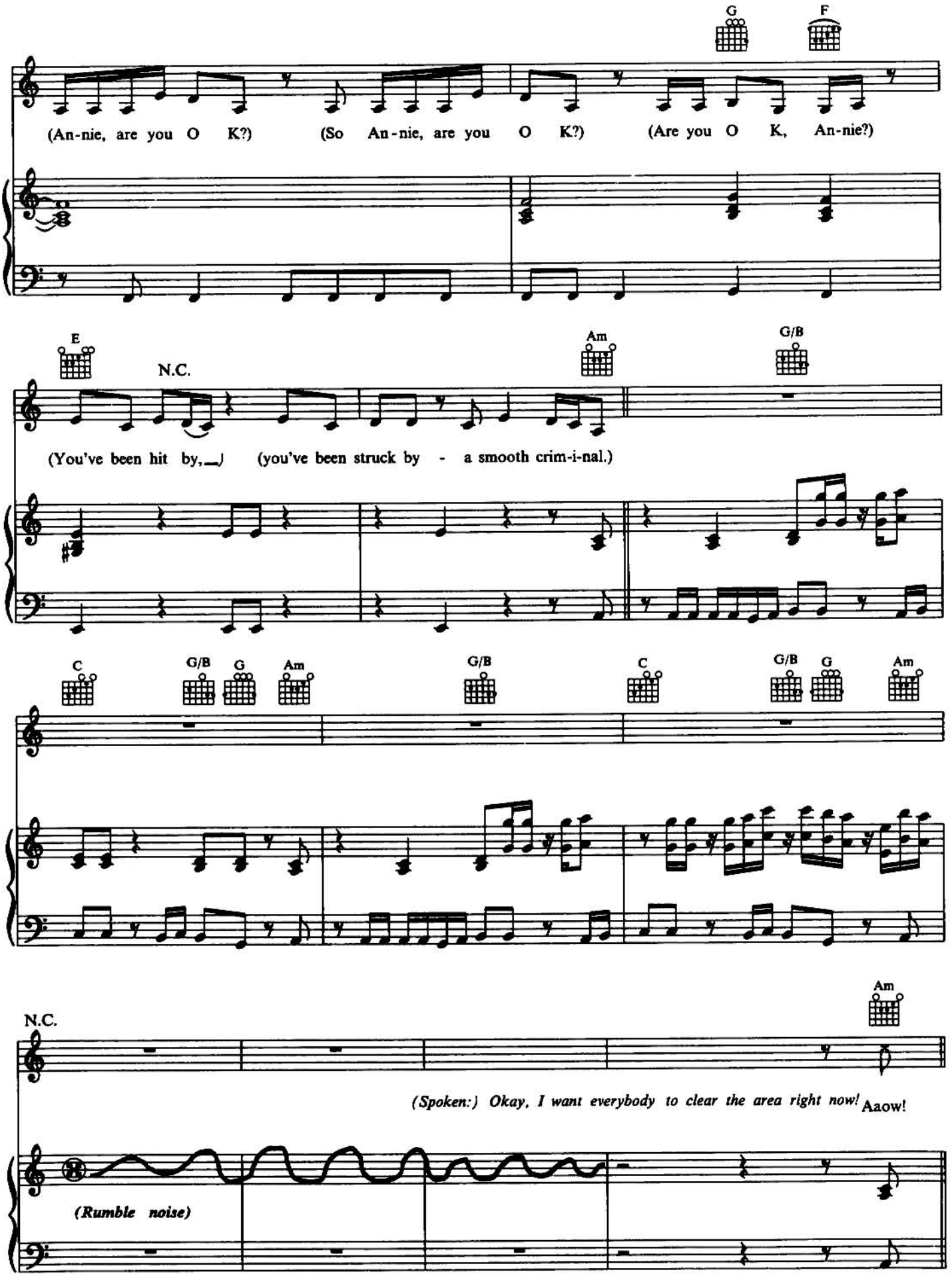

G
F
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An-nie?
An-nie, are you O K? An-nie, are you O K?


Esus4
E
Am
An-nie, are you O K? So An-nie, are you O K? Are you O K, An - nie?

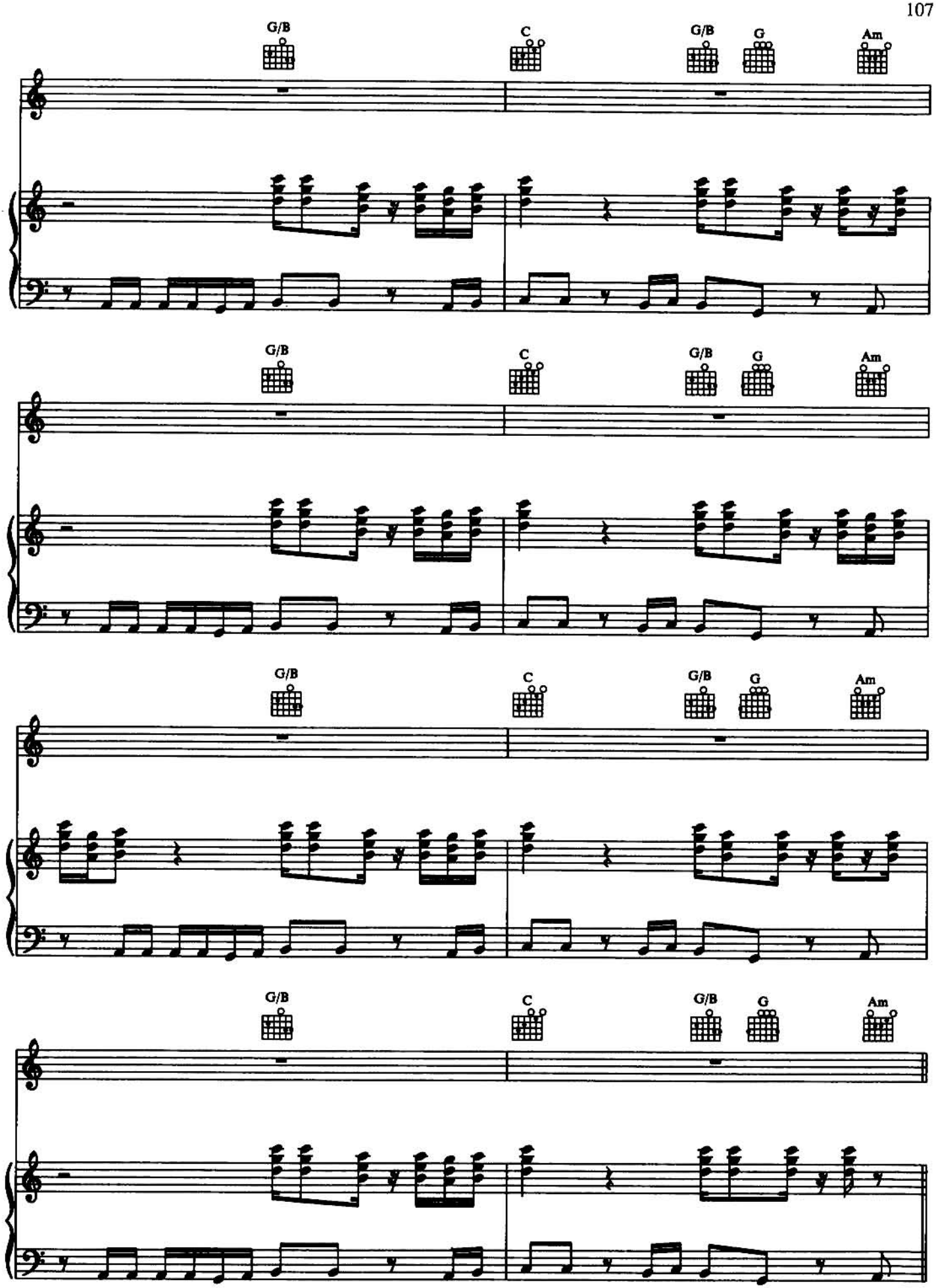
weemouse


G
F
G
Am
(An-nie, are you O K?) (Will you tell us — that you're O K?)
G
F
E
Am
(There's a sign in the win - dow) (that he struck you — a - cre-scen - do, An - nie.)
G
F
G
Am
(He came in - to your a - part - ment,) (left the blood-stains on the car - pet.)
G
F
E
F
(Then you ran in - to the bed - room,) (you were struck down.) (It was your doom.)

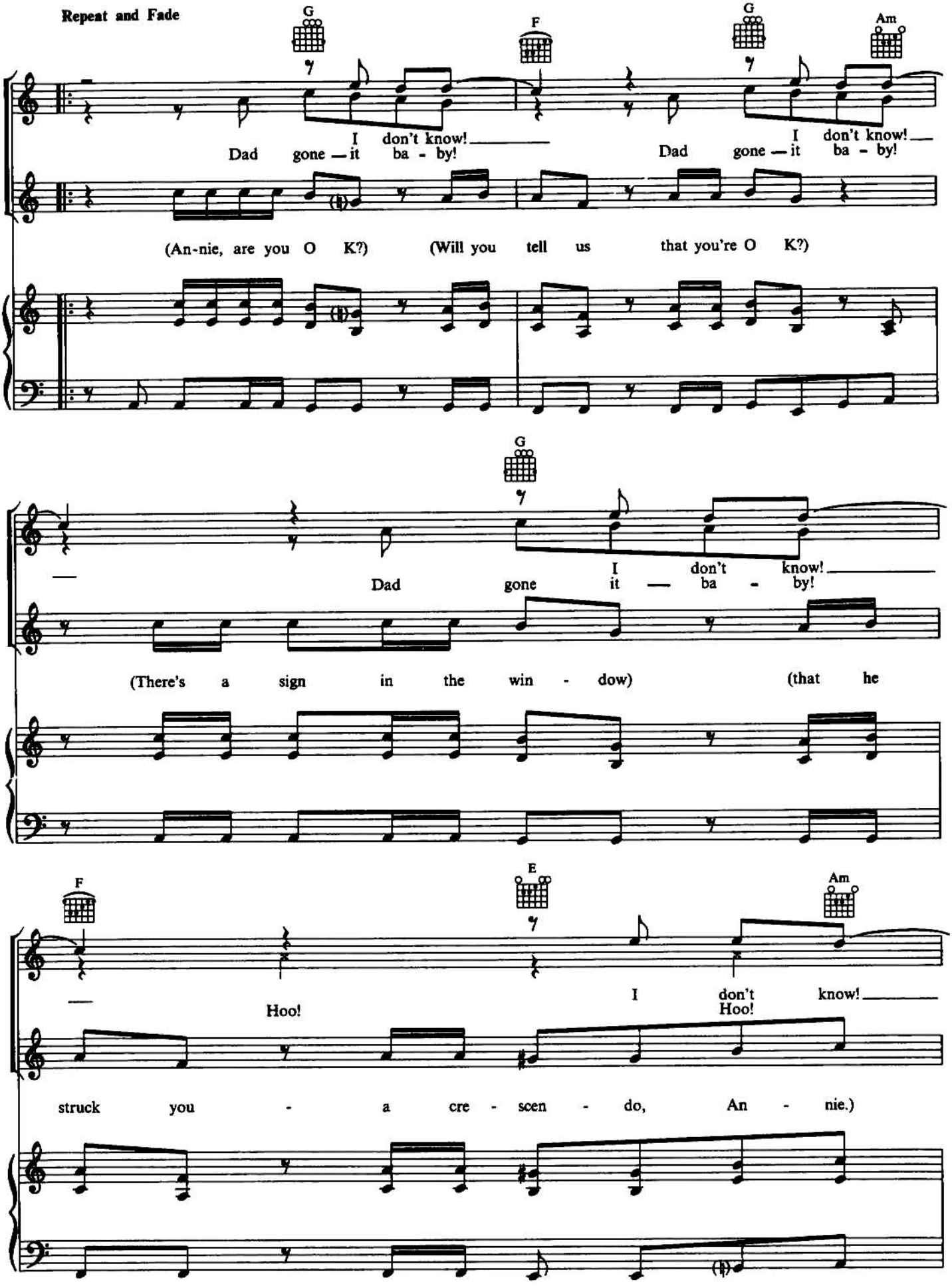
weemouse


G
F
(An-nie, are you O K?)
(So An-nie, are you O K?)
(Are you O K, An-nie?)
E
N.C.
Am
G/B
(You've been hit by,_)
(you've been struck by - a smooth crim-i-nal.)
C
G/B
G
Am
G/B
C
G/B
G
Am
N.C.
Am
(Spoken:) Okay, I want everybody to clear the area right now!
Aaow!
(Rumble noise)

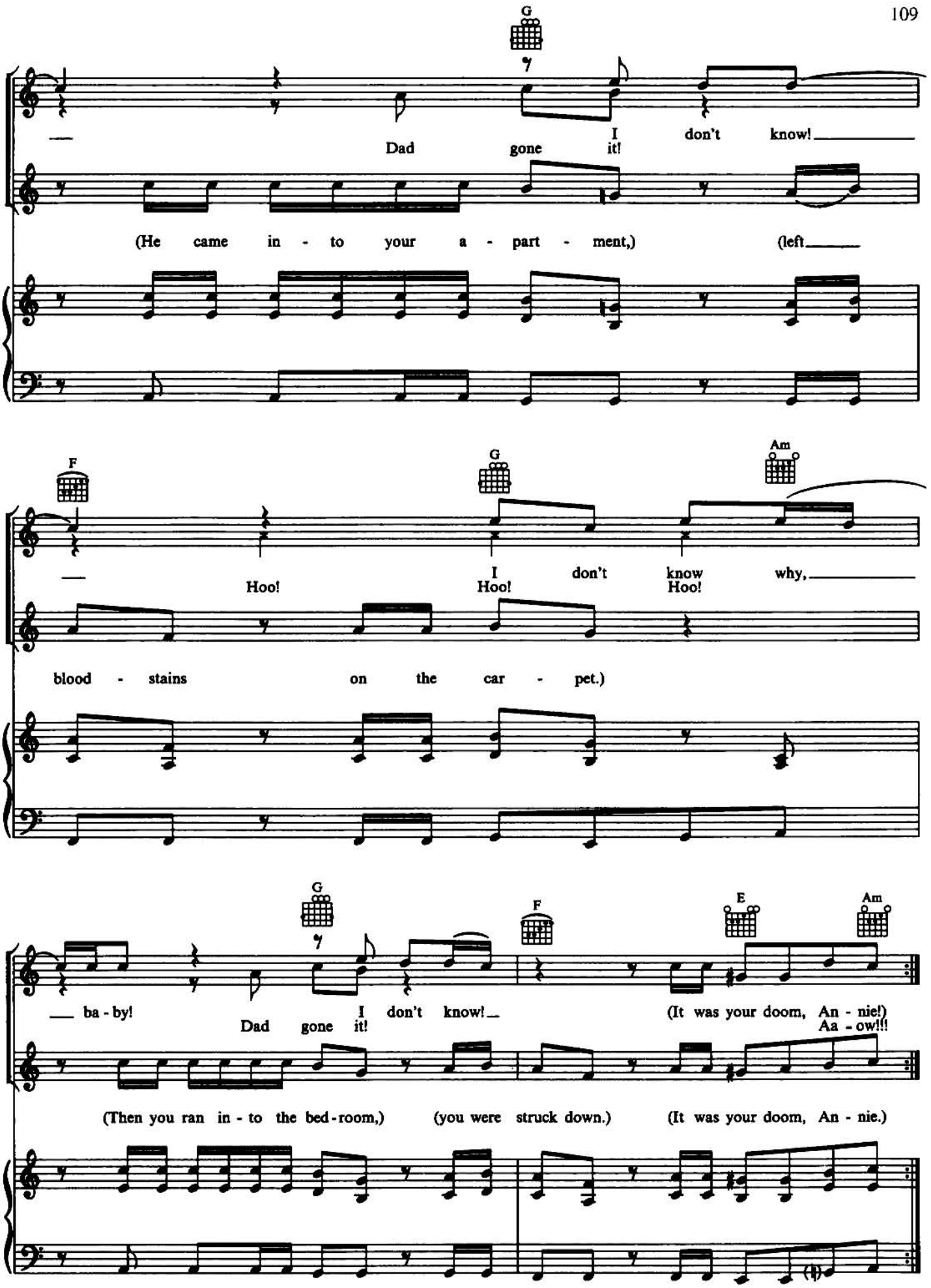
weemouse



weemouse


Repeat and Fade
G
F
G
Am
I don't know!
Dad gone — it ba - by!
I don't know!
Dad gone — it ba - by!
(An-nie, are you O K?)
(Will you tell us that you're O K?)
G
I don't know!
Dad gone it — ba - by!
(There's a sign in the win - dow)
(that he
F
E
Am
I don't know!
Hoo!
Hoo!
struck you - a cre - scen - do, An - nie.)

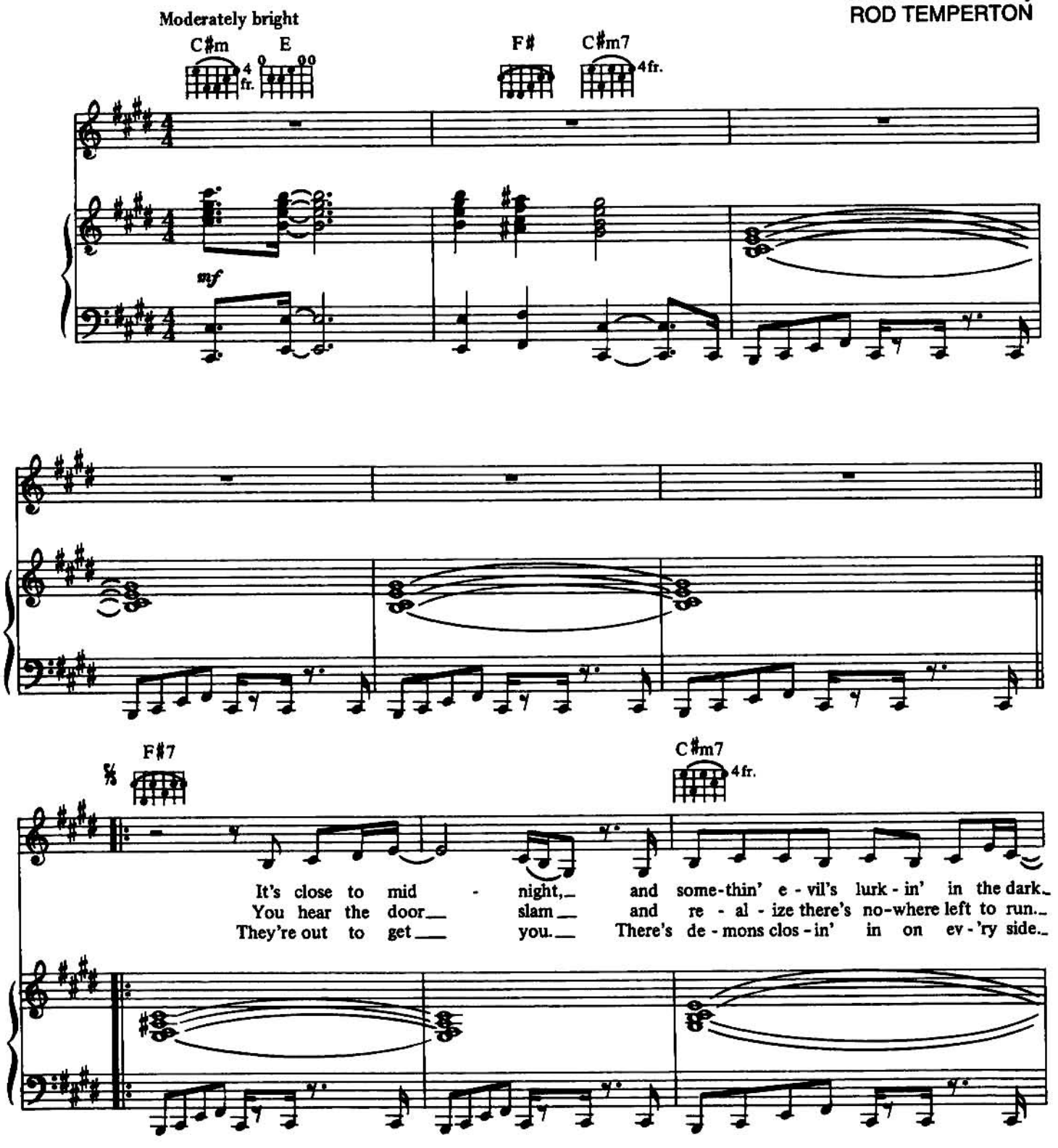
weemouse


G
I don't know!
Dad gone it!
(He came in - to your a - part - ment,) (left
F
G
Am
Hoo! I don't know why,
Hoo! Hoo!
blood - stains on the car - pet.)
G
F
E
Am
ba - by! I don't know! (It was your doom, An - nie!)
Dad gone it! Aa - ow!!!
(Then you ran in - to the bed - room,) (you were struck down.) (It was your doom, An - nie.)

weemouse

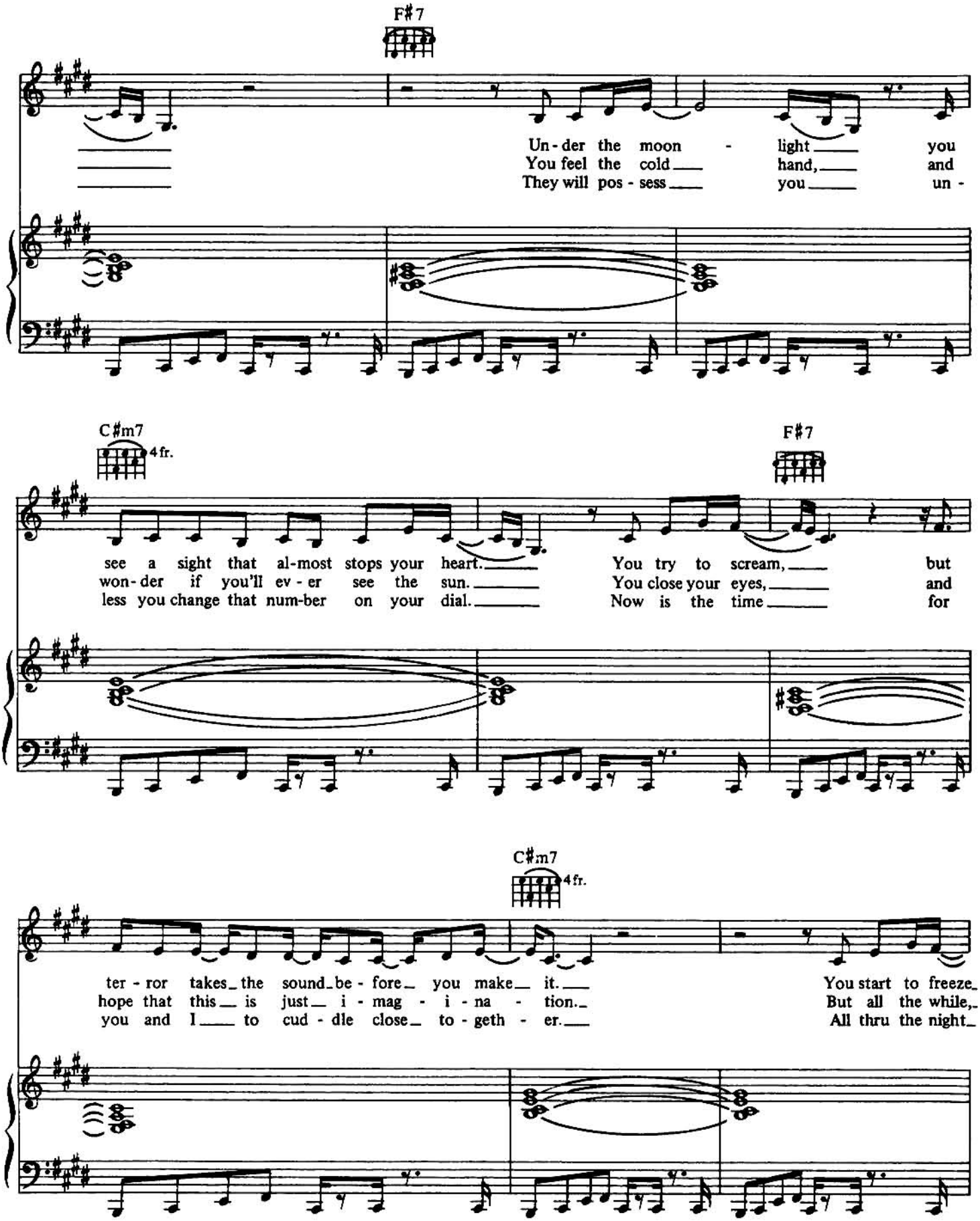
THRILLER

Words and Music by
ROD TEMPERTON

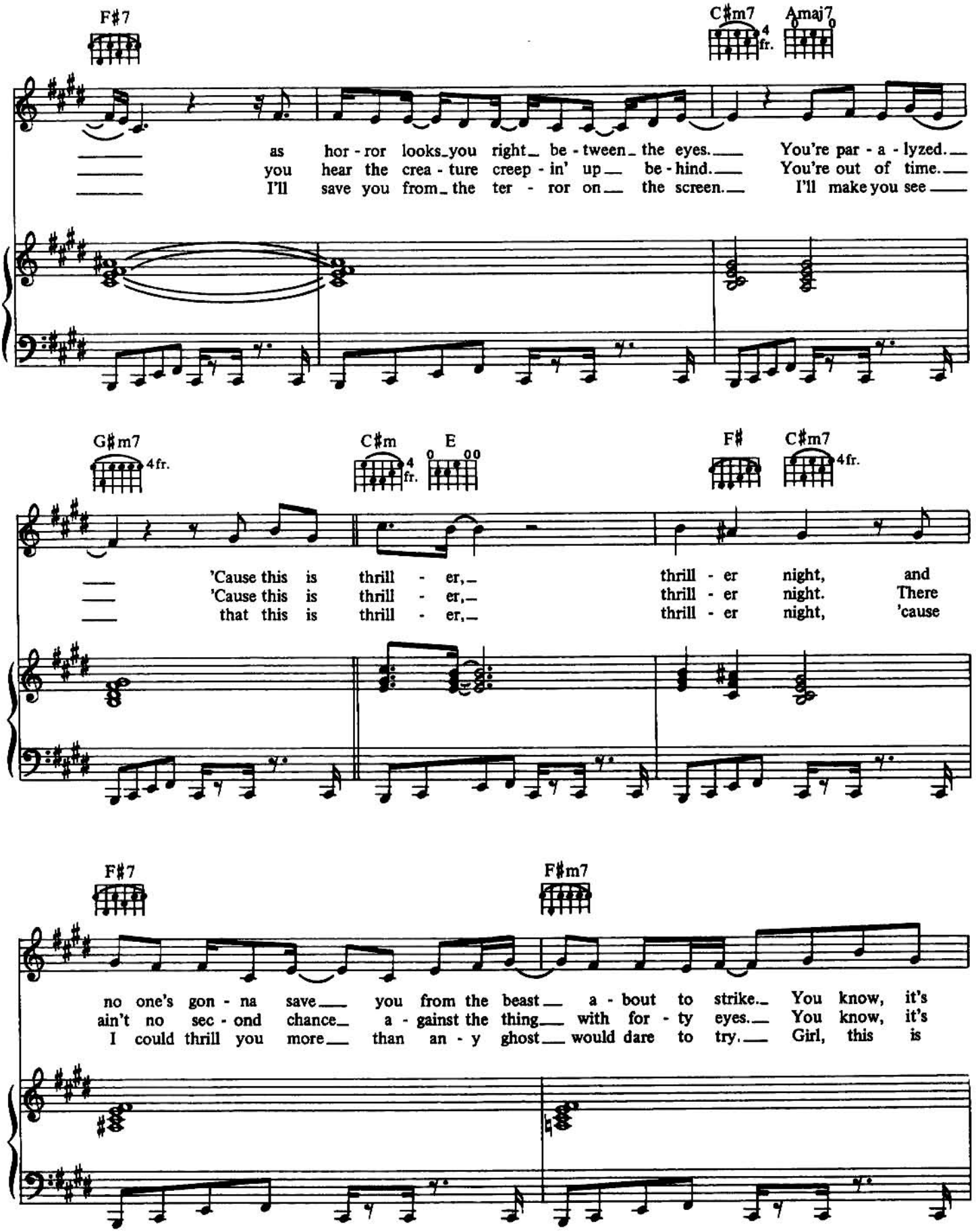


© 1982 RODSONGS
All Rights Administered by ALMO MUSIC CORP.
All Rights Reserved Used by Permission

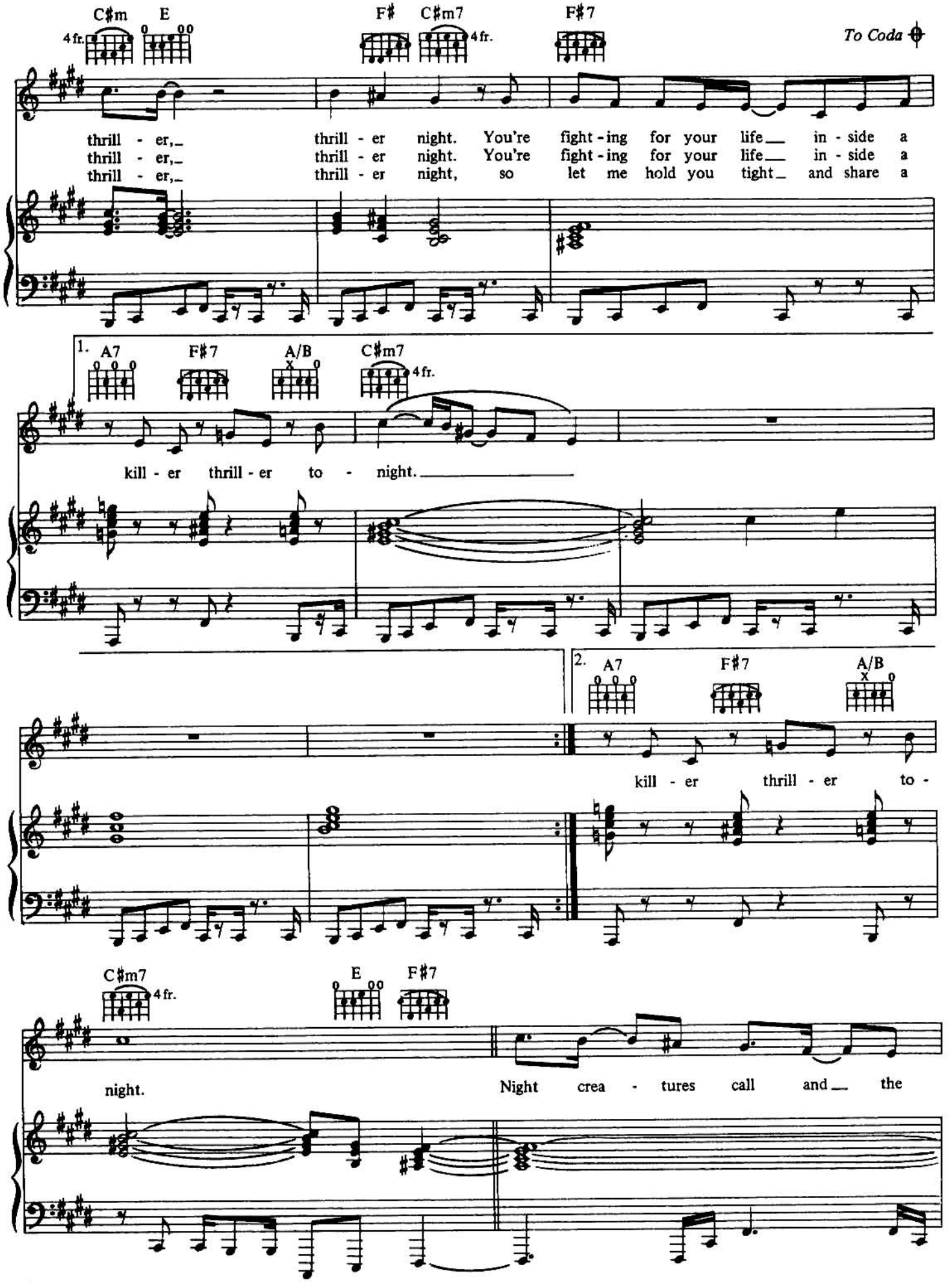
weemouse


F♯7
Un - der the moon - light you
You feel the cold hand, and
They will pos - sess you un -
C♯m7
4 fr.
F♯7
see a sight that al-most stops your heart. You try to scream, but
won - der if you'll ev - er see the sun. You close your eyes, and
less you change that num-ber on your dial. Now is the time for
C♯m7
4 fr.
ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it. You start to freeze
hope that this is just i - mag - i - na - tion. But all the while,
you and I to cud - dle close to - geth - er. All thru the night

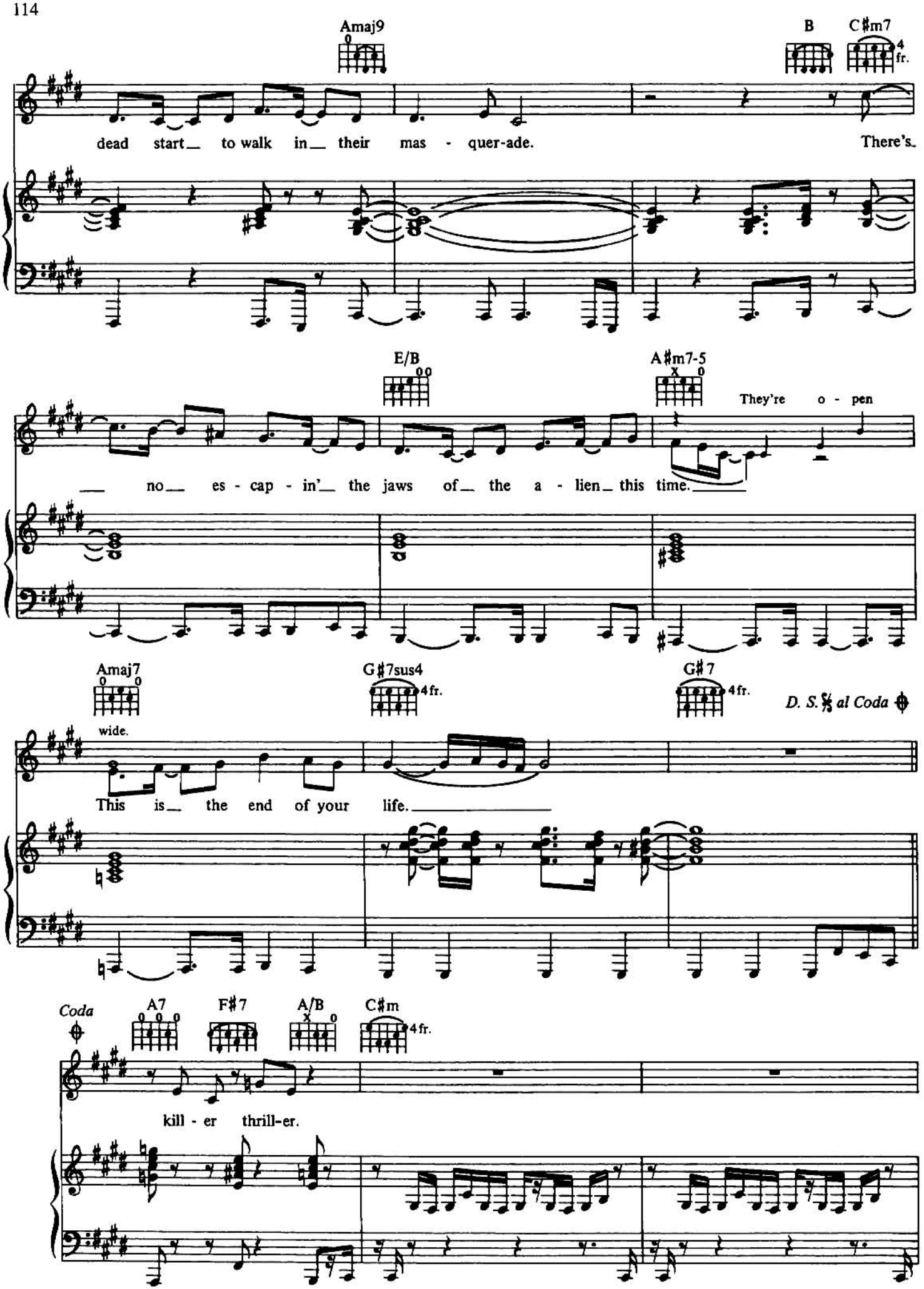
weemouse


F♯7
C♯m7
4 fr.
Amaj7
as hor - ror looks you right be - tween the eyes. You're par - a - lyzed.
you hear the crea - ture creep - in' up be - hind. You're out of time.
I'll save you from the ter - ror on the screen. I'll make you see
G♯m7
4fr.
C♯m
4 fr.
E
F♯
C♯m7
4fr.
'Cause this is thrill - er, thrill - er night, and
'Cause this is thrill - er, thrill - er night. There
that this is thrill - er, thrill - er night, 'cause
F♯7
F♯m7
no one's gon - na save you from the beast a - bout to strike. You know, it's
ain't no sec - ond chance a - gainst the thing with for - ty eyes. You know, it's
I could thrill you more than an - y ghost would dare to try. Girl, this is

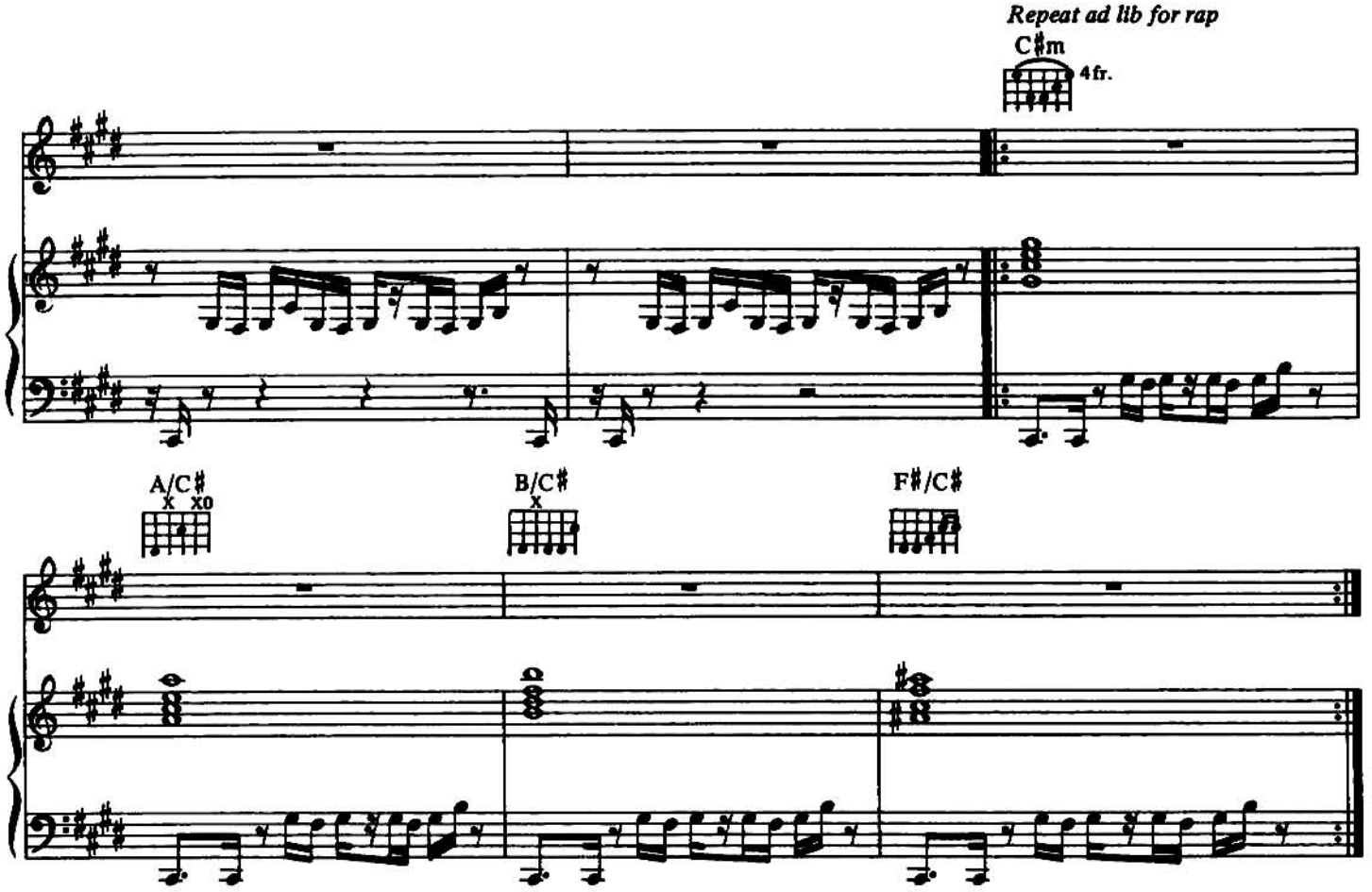
weemouse


C♯m
E
F♯
C♯m7
F♯7
To Coda
4fr.
thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're fight - ing for your life in - side a
thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're fight - ing for your life in - side a
thrill - er, thrill - er night, so let me hold you tight and share a
1.
A7
F♯7
A/B
C♯m7
kill - er thrill - er to - night.
2.
kill - er thrill - er to -
night.
Night crea - tures call and the

weemouse


Amaj9
B
C♯m7
4 fr.
dead start to walk in their mas - quer-ade.
There's
E/B
A♯m7-5
They're o - pen
no es - cap - in' the jaws of the a - lien this time.
Amaj7
G♯7sus4
4 fr.
G♯7
4 fr.
D. S. 𝄋 al Coda
wide.
This is the end of your life.
Coda
A7
F♯7
A/B
C♯m
4 fr.
kill - er thrill-er.

weemouse



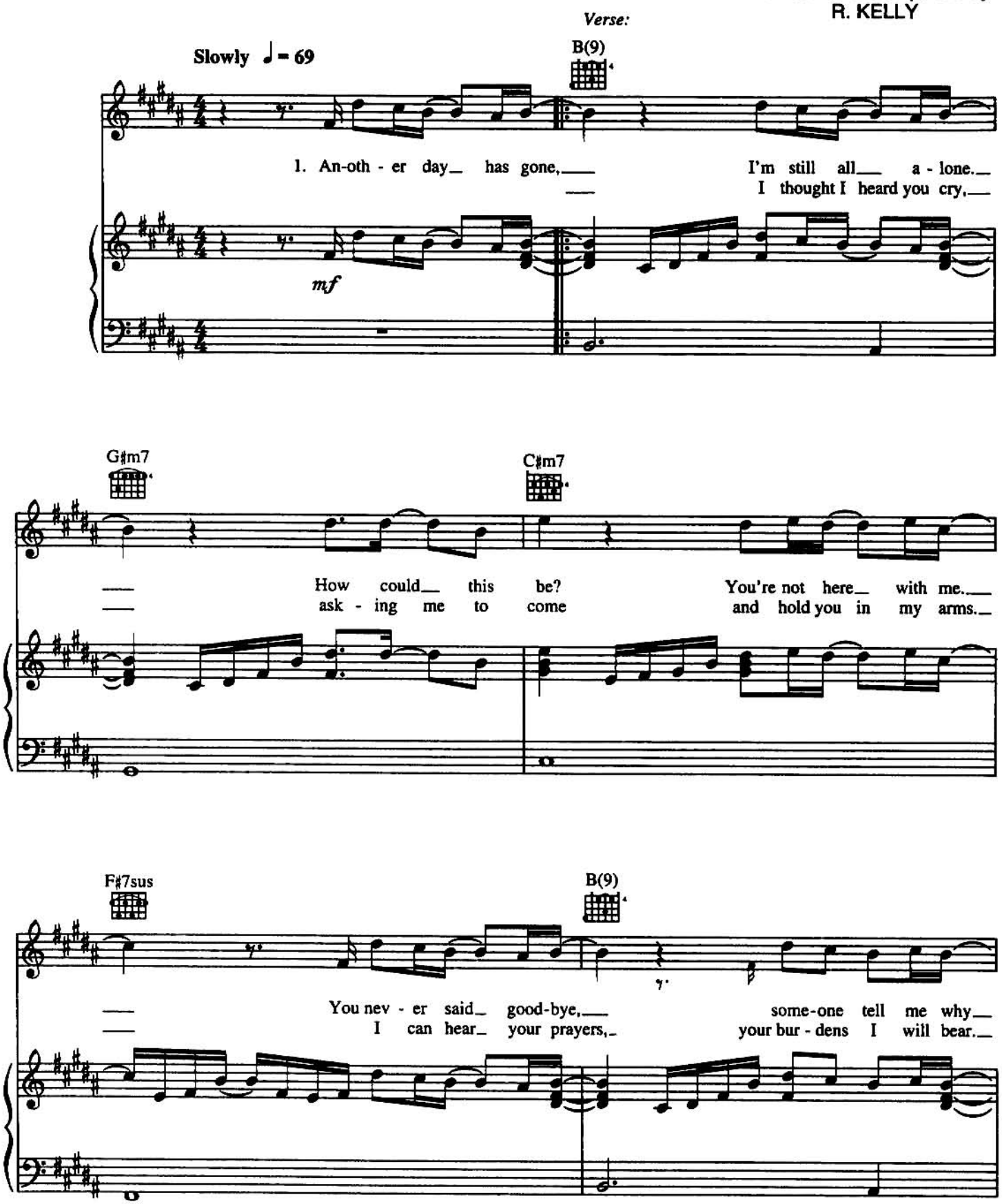
RAP: Darkness falls across the land.
The midnight hour is close at hand.
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'awl's neighborhood.
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell.

The foulest stench is in the air,
The funk of forty thousand years,
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom.
And though you fight to stay alive,
Your body starts to shiver,
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of a thriller.

weemouse

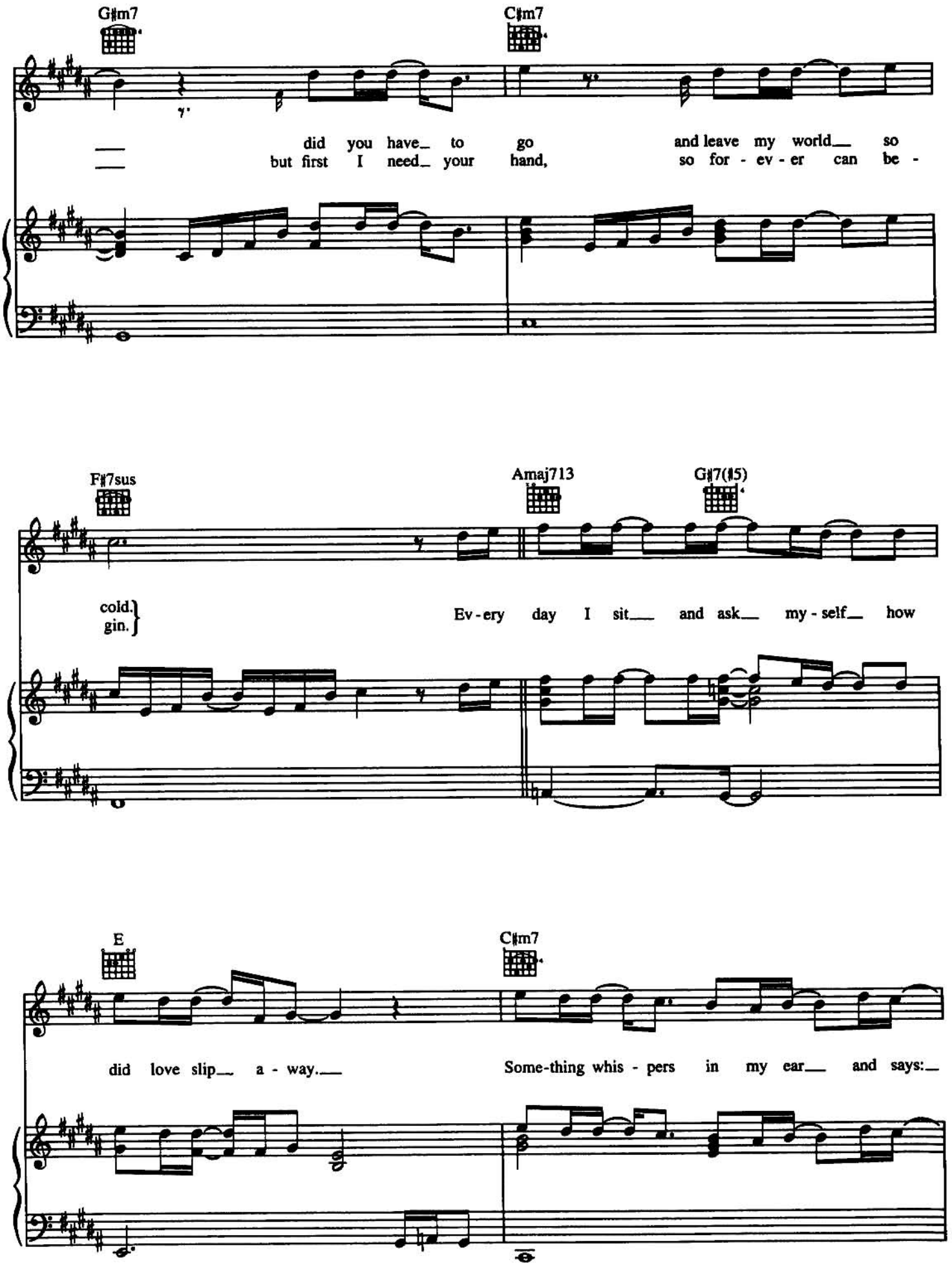
YOU ARE NOT ALONE

Written and Composed by
R. KELLY

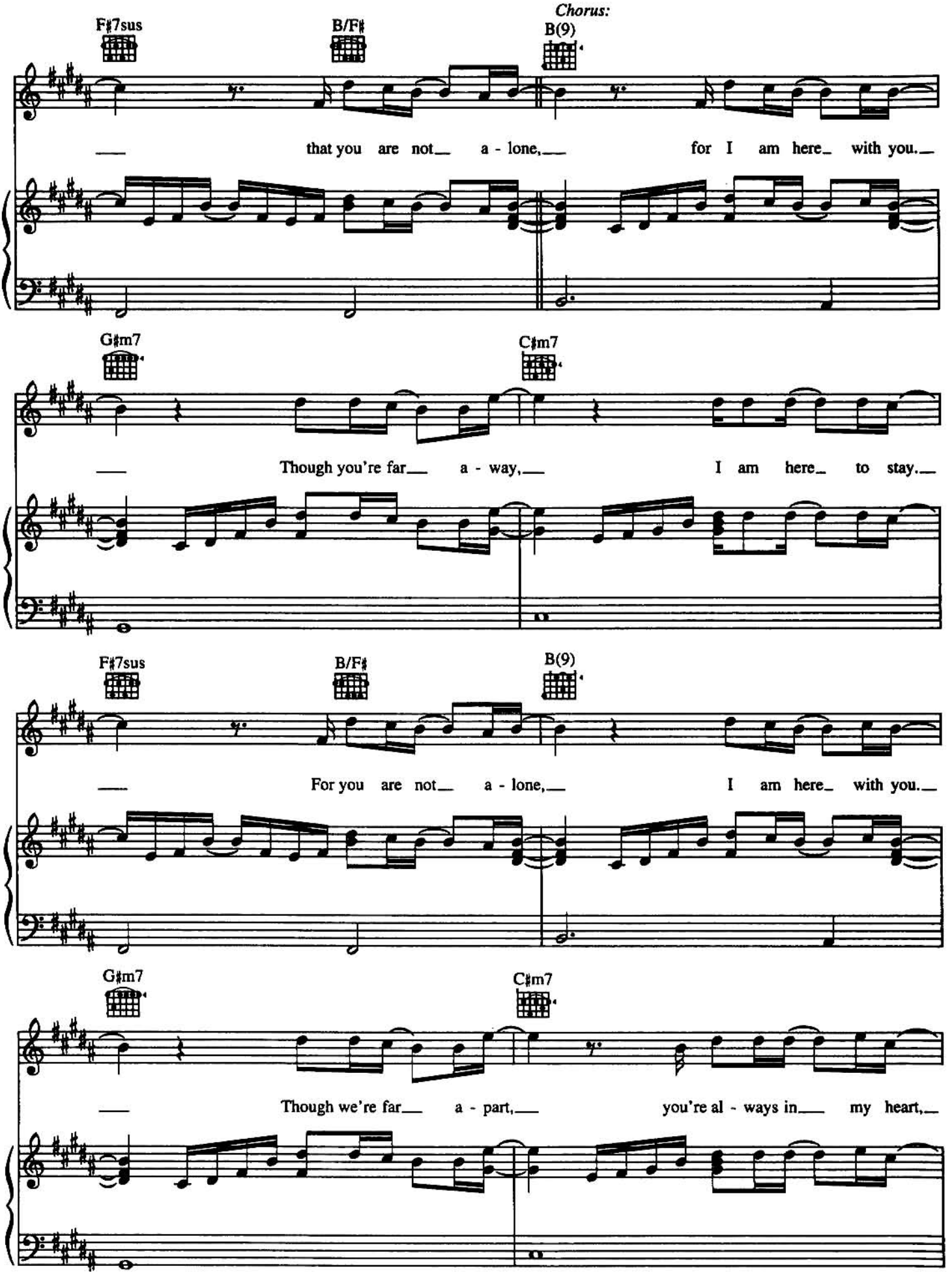


© 1995 ZOMBA SONGS INC./R. KELLY PUBLISHING, INC. (Adm. by ZOMBA SONGS INC.)
All Rights Reserved

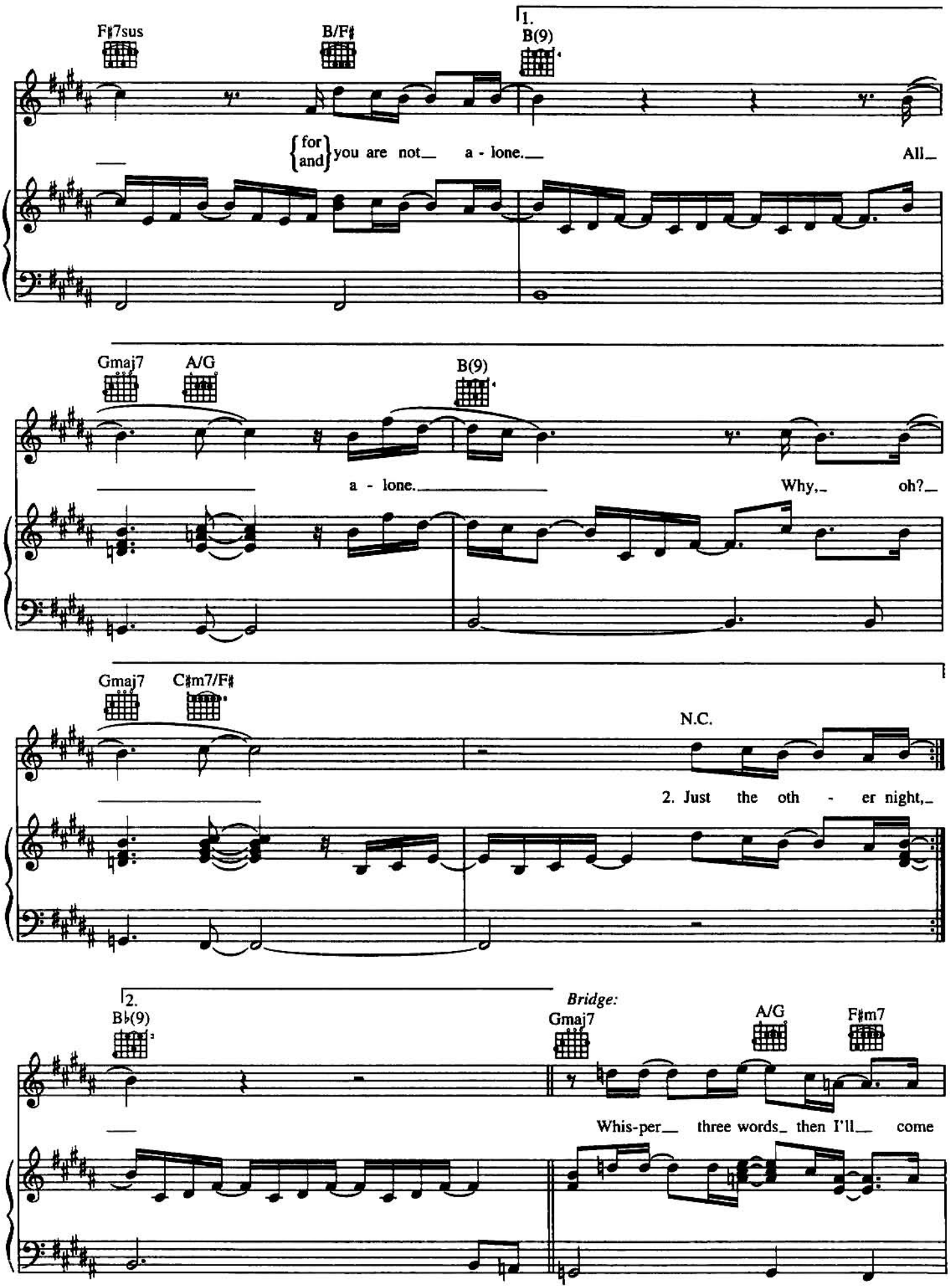
weemouse


G♯m7
C♯m7
did you have to go and leave my world so
but first I need your hand, so for - ev - er can be -
F♯7sus
Amaj713
G♯7(♯5)
cold.
gin.
Ev - ery day I sit and ask my - self how
E
C♯m7
did love slip a - way.
Some-thing whis - pers in my ear and says:

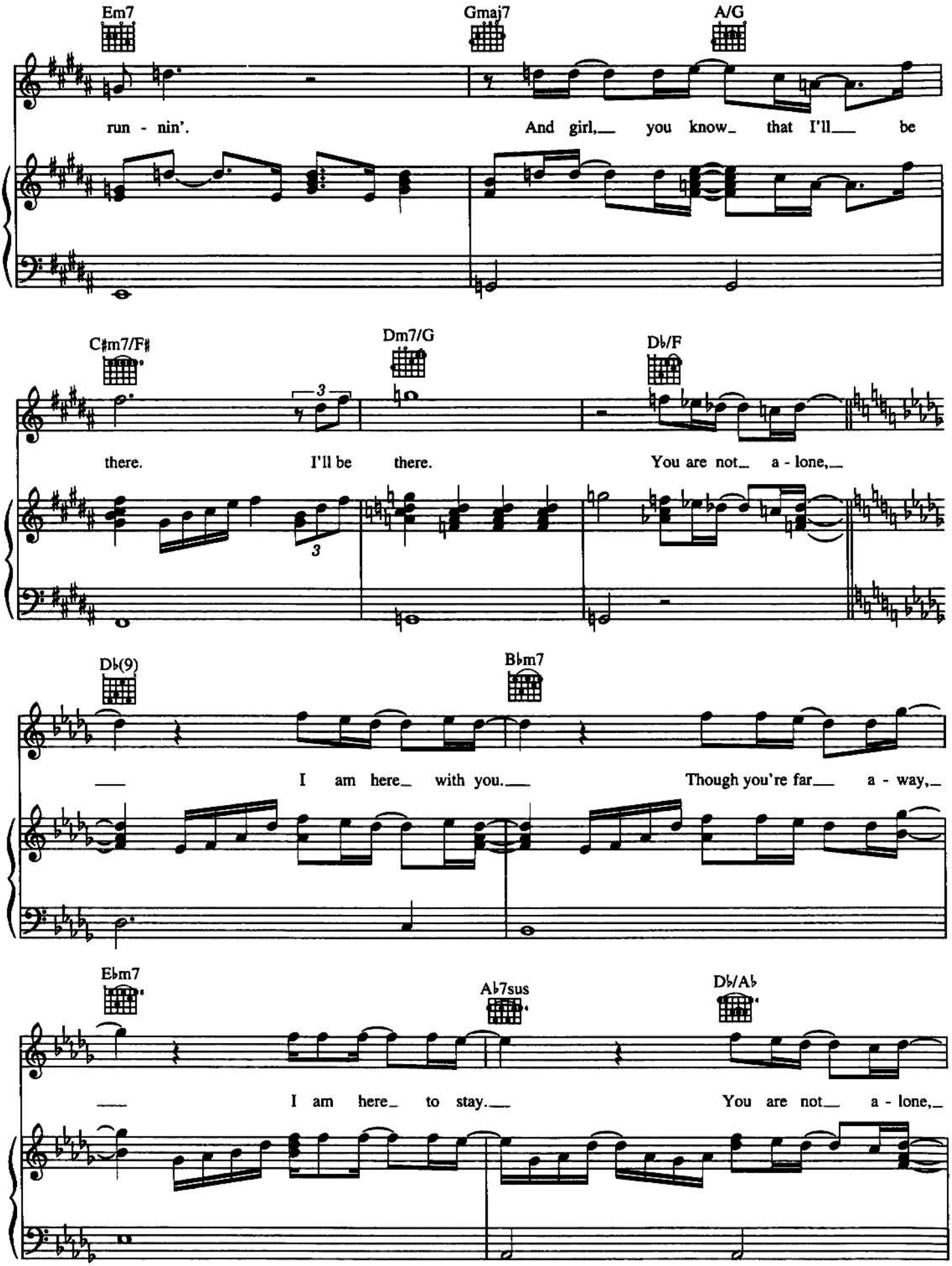
weemouse


F♯7sus
B/F♯
Chorus:
B(9)
that you are not a - lone, for I am here with you.
G♯m7
C♯m7
Though you're far a - way, I am here to stay.
F♯7sus
B/F♯
B(9)
For you are not a - lone, I am here with you.
G♯m7
C♯m7
Though we're far a - part, you're al - ways in my heart,

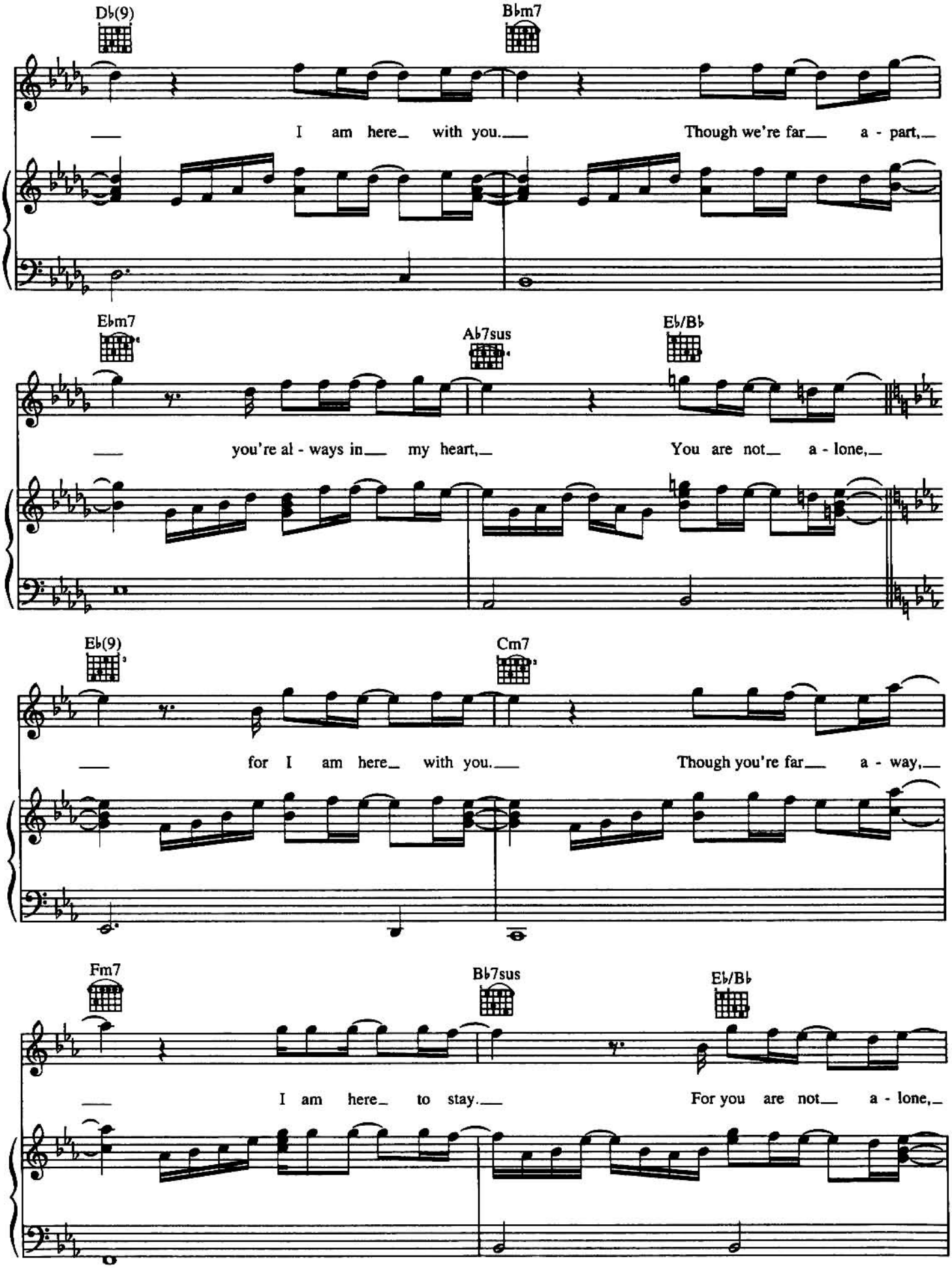
weemouse


F♯7sus
B/F♯
1.
B(9)
{for and} you are not a - lone. All
Gmaj7
A/G
B(9)
a - lone. Why, oh?
Gmaj7
C♯m7/F♯
N.C.
2. Just the oth - er night,
2.
B♭(9)
Bridge:
Gmaj7
A/G
F♯m7
Whis-per three words then I'll come

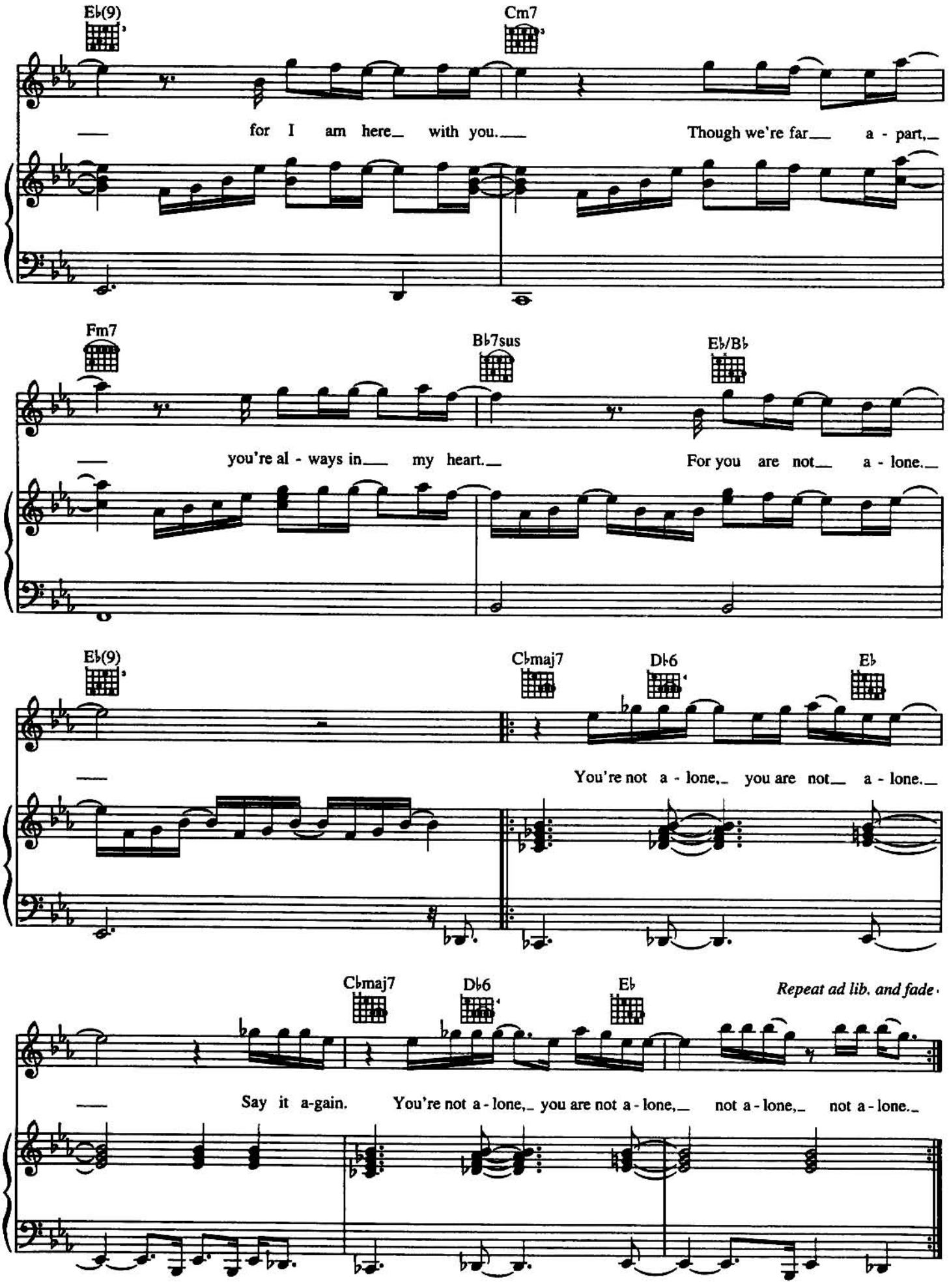
weemouse


Em7
Gmaj7
A/G
run - nin'.
And girl, you know that I'll be
C♯m7/F♯
Dm7/G
D♭/F
there.
I'll be there.
You are not a - lone,
D♭(9)
B♭m7
I am here with you.
Though you're far a - way,
E♭m7
A♭7sus
D♭/A♭
I am here to stay.
You are not a - lone,

weemouse


Db(9)
Bbm7
I am here_ with you.__ Though we're far__ a - part,_
Ebm7
Ab7sus
Eb/Bb
you're al - ways in__ my heart,_ You are not_ a - lone,_
Eb(9)
Cm7
for I am here_ with you.__ Though you're far__ a - way,_
Fm7
Bb7sus
Eb/Bb
I am here_ to stay.__ For you are not__ a - lone,_

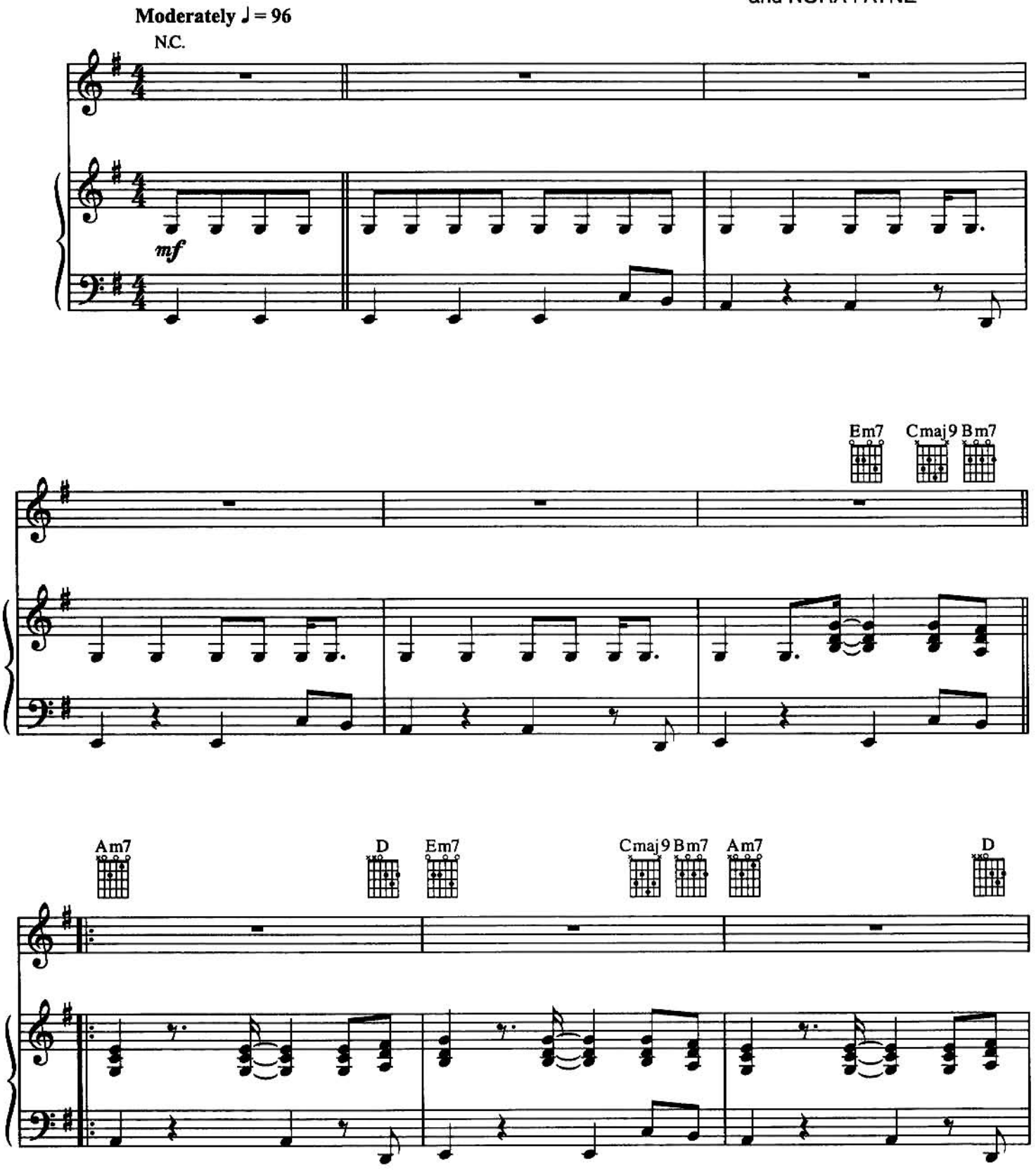
weemouse


Eb(9)
Cm7
for I am here with you.
Though we're far a - part,
Fm7
Bb7sus
Eb/Bb
you're al - ways in my heart.
For you are not a - lone.
Eb(9)
Cbmaj7
Db6
Eb
You're not a - lone, you are not a - lone.
Cbmaj7
Db6
Eb
Repeat ad lib. and fade
Say it a-gain. You're not a - lone, you are not a - lone, not a - lone, not a - lone.

weemouse

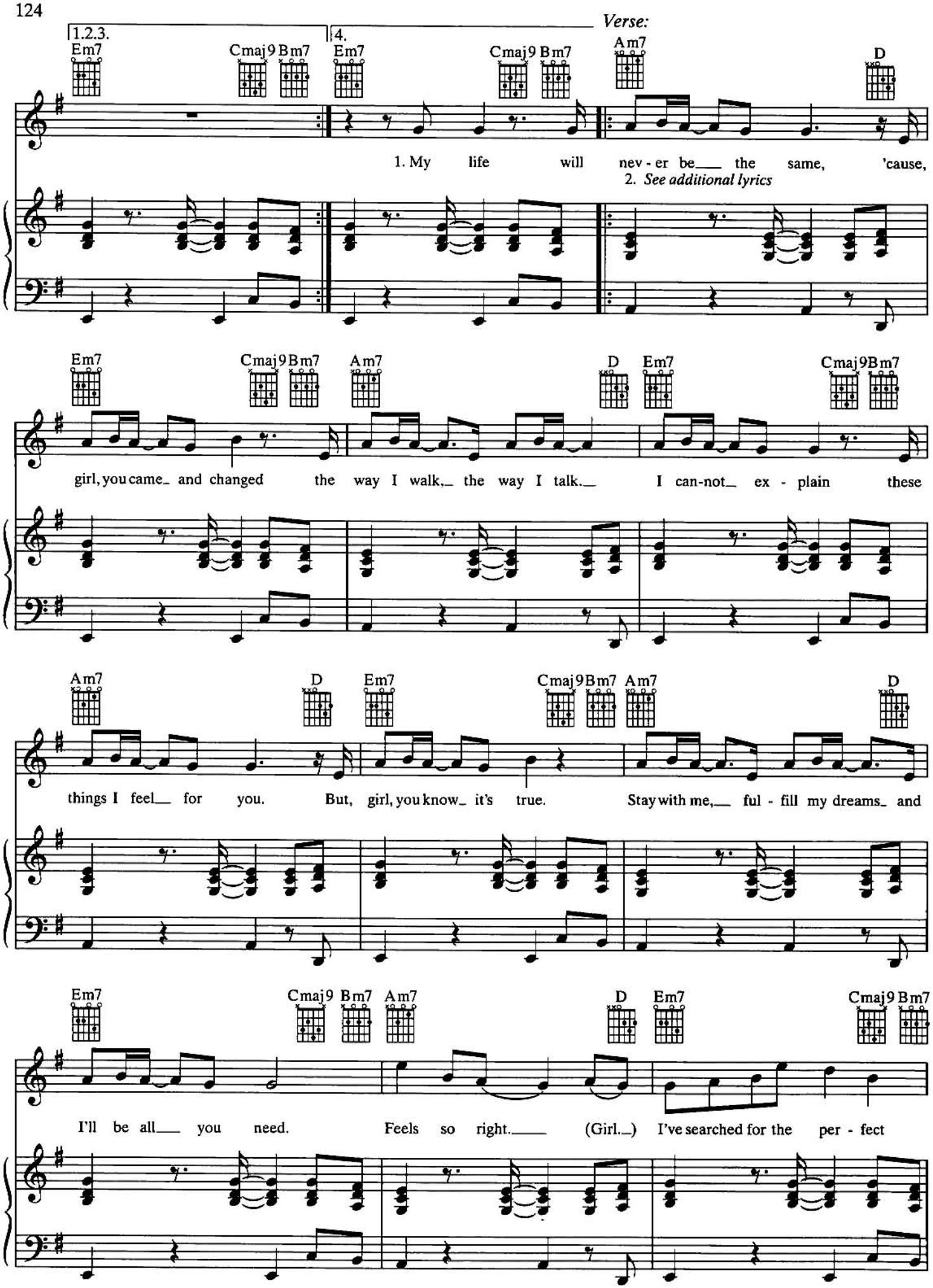
YOU ROCK MY WORLD

Written and Composed by
MICHAEL JACKSON, RODNEY JERKINS,
FRED JERKINS III, LASHAWN DANIELS
and NORA PAYNE

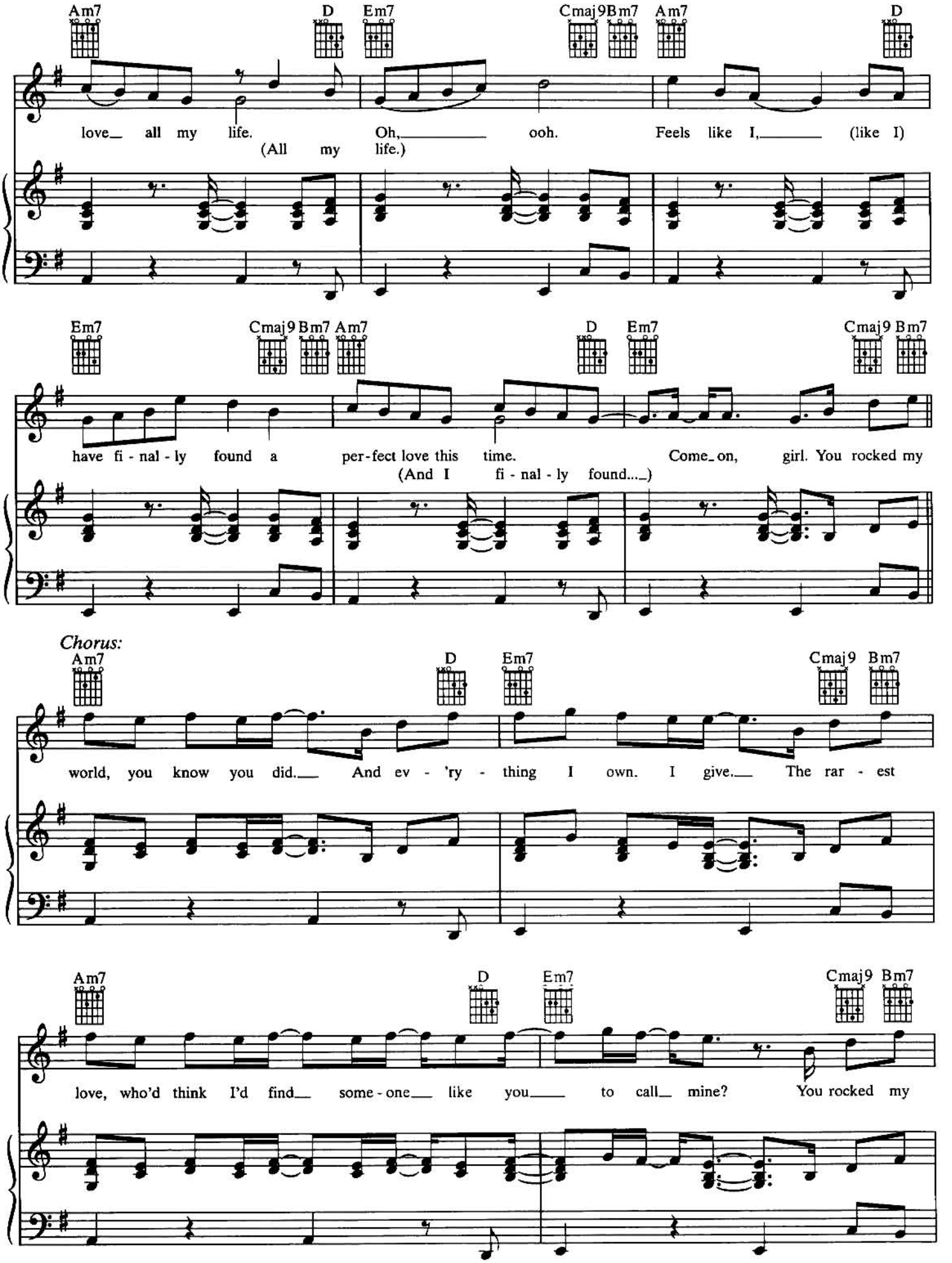


© 2001 Mijac Music, EMI Blackwood Music Inc./Rodney Jerkins Productions Inc.,
Ensign Music Corporation/Fred Jerkins Publishing, EMI April Music Inc./LaShawn Daniels Productions Inc., and Generations Third Music Publishing
All Rights for Mijac Music Administered by Warner-Tamerlane Publishing Corp.
All Rights Reserved

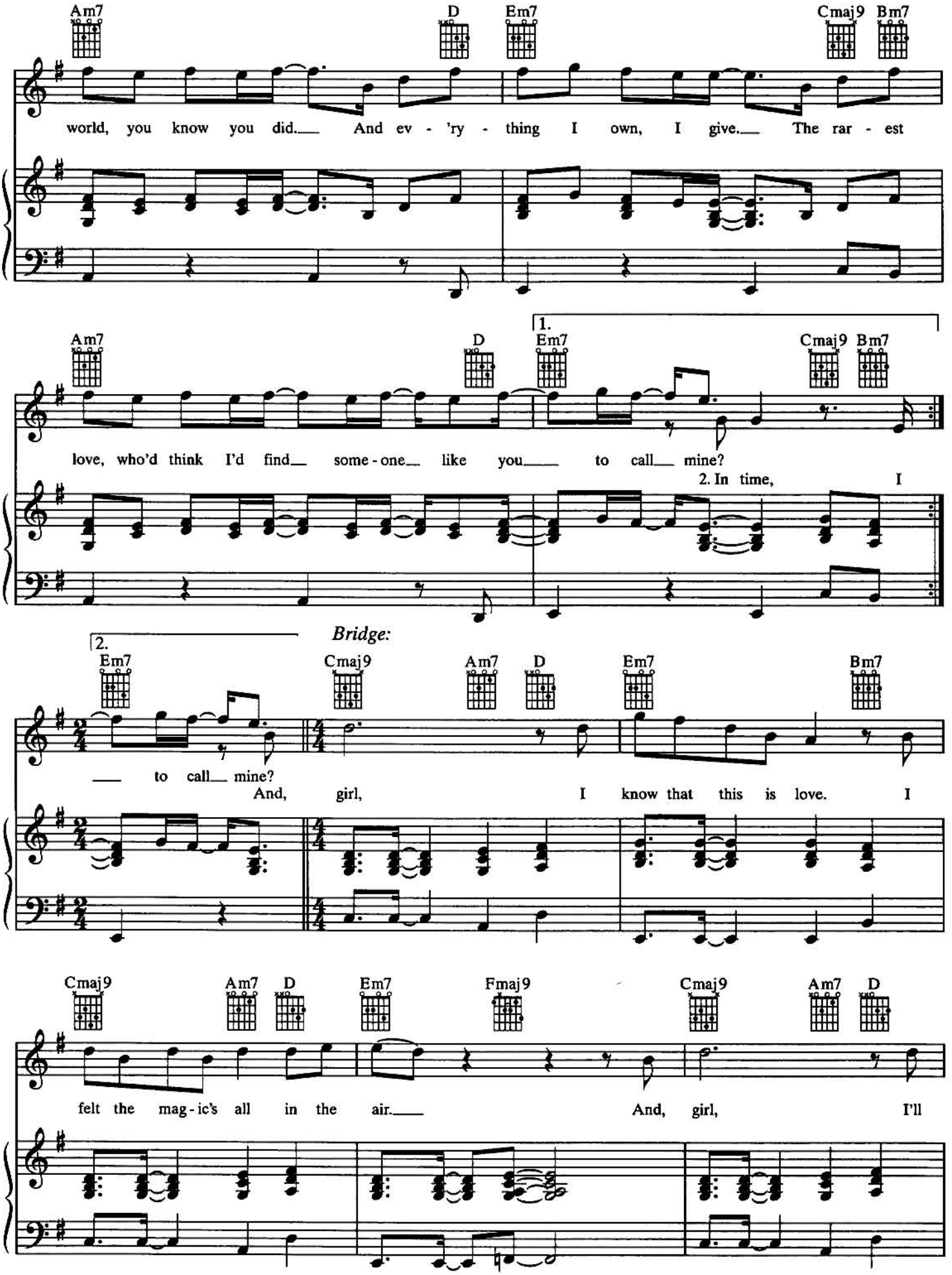
weemouse


1.2.3.
4.
Verse:
Em7
Cmaj9
Bm7
Am7
D
1. My life will nev - er be the same, 'cause,
2. See additional lyrics
girl, you came and changed the way I walk, the way I talk. I can-not ex - plain these
things I feel for you. But, girl, you know it's true. Stay with me, ful - fill my dreams and
I'll be all you need. Feels so right. (Girl.) I've searched for the per - fect

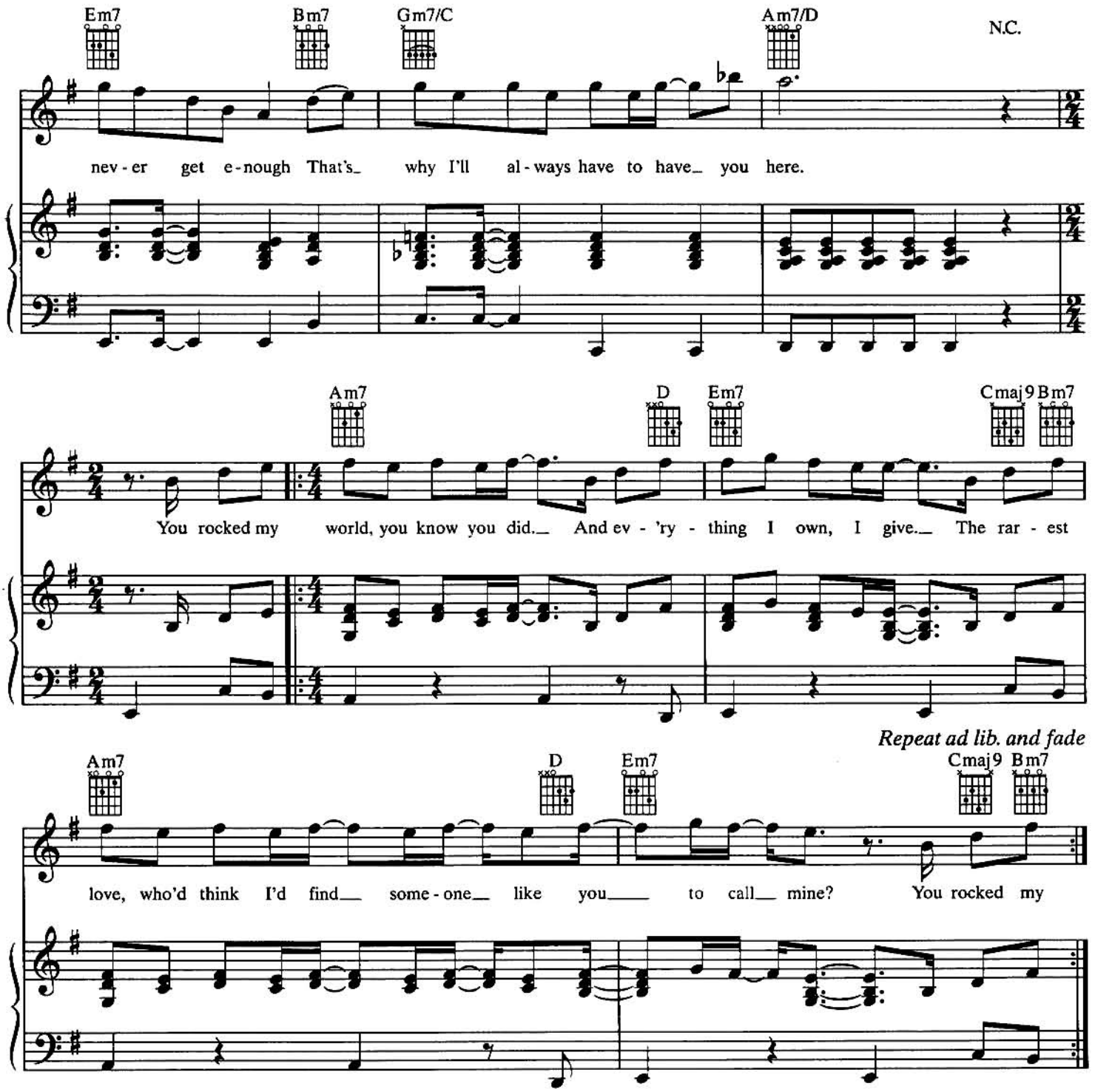
weemouse


Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D
love_ all my life. Oh,_____ ooh. Feels like I,_____ (like I)
(All my life.)
Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7 Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
have fi - nal - ly found a per-fect love this time. Come_on, girl. You rocked my
(And I fi - nal - ly found...._)
Chorus:
Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
world, you know you did.__ And ev - 'ry - thing I own. I give.__ The rar - est
Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
love, who'd think I'd find__ some - one__ like you____ to call_ mine? You rocked my

weemouse


Am7 D Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
world, you know you did. And ev - 'ry - thing I own, I give. The rar - est
Am7 D 1. Em7 Cmaj9 Bm7
love, who'd think I'd find some - one like you to call mine?
2. In time, I
Bridge:
2. Em7 Cmaj9 Am7 D Em7 Bm7
to call mine?
And, girl, I know that this is love. I
Cmaj9 Am7 D Em7 Fmaj9 Cmaj9 Am7 D
felt the mag - ic's all in the air. And, girl, I'll

weemouse



Verse 2:
In time, I knew that love would bring
Such happiness to me.
I tried to keep my sanity.
I've waited patiently.
Girl, you know it seems
My life is so complete.
A love that's true because of you.
Keep doing what you do.
Think that I found the perfect love
I've searched for all my life.
(Searched for all my life.)
Think I'd find such a perfect love
That's awesomely so right, girl.
(To Chorus:)

weemouse

ISBN 0-7579-2019-5

DON'T STOP 'TIL YOU GET ENOUGH

ROCK WITH YOU

BILLIE JEAN

BEAT IT

THRILLER

I JUST CAN'T STOP LOVING YOU

BAD

SMOOTH CRIMINAL

THE WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL

MAN IN THE MIRROR

DIRTY DIANA

BLACK OR WHITE

YOU ARE NOT ALONE

EARTH SONG

YOU ROCK MY WORLD

BREAK OF DAWN

ONE MORE CHANCE

BEN

WARNER BROS. PUBLICATIONS
A Warner Music Group Company
15800 NW 48th Avenue • Miami, Florida 33014

$19.95
in USA
PFM0407

weemouse